Manly Praise.

A Collection of Solos, Quartets, and Choruses, for Evangelistic Meetings, etc.

The J. E. Greene Music Co. Ltd.
Peterboro, Ont.

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MANLY PRAISE

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FOR EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS, ETC.

EDITED BY

REV. WILLIAM NELSON

LONDON: BAYLEY & FERGUSON, 2 Great Marlborough Street W.
GLASGOW: 54 Queen Street.

INTRODUCTION.

THIS Collection is issued in the hope that, by giving a greater variety to the Praise Service in our Evangelistic and Gospel Temperance Meetings, many will be drawn within sound of the Gospel who otherwise would remain outside.

One of the most encouraging signs of the past generation has been the prominent part taken in aggressive Christian work by bands of young men. Our Young Men's Christian Associations and Christian Endeavour Societies have given an outlet to the enthusiasm of youth that is being felt in increased vigour in every branch of the Church's life. Yet, though we are told that all great movements are "cradled in song," in Scotland at least there has been published not one collection of sacred songs suited to male voices of moderate ability.

Thanks are due to Mrs. Coldstream and Miss A. L. Waring for permission to include copyright hymns.

Every care has been taken to avoid infringement of any copyright. If by mistake any error has been made, it is hoped forgiveness will be granted.

WILLIAM NELSON.

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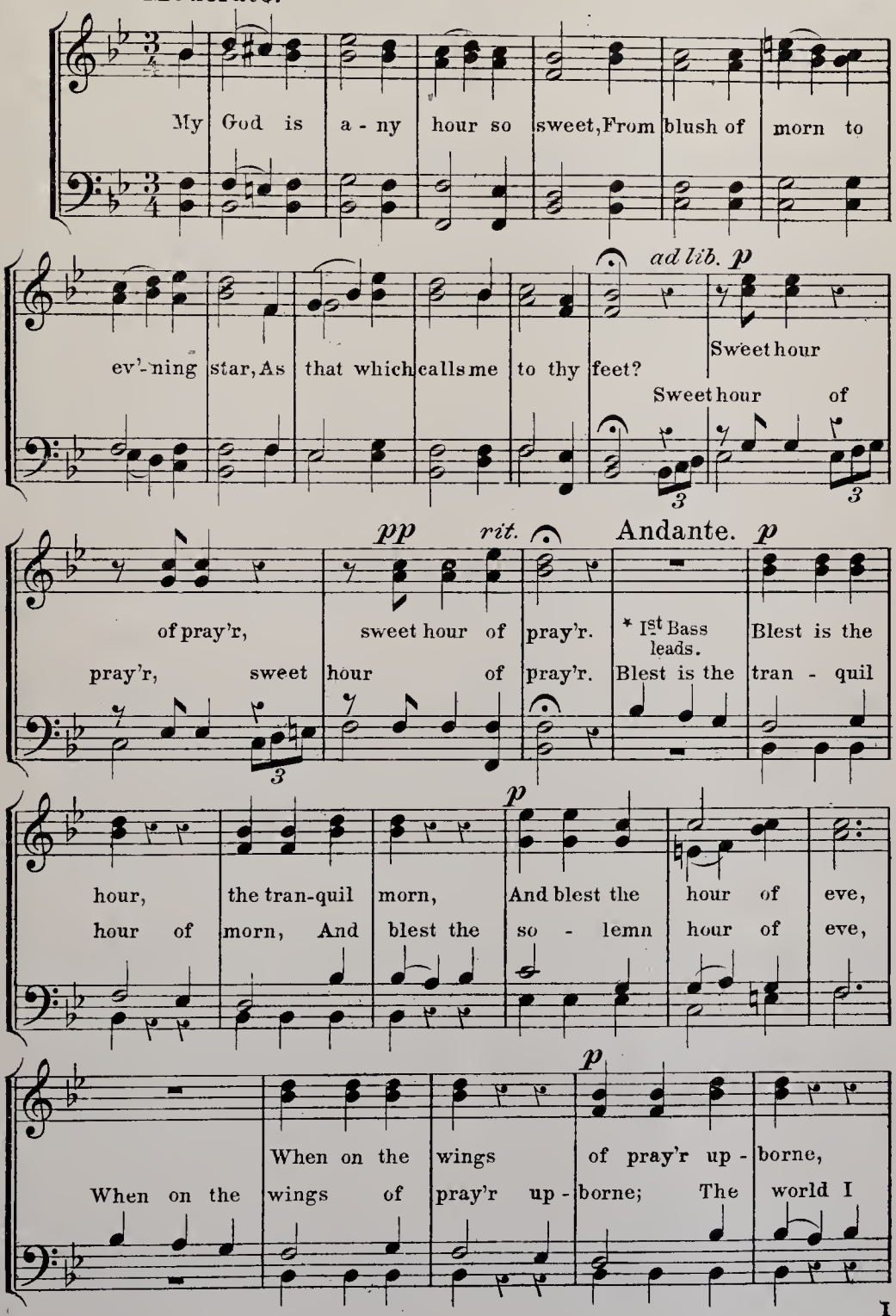
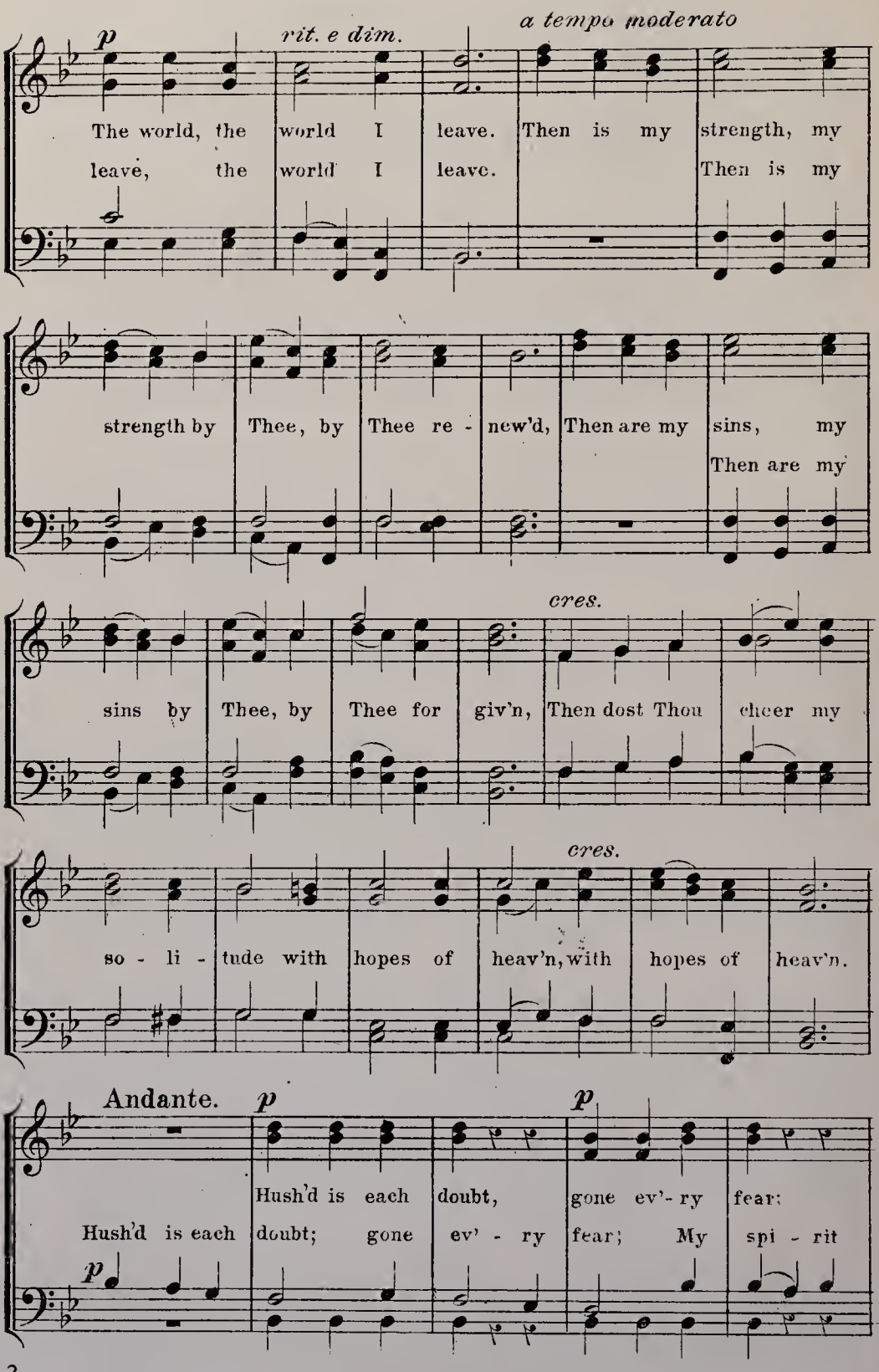
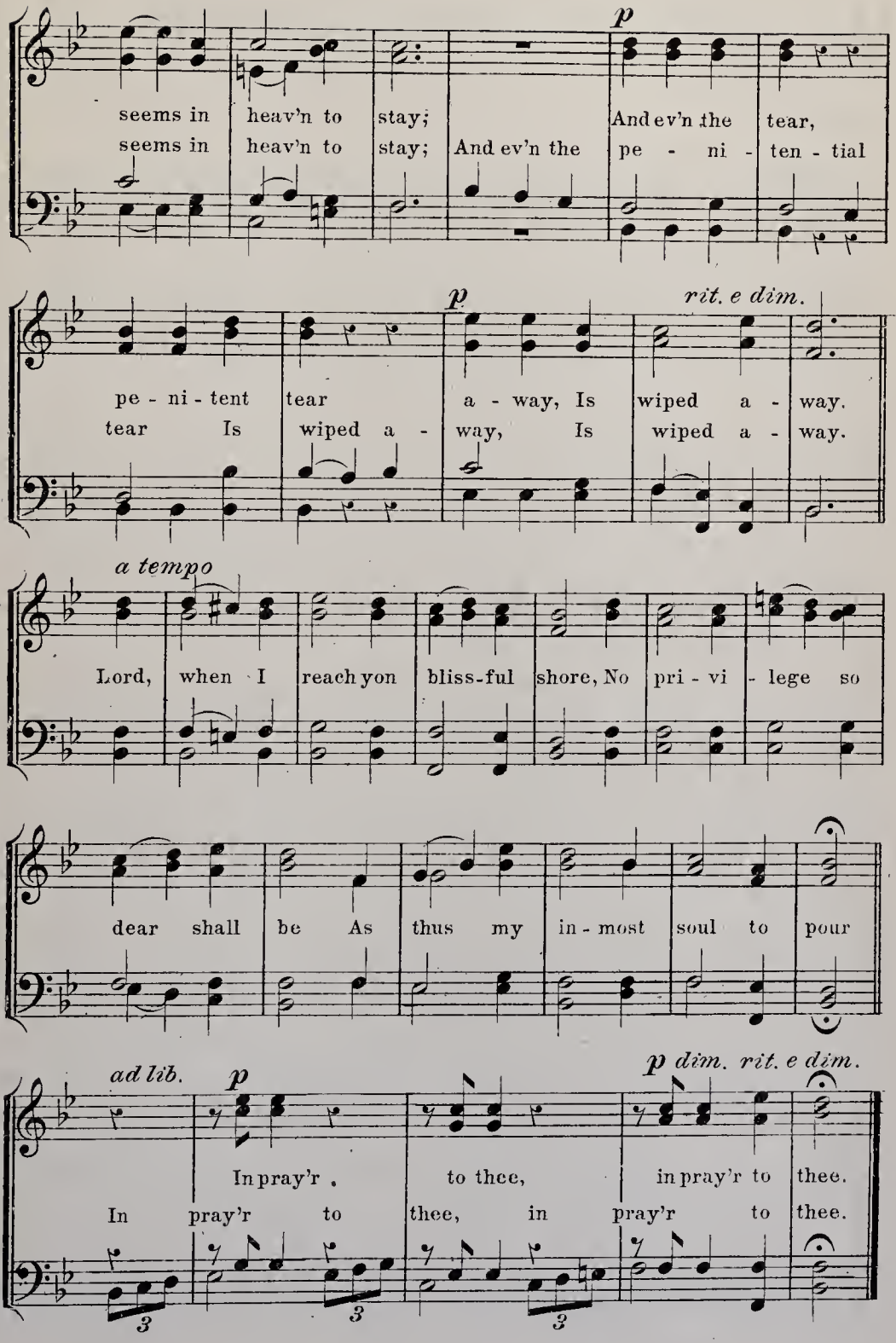
1.

THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

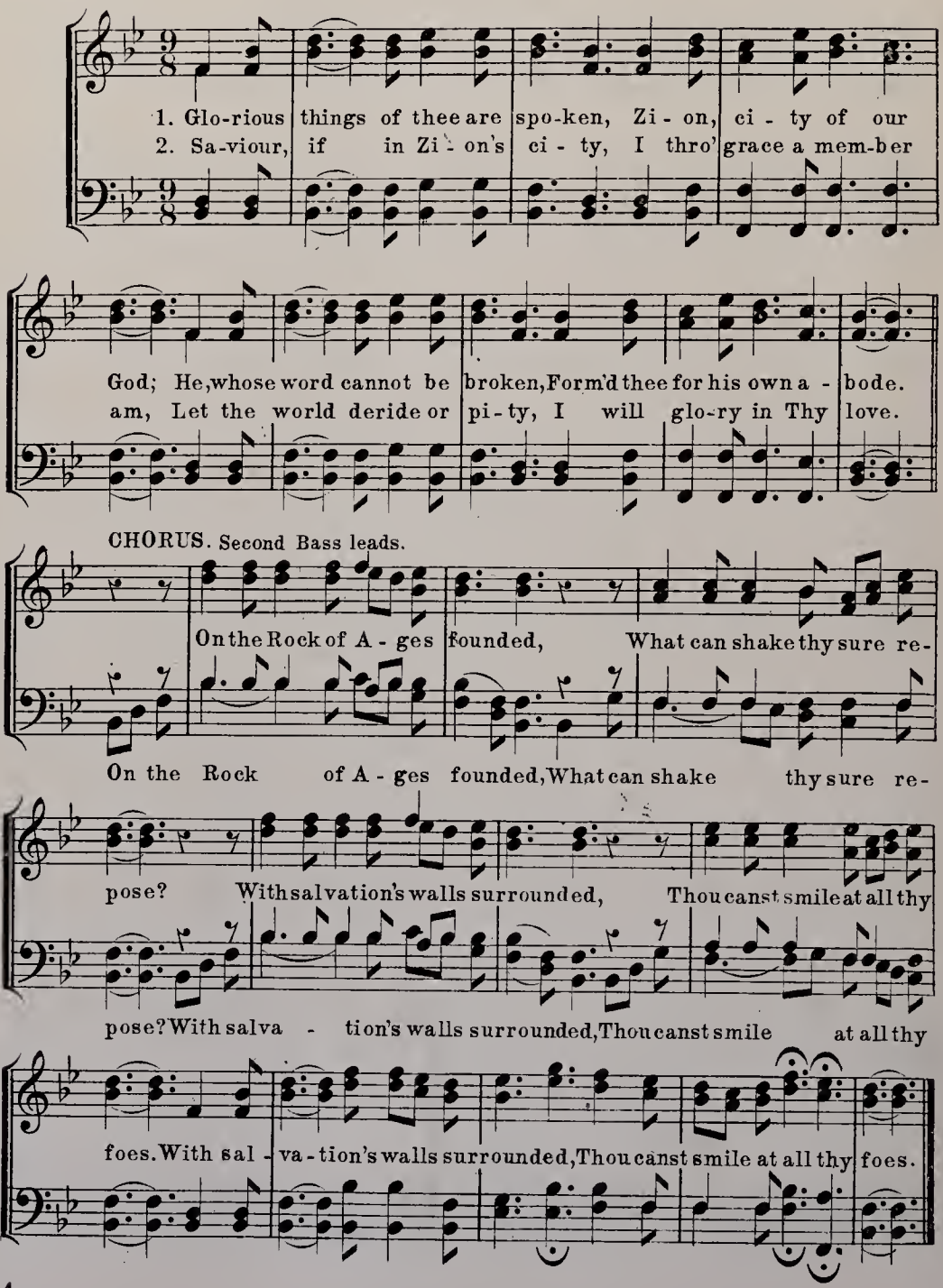
Moderato. W. T. GIFFE.

My God is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to
ad lib. p
ev'-ning star, As that which calls me to thy feet?
Sweet hour
Sweet hour of
pp rit.
Andante. p
of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r.
* 1st Bass leads.
Blest is the
pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r.
Blest is the tran - quil
p
hour, the tran-quil morn, And blest the hour of eve,
hour of morn, And blest the so - lemn hour of eve,
p
When on the wings of pray'r up - borne,
When on the wings of pray'r up - borne; The world I

* Where either of the inner or bass parts leads, other parts accompany, subdued and slightly staccato.


p
rit. e dim.
a tempo moderato
The world, the world I leave. Then is my strength, my
leave, the world I leave. Then is my
strength by Thee, by Thee re - new'd, Then are my sins, my
Then are my
cres.
sins by Thee, by Thee for giv'n, Then dost Thou cheer my
cres.
so - li - tude with hopes of heav'n, with hopes of heav'n.
Andante.
p
p
Hush'd is each doubt, gone ev'- ry fear;
Hush'd is each doubt; gone ev' - ry fear; My spi - rit
p

p
seems in heav'n to stay;
seems in heav'n to stay;
And ev'n the tear,
And ev'n the pe - ni - ten - tial
p
rit. e dim.
pe - ni - tent tear a - way, Is wiped a - way.
tear Is wiped a - way, Is wiped a - way.
a tempo
Lord, when I reach yon bliss-ful shore, No pri - vi - lege so
dear shall be As thus my in - most soul to pour
ad lib.
p
p dim. rit. e dim.
In pray'r . to thee, in pray'r to thee.
In pray'r to thee, in pray'r to thee.
3
3
3

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE.

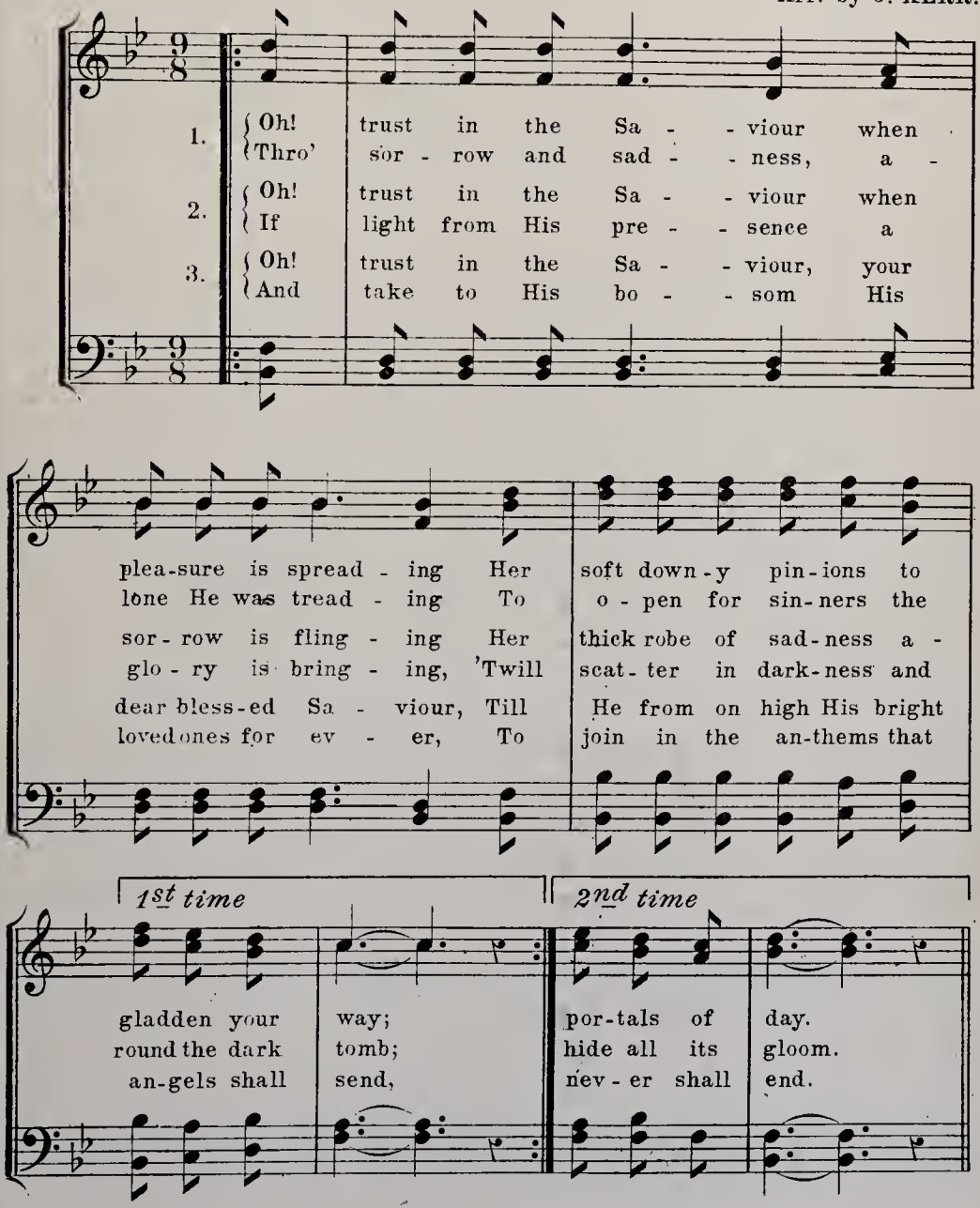
2.

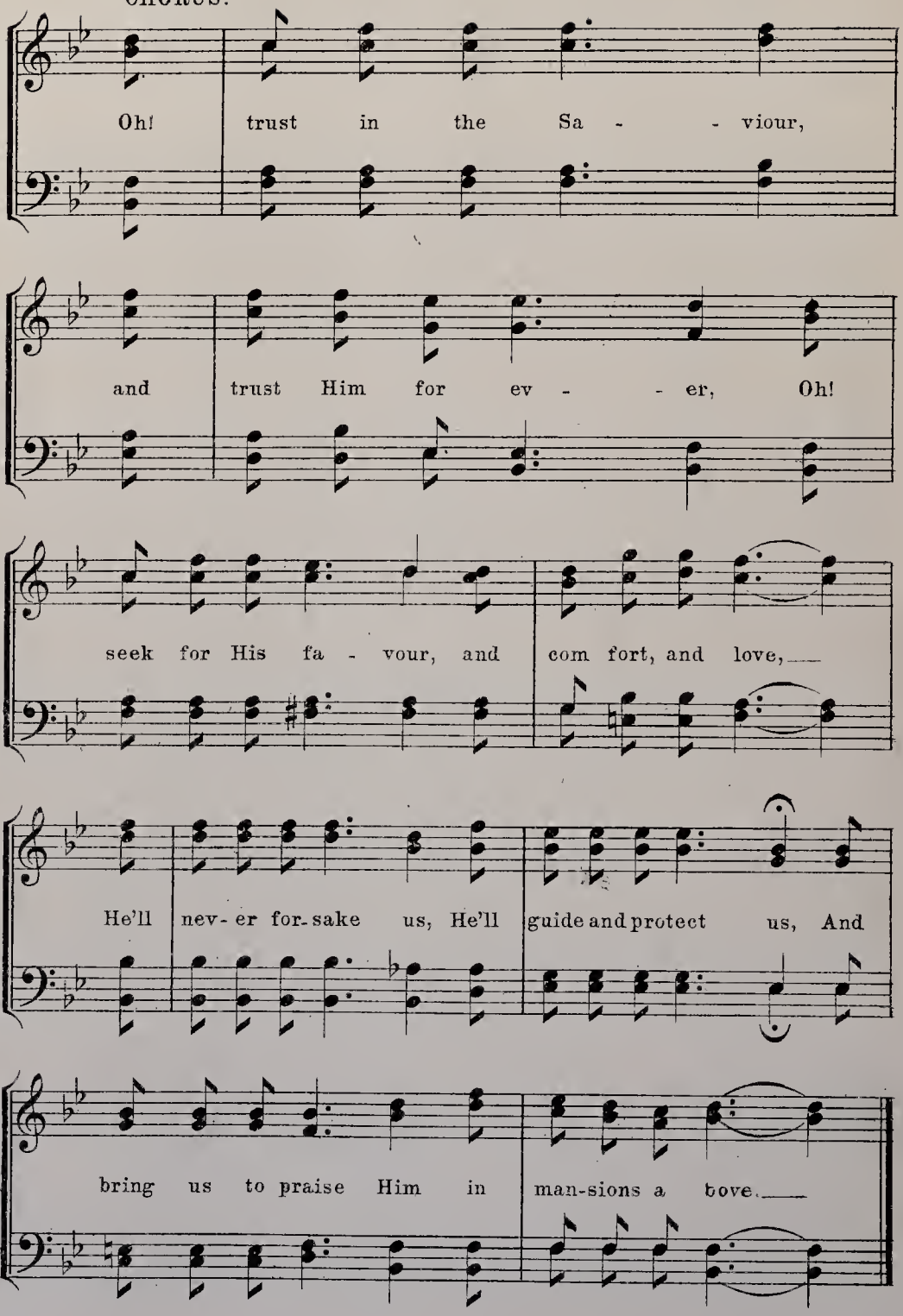
NEWTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our
2. Sa-viour, if in Zi - on's ci - ty, I thro' grace a mem-ber
God; He, whose word cannot be broken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode.
am, Let the world deride or pi - ty, I will glo-ry in Thy love.
CHORUS. Second Bass leads.
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re-
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re-
pose? With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou canst smile at all thy
pose? With salva - tion's walls surrounded, Thou canst smile at all thy
foes. With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou canst smile at all thy foes.

OH! TRUST IN THE SAVIOUR.

3.

Second Tenor leads.

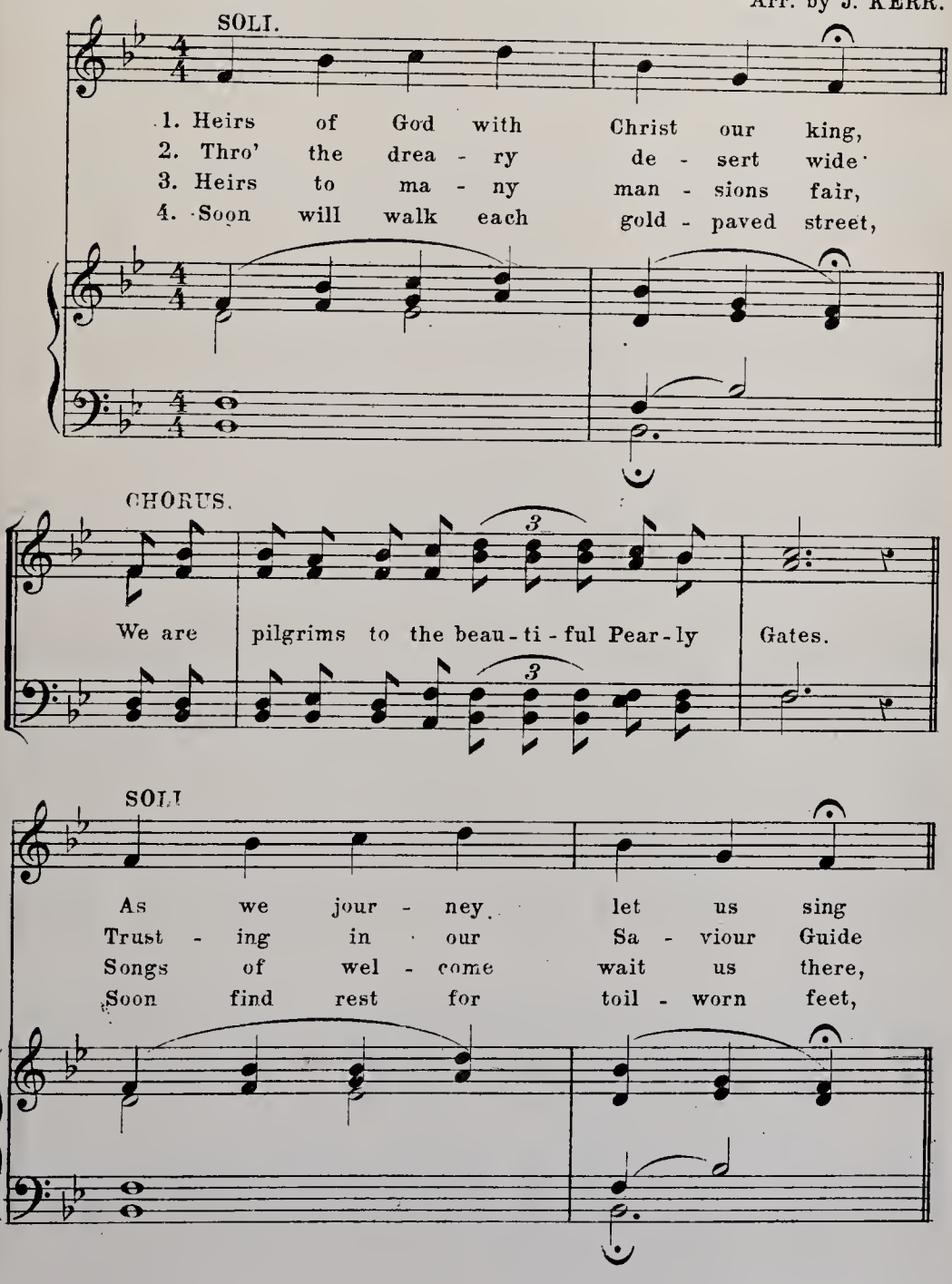
B. BRADBURY.
Arr. by J. KERR.

1. Oh! trust in the Sa - - viour when
Thro' sor - row and sad - - ness, a -
2. Oh! trust in the Sa - - viour when
If light from His pre - - sence a
3. Oh! trust in the Sa - - viour, your
And take to His bo - - som His
plea-sure is spread - ing Her soft down-y pin-ions to
lone He was tread - ing To o - pen for sin-ners the
sor - row is fling - ing Her thick robe of sad-ness a -
glo - ry is bring - ing, 'Twill scat - ter in dark-ness and
dear bless-ed Sa - viour, Till He from on high His bright
loved ones for ev - er, To join in the an-thems that
1st time
2nd time
gladden your way; por-tals of day.
round the dark tomb; hide all its gloom.
an-gels shall send, nev - er shall end.

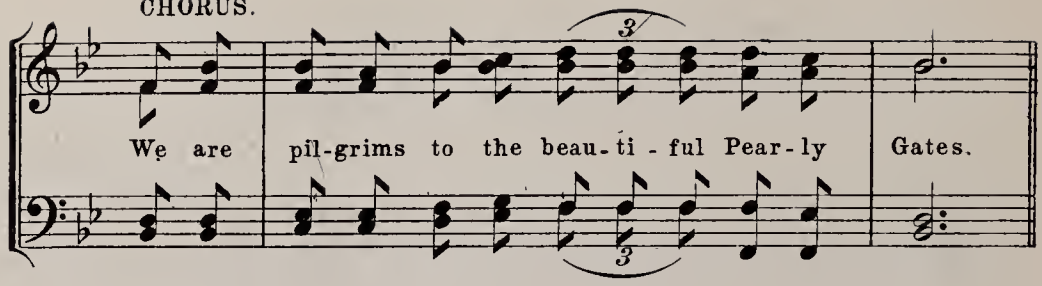
CHORUS.

Oh! trust in the Sa - - viour,
and trust Him for ev - - er, Oh!
seek for His fa - vour, and com fort, and love,
He'll nev- er for-sake us, He'll guide and protect us, And
bring us to praise Him in man-sions a bove.

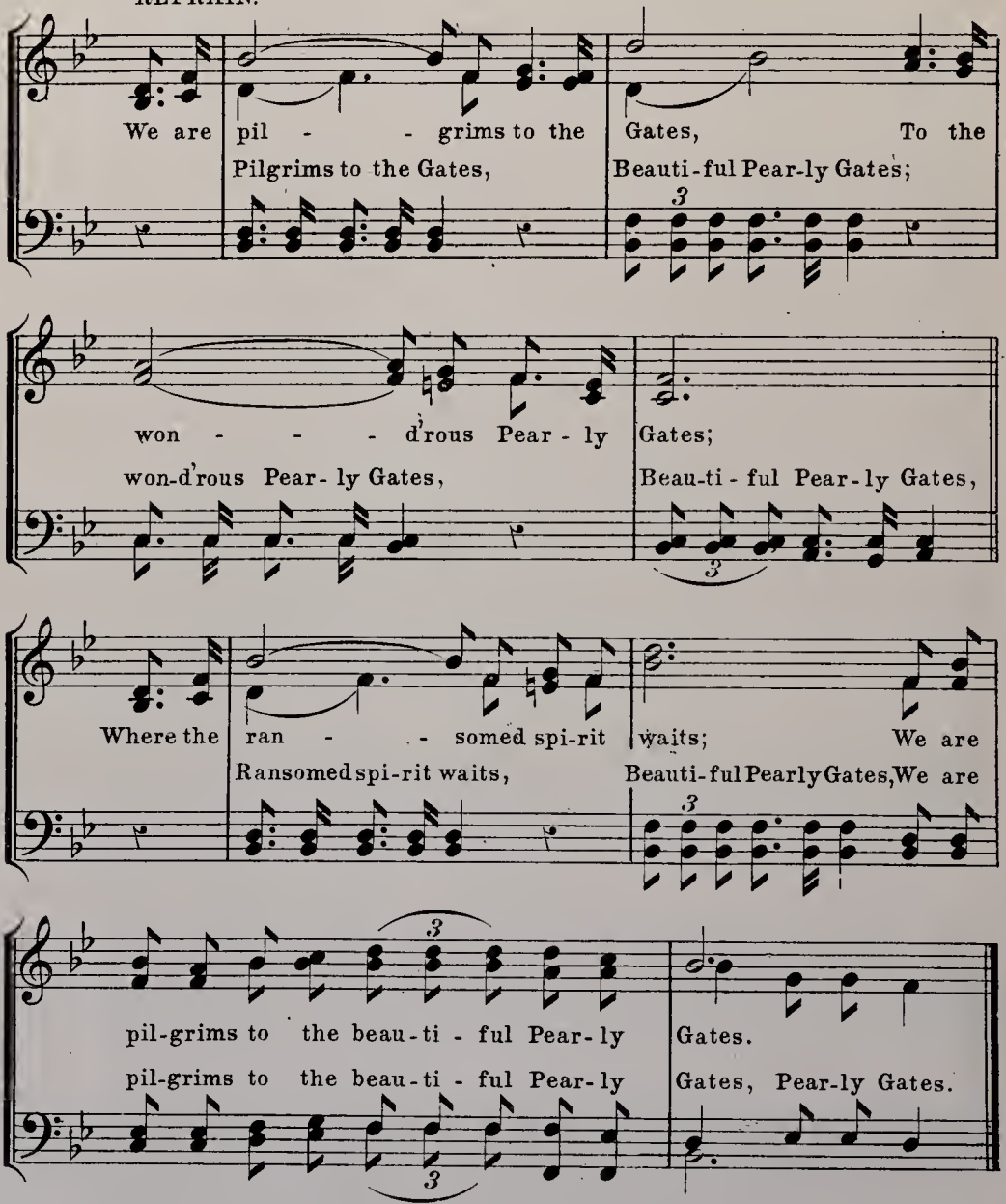
PILGRIMS TO THE PEARLY GATES.

4. Solo and Chorus.

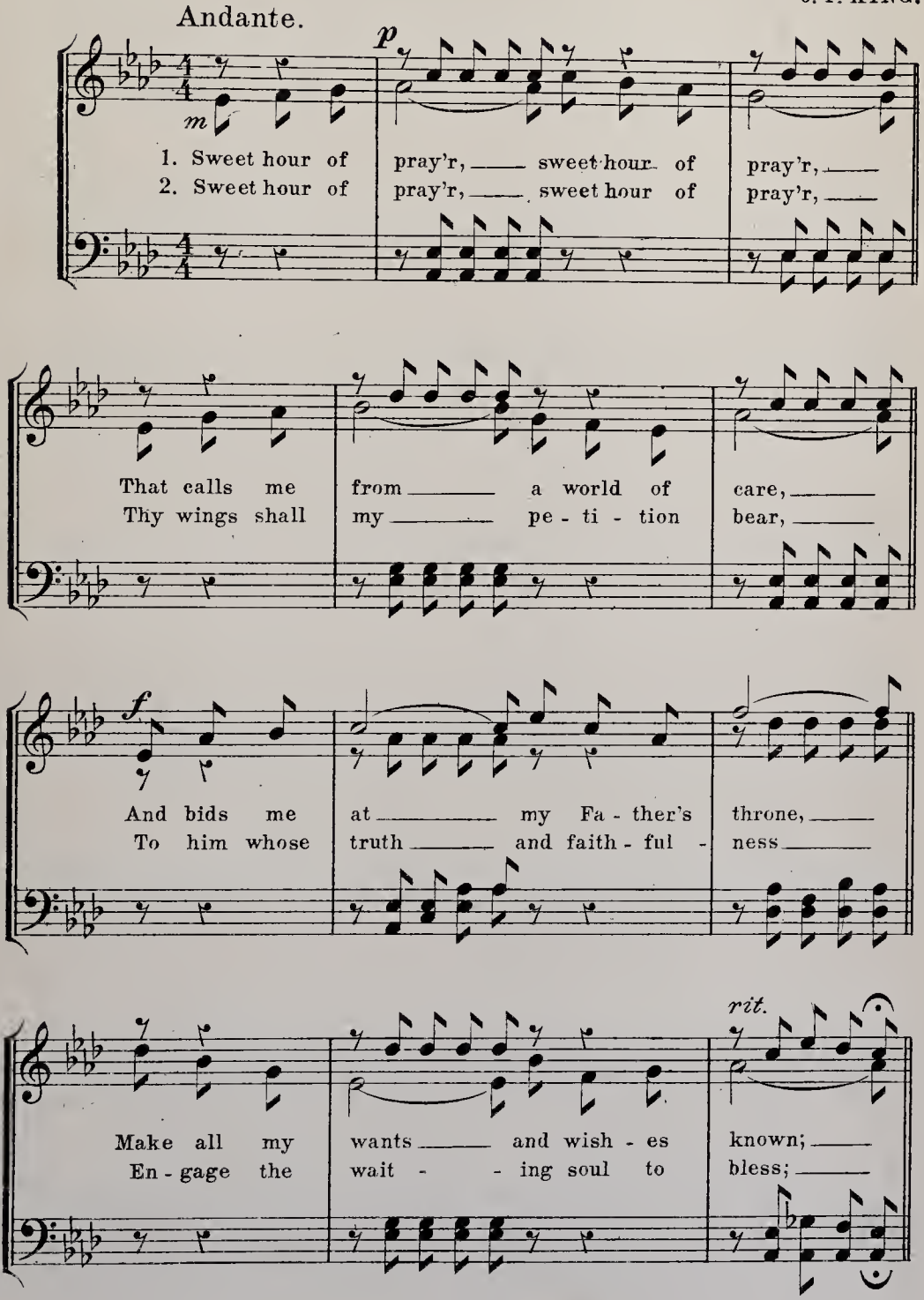
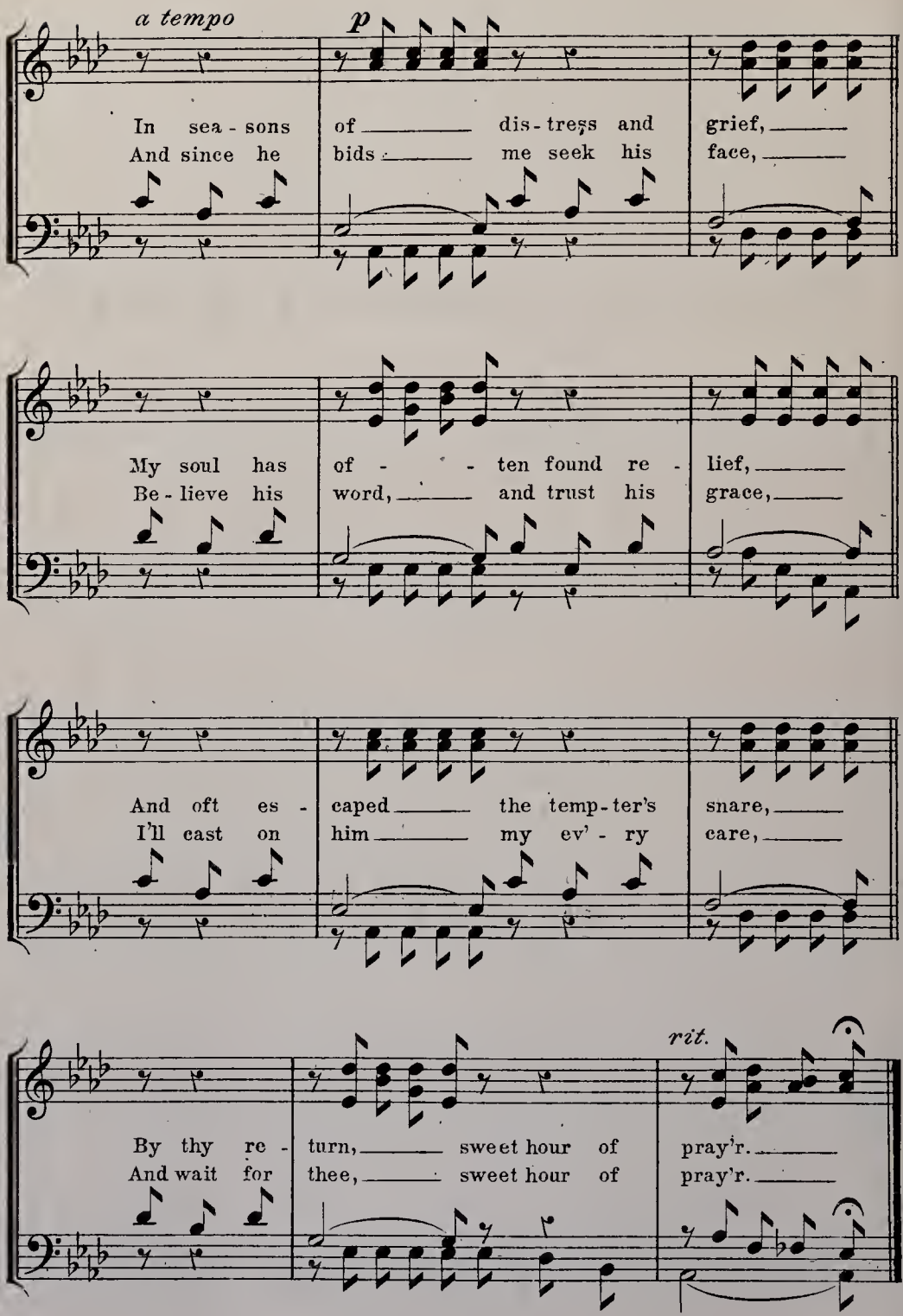
C. W. RAY.

T. H. R. CHRISTIE.
Arr. by J. KERR.

SOLI.
1. Heirs of God with Christ our king,
2. Thro' the drea - ry de - sert wide
3. Heirs to ma - ny man - sions fair,
4. Soon will walk each gold - paved street,
CHORUS.
We are pilgrims to the beau - ti - ful Pear - ly Gates.
SOLI
As we jour - ney let us sing
Trust - ing in our Sa - viour Guide
Songs of wel - come wait us there,
Soon find rest for toil - worn feet,

CHORUS.

REFRAIN.


We are pil - - grims to the Gates, To the
Pilgrims to the Gates, Beauti-ful Pear-ly Gates;
won - - - d'rous Pear-ly Gates;
won-d'rous Pear-ly Gates, Beau-ti-ful Pear-ly Gates,
Where the ran - - somed spi-rit waits; We are
Ransomed spi-rit waits, Beauti-ful Pearly Gates, We are
pil-grims to the beau-ti-ful Pear-ly Gates.
pil-grims to the beau-ti-ful Pear-ly Gates, Pear-ly Gates.

5. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

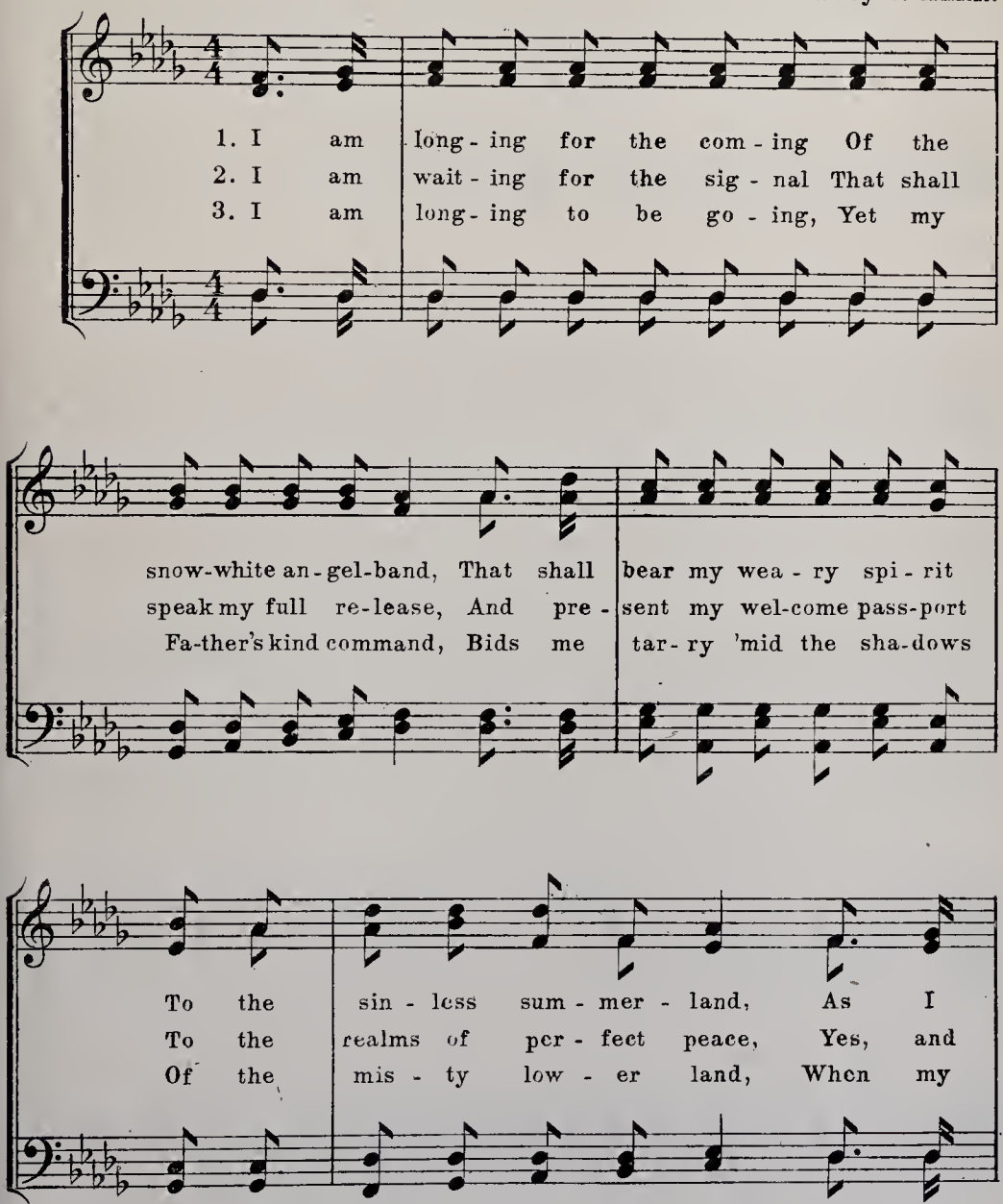
WALFORD. J. F. KING.

Andante.
p
m
1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
That calls me from a world of care,
Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,
f
And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne,
To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness
rit.
Make all my wants and wish - es known;
En - gage the wait - - ing soul to bless;

a tempo
p
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief,
And since he bids me seek his face,
My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
Be - lieve his word, and trust his grace,
And oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare,
I'll cast on him my ev' - ry care,
rit.
By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

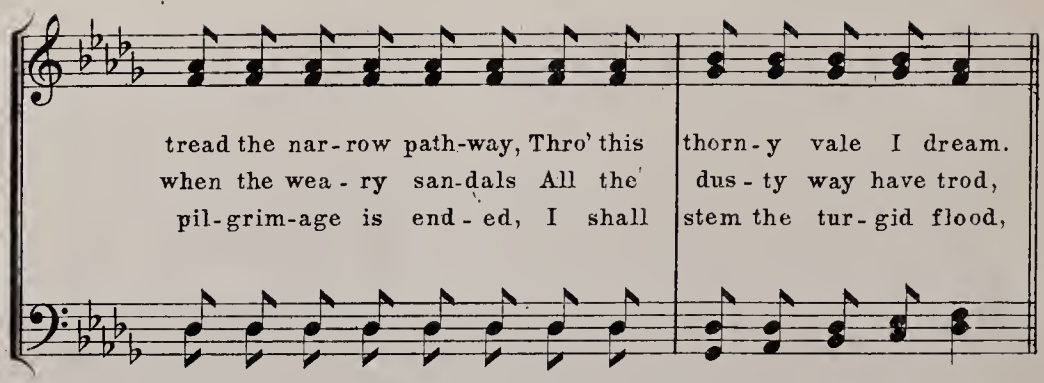
THE SINLESS SUMMERLAND.

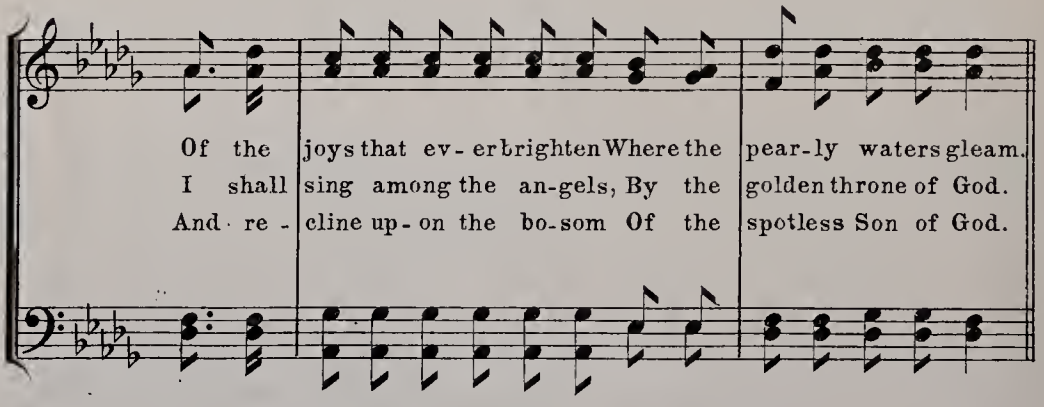
6.

J. W. WELSH.

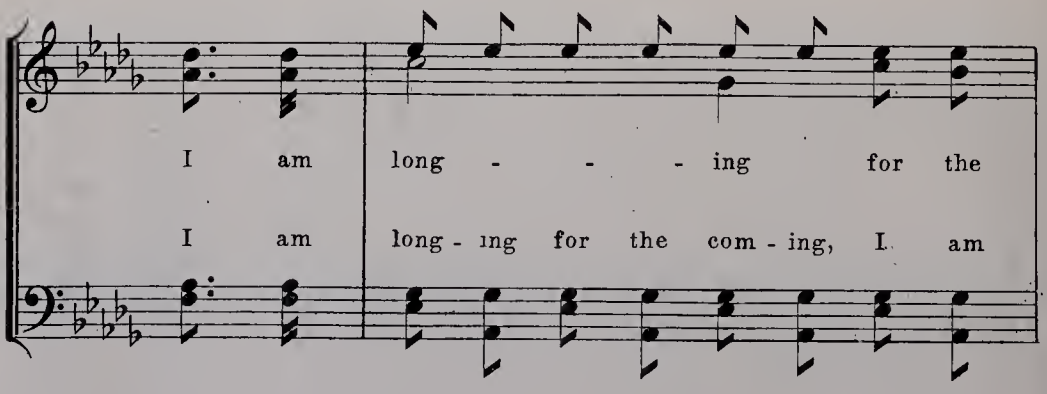
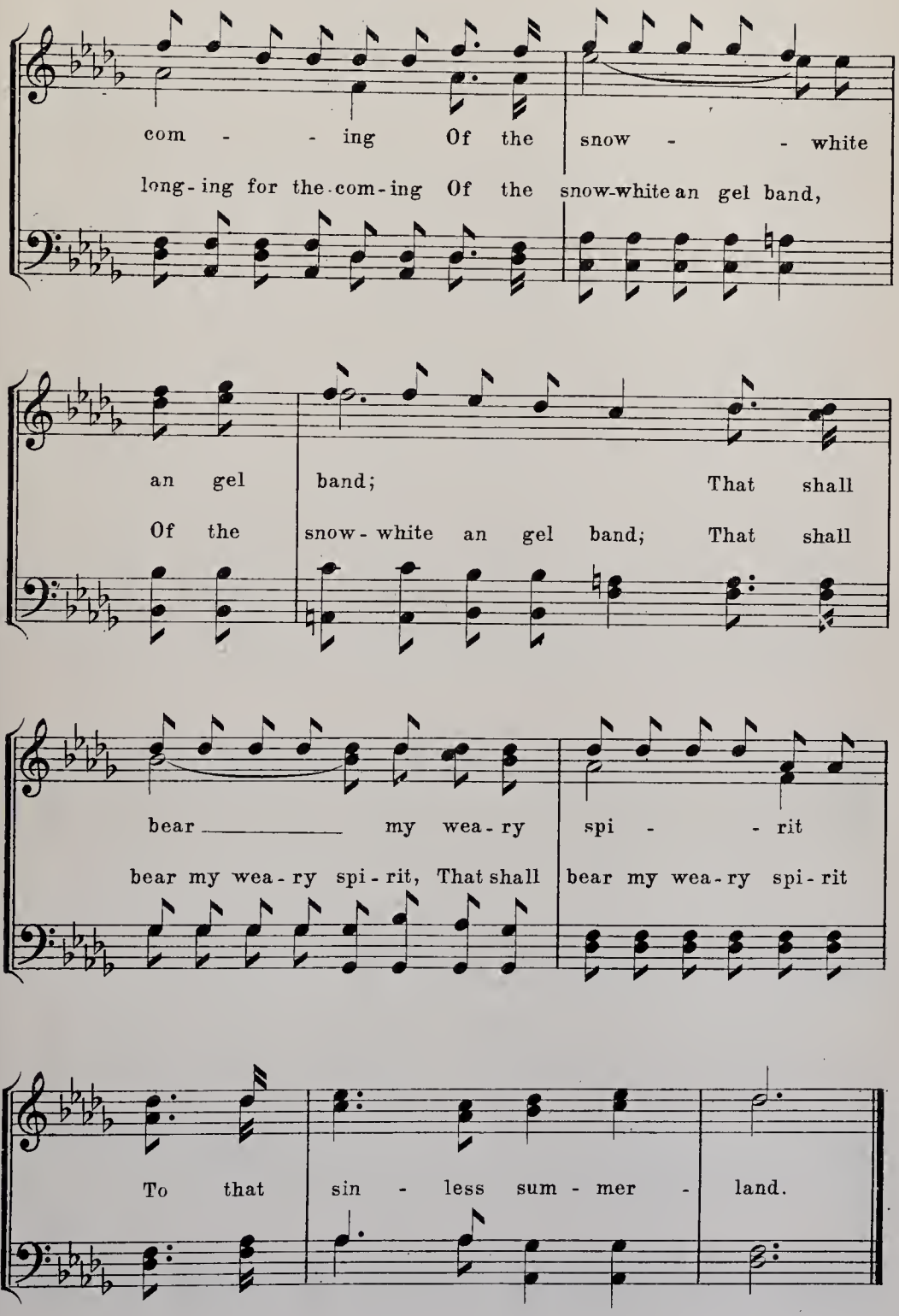
J. C. BUSHEY.
Arr. by J. KERR.


1. I am long - ing for the com - ing Of the
2. I am wait - ing for the sig - nal That shall
3. I am long - ing to be go - ing, Yet my
snow-white an - gel-band, That shall bear my wea - ry spi - rit
speak my full re-lease, And pre - sent my wel-come pass-port
Fa-ther's kind command, Bids me tar - ry 'mid the sha-dows
To the sin - less sum - mer - land, As I
To the realms of per - fect peace, Yes, and
Of the mis - ty low - er land, When my


tread the nar-row path-way, Thro' this thorn-y vale I dream.
when the wea-ry san-dals All the dus-ty way have trod,
pil-grim-age is end-ed, I shall stem the tur-gid flood,


Of the joys that ev-er brighten Where the pear-ly waters gleam.
I shall sing among the an-gels, By the golden throne of God.
And re-cline up-on the bo-som Of the spotless Son of God.

CHORUS. Second Tenor leads.

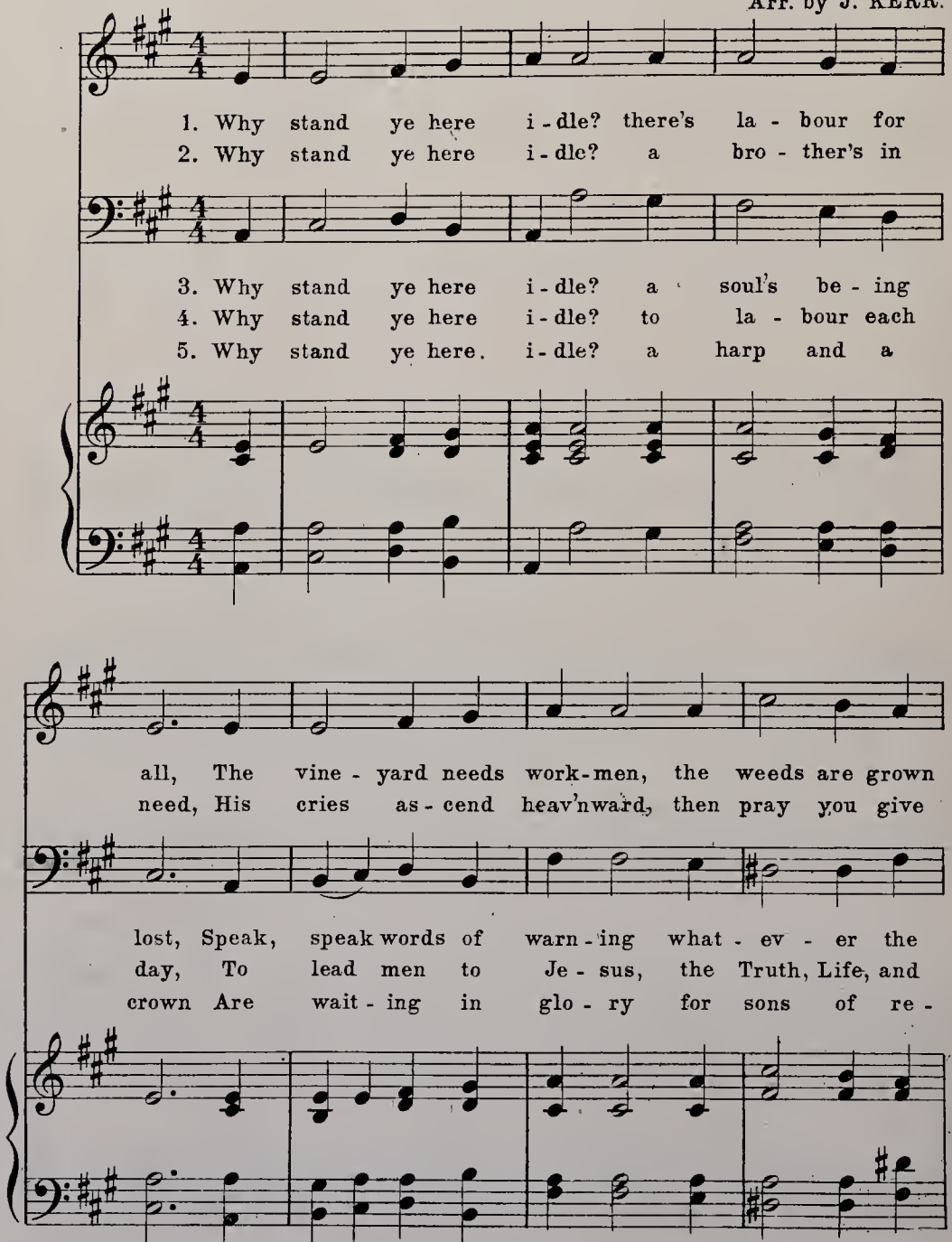


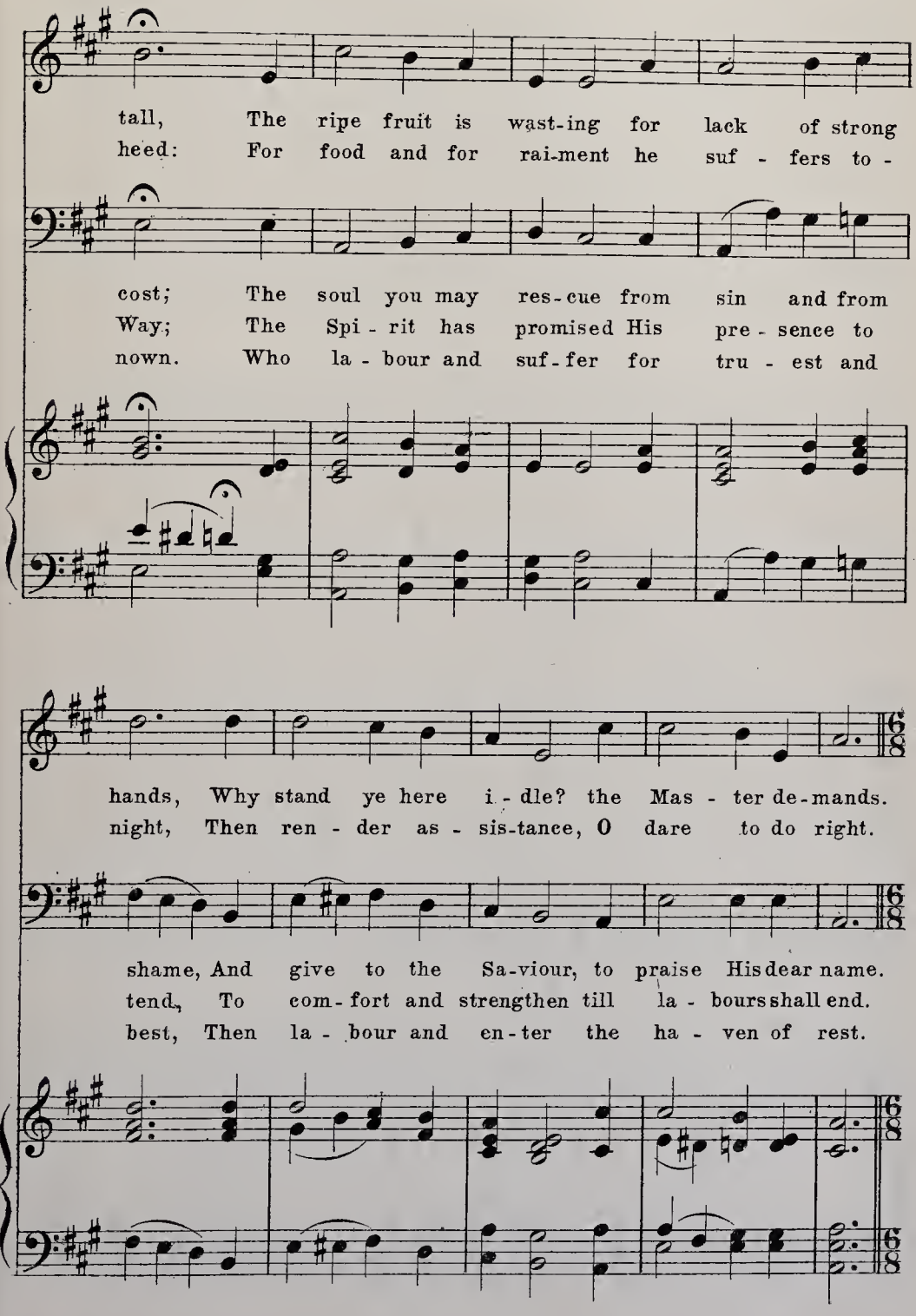
com - - ing Of the snow - - white
long-ing for the com-ing Of the snow-white an gel band,
an gel band; That shall
Of the snow-white an gel band; That shall
bear my wea-ry spi - - rit
bear my wea-ry spi-rit, That shall bear my wea-ry spi-rit
To that sin - less sum - mer - land.

WHY STAND YE HERE IDLE?

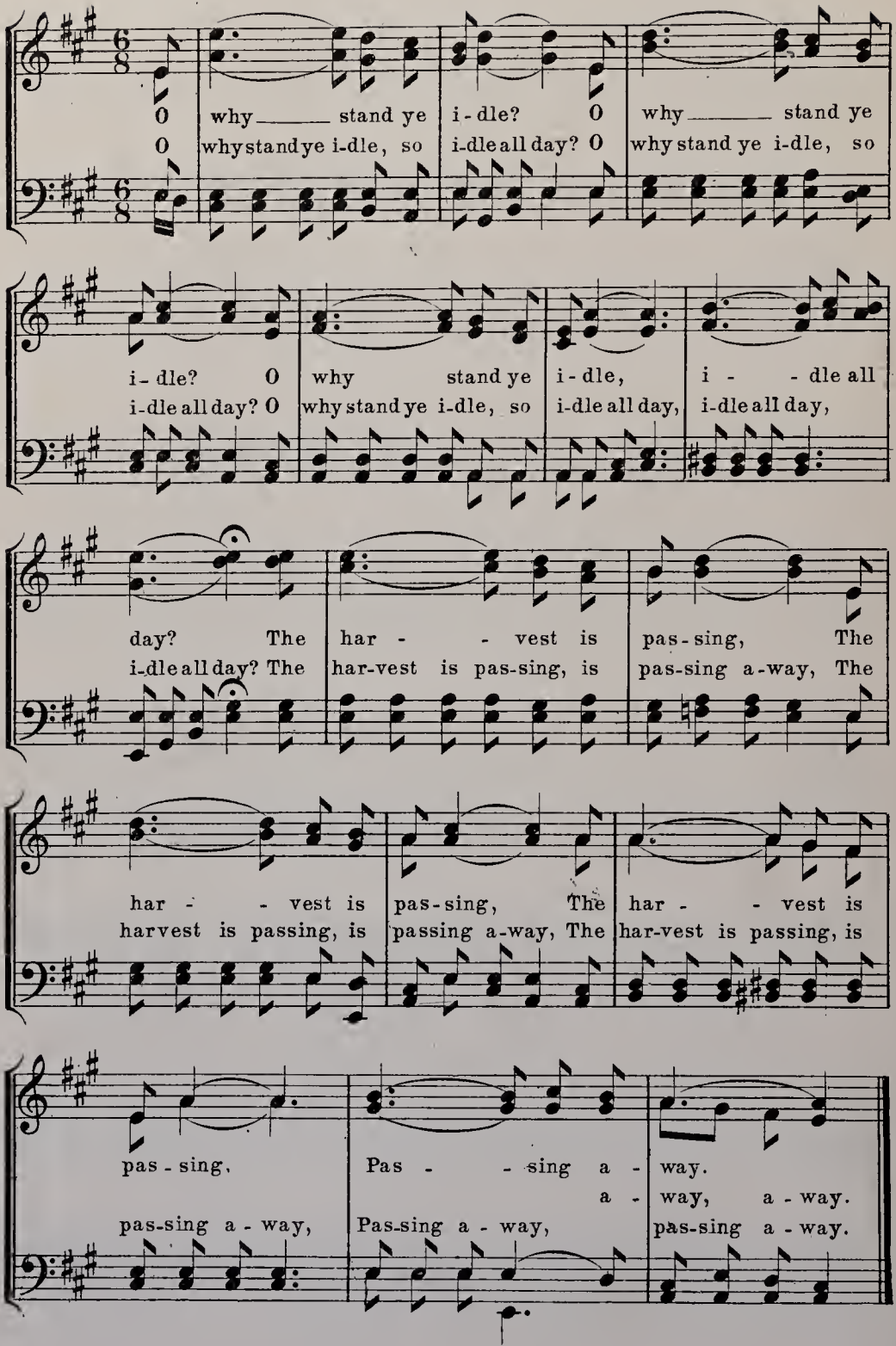
7. Duet, Tenor and Bass.

J. L. Mc DONALD.

E. O. EXCELL.
Arr. by J. KERR.

1. Why stand ye here i - dle? there's la - bour for all, The vine - yard needs work - men, the weeds are grown
2. Why stand ye here i - dle? a bro - ther's in need, His cries as - cend heav'nward, then pray you give
3. Why stand ye here i - dle? a soul's be - ing lost, Speak, speak words of warn - ing what - ev - er the
4. Why stand ye here i - dle? to la - bour each day, To lead men to Je - sus, the Truth, Life, and
5. Why stand ye here. i - dle? a harp and a crown Are wait - ing in glo - ry for sons of re -

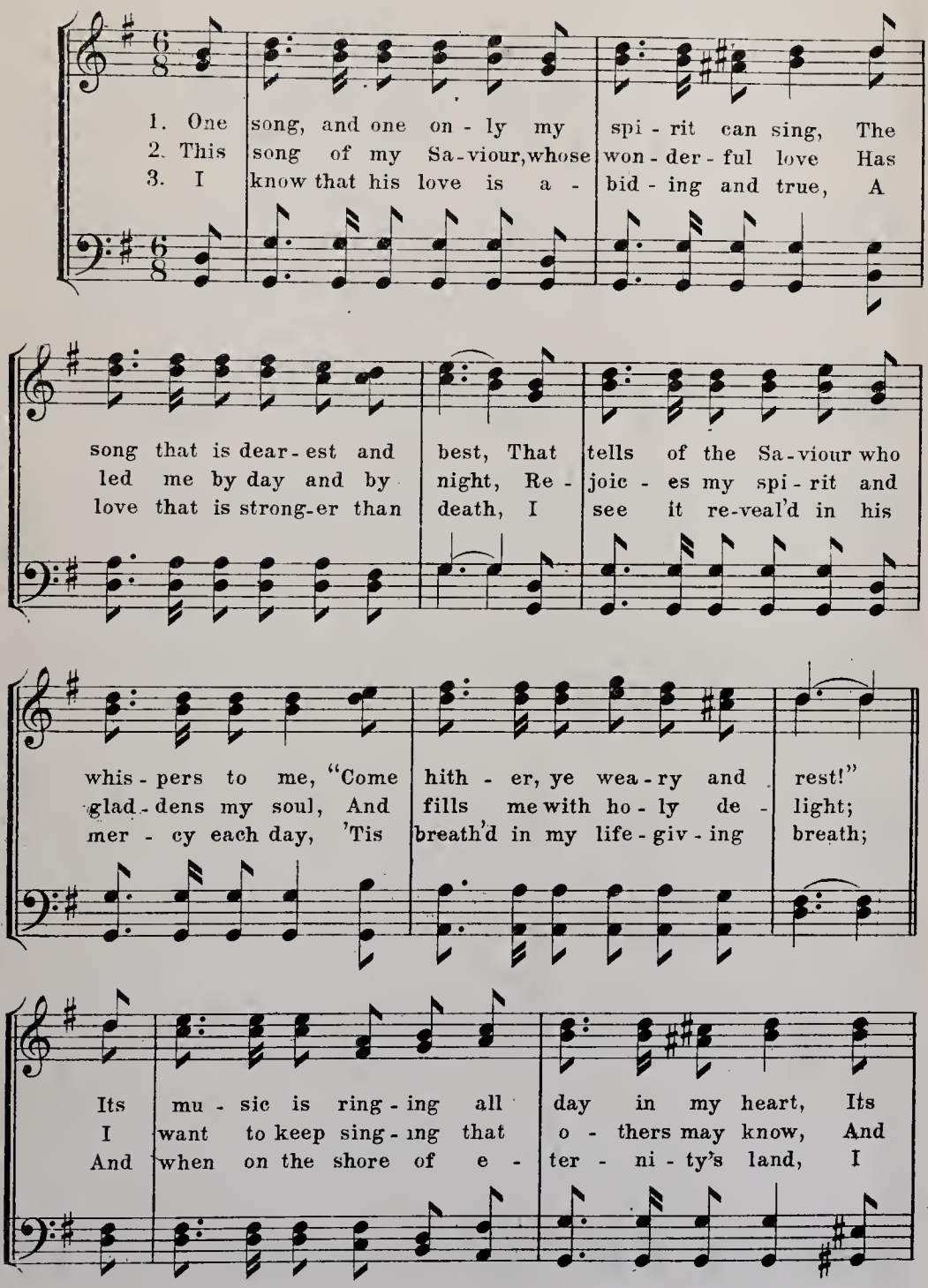
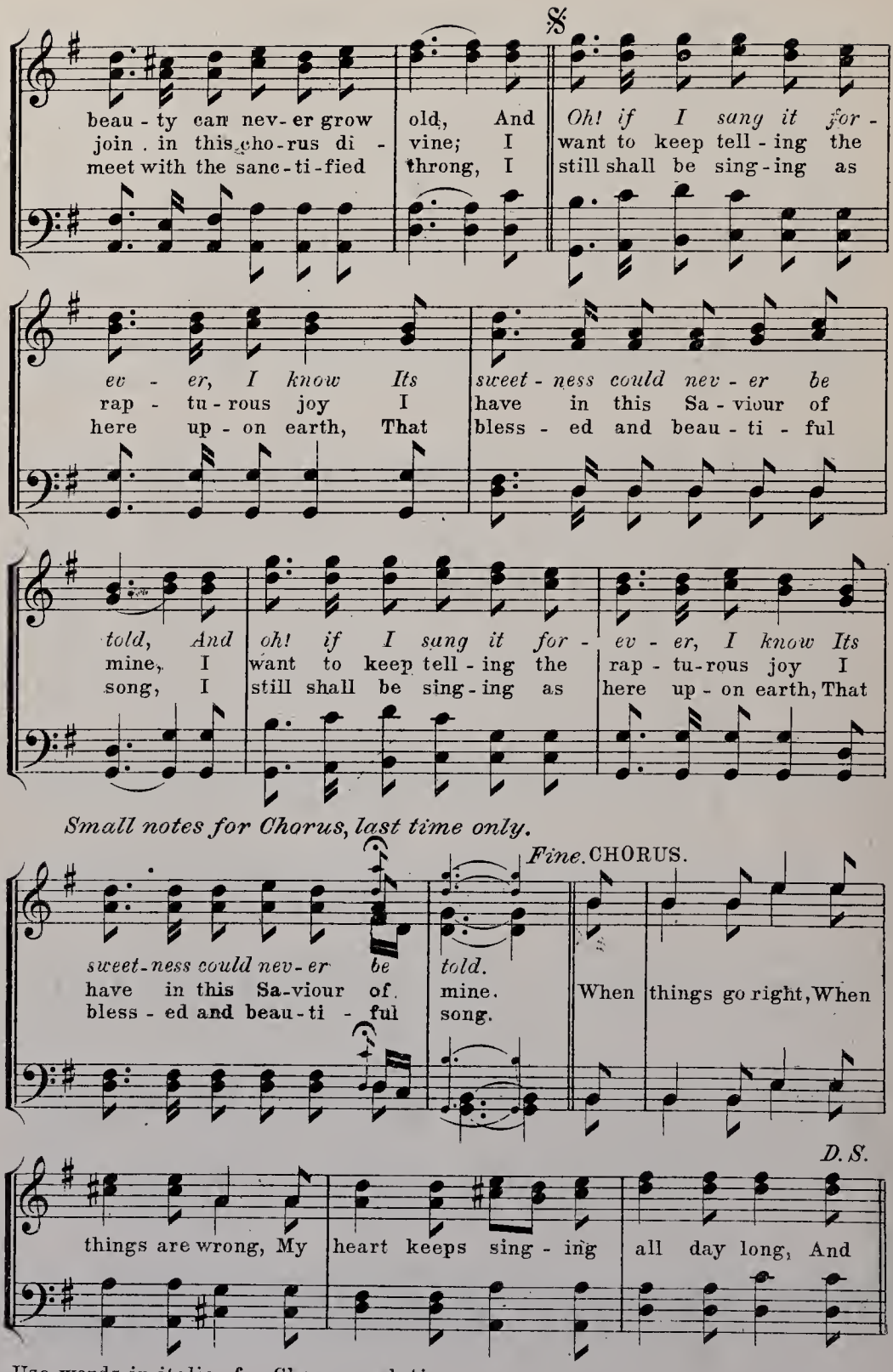

tall, The ripe fruit is wast-ing for lack of strong
heed: For food and for rai-ment he suf - fers to -
cost; The soul you may res-cue from sin and from
Way; The Spi - rit has promised His pre - sence to
nown. Who la - bour and suf-fer for tru - est and
hands, Why stand ye here i - dle? the Mas - ter de-mands.
night, Then ren - der as - sis-tance, O dare to do right.
shame, And give to the Sa-viour, to praise His dear name.
tend, To com-fort and strengthen till la - bours shall end.
best, Then la - bour and en-ter the ha - ven of rest.

CHORUS.


O why ——— stand ye i-dle? O why ——— stand ye
O why stand ye i-dle, so i-dle all day? O why stand ye i-dle, so
i-dle? O why stand ye i-dle, i - - dle all
i-dle all day? O why stand ye i-dle, so i-dle all day, i-dle all day,
day? The har - - vest is pas-sing, The
i-dle all day? The har-vest is pas-sing, is pas-sing a-way, The
har - - vest is pas-sing, The har - - vest is
harvest is passing, is passing a-way, The har-vest is passing, is
pas-sing, Pas - - sing a - way.
a - way, a - way.
pas-sing a - way, Pas-sing a - way, pas-sing a - way.

8. THE SONG OF MY SAVIOUR.

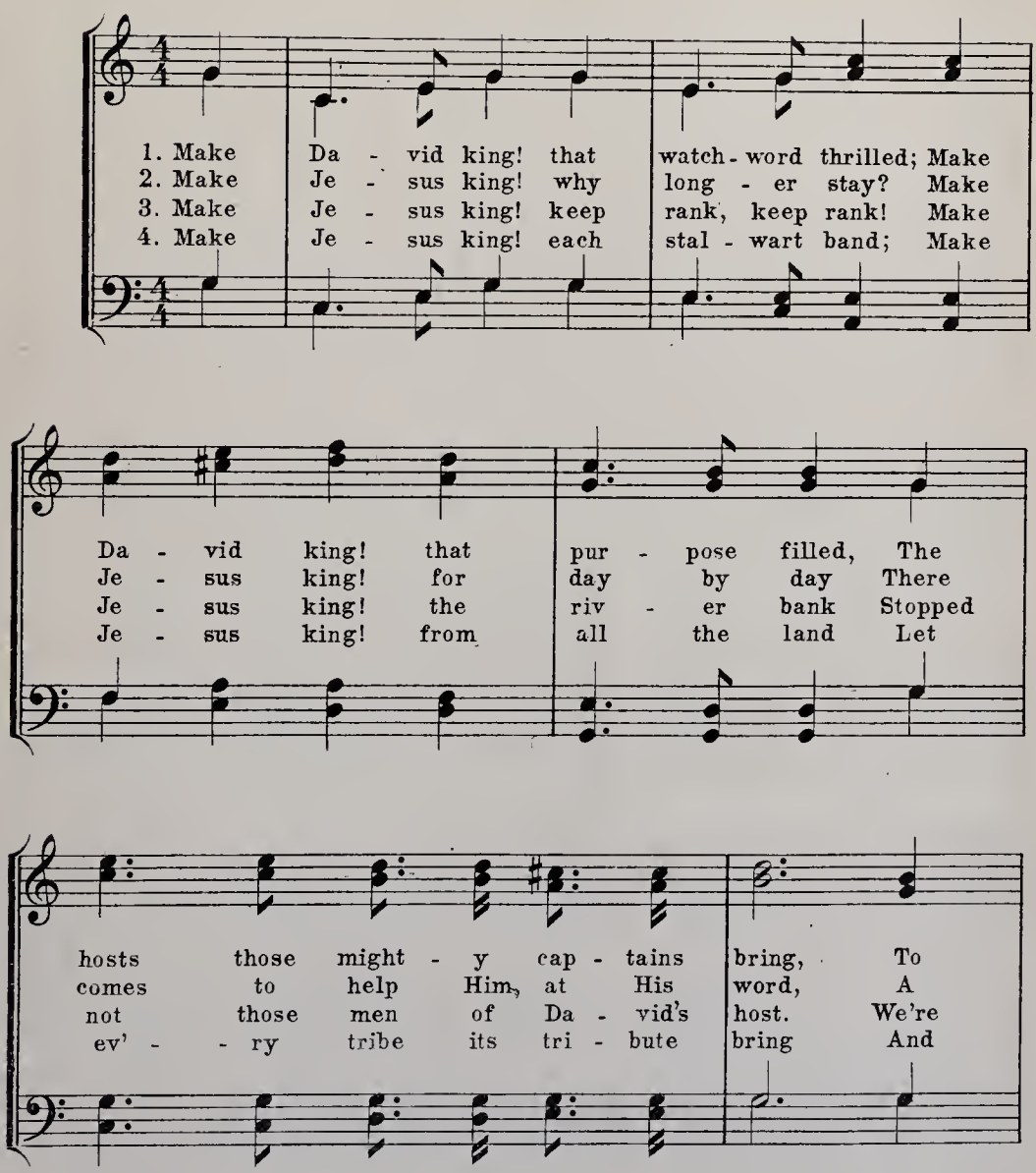
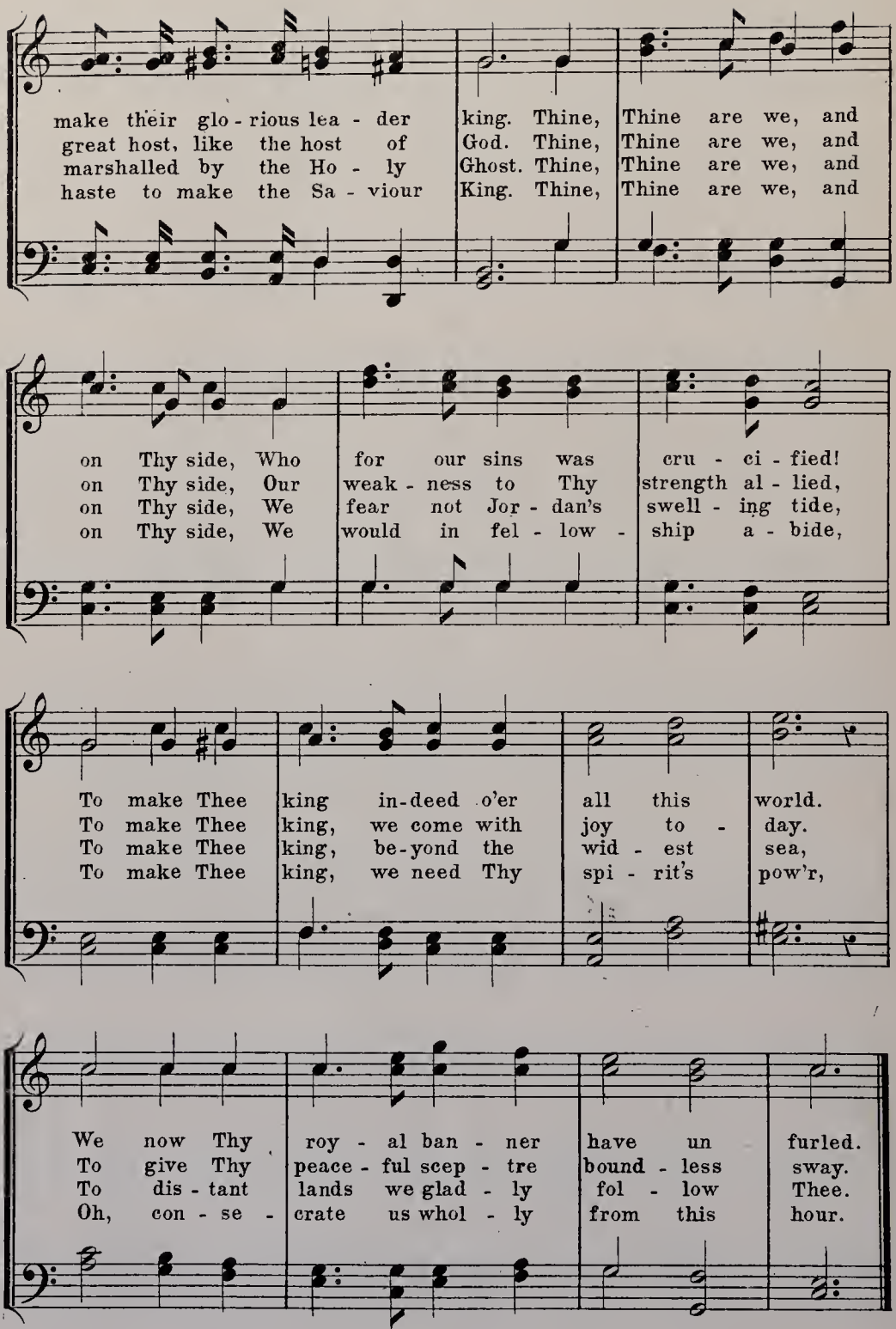
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. One song, and one on - ly my spi - rit can sing, The
2. This song of my Sa - viour, whose won - der - ful love Has
3. I know that his love is a - bid - ing and true, A
song that is dear - est and best, That tells of the Sa - viour who
led me by day and by night, Re - joic - es my spi - rit and
love that is strong - er than death, I see it re - veal'd in his
whis - pers to me, "Come hith - er, ye wea - ry and rest!"
glad - dens my soul, And fills me with ho - ly de - light;
mer - cy each day, 'Tis breath'd in my life - giv - ing breath;
Its mu - sic is ring - ing all day in my heart, Its
I want to keep sing - ing that o - thers may know, And
And when on the shore of e - ter - ni - ty's land, I

beau - ty can nev - er grow old, And
join in this cho - rus di - vine; I
meet with the sanc - ti - fied throng, I
Oh! if I sang it for -
want to keep tell - ing the
still shall be sing - ing as
ev - er, I know Its
rap - tu - rous joy I
here up - on earth, That
sweet - ness could nev - er be
have in this Sa - viour of
bless - ed and beau - ti - ful
told, And
mine, I
song, I
oh! if I sang it for -
want to keep tell - ing the
still shall be sing - ing as
ev - er, I know Its
rap - tu - rous joy I
here up - on earth, That
Small notes for Chorus, last time only.
Fine. CHORUS.
sweet - ness could nev - er be
have in this Sa - viour of
bless - ed and beau - ti - ful
told.
mine.
song.
When things go right, When
D.S.
things are wrong, My heart keeps sing - ing all day long, And

Use words in italics for Chorus each time.

MAKE JESUS KING.

9.

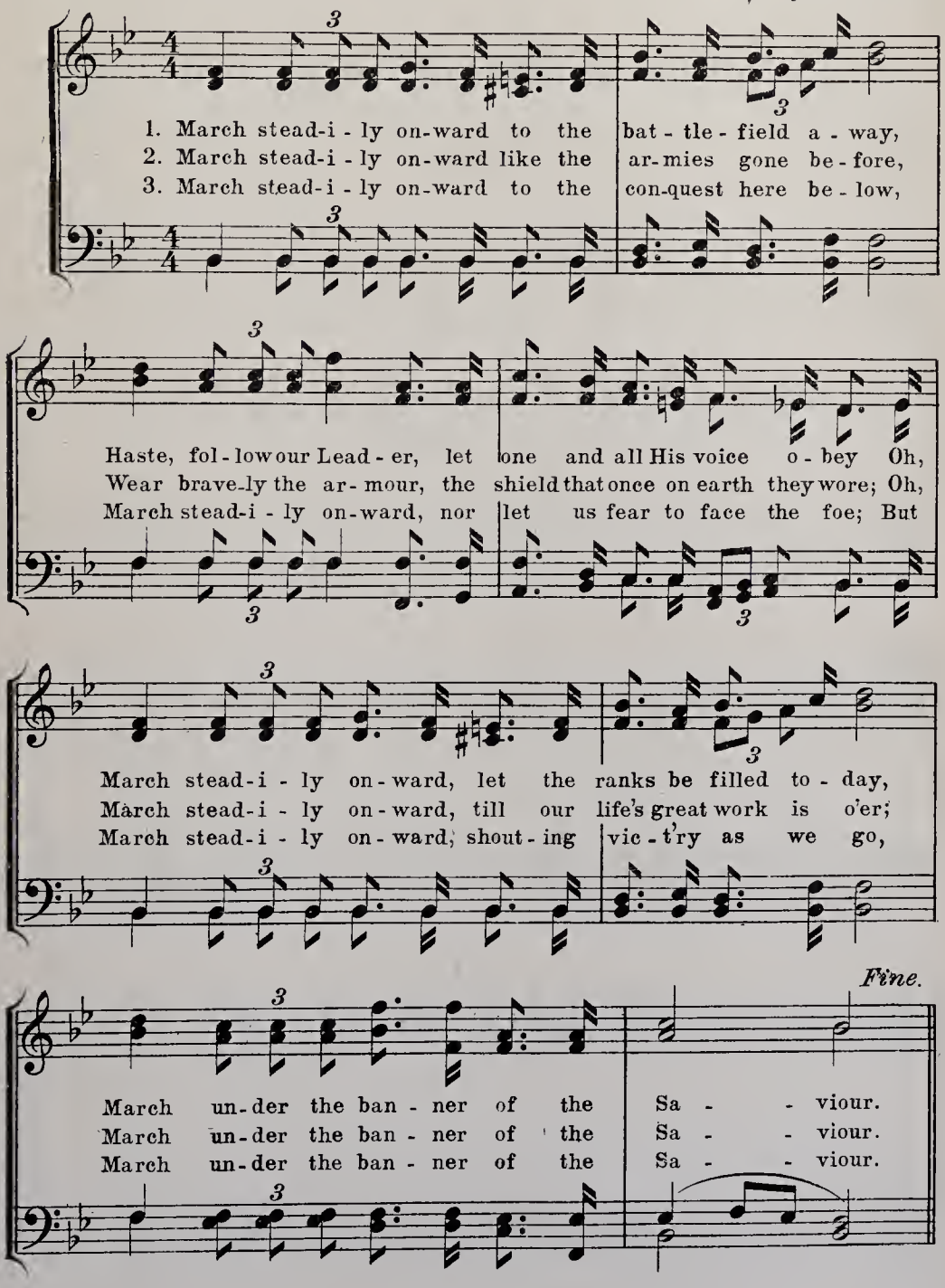
E BROCK. CARL WILHELM. Arr. D.B.T.

1. Make Da - vid king! that watch - word thrilled; Make
2. Make Je - sus king! why long - er stay? Make
3. Make Je - sus king! keep rank, keep rank! Make
4. Make Je - sus king! each stal - wart band; Make
Da - vid king! that pur - pose filled, The
Je - sus king! for day by day There
Je - sus king! the riv - er bank Stopped
Je - sus king! from all the land Let
hosts those might - y cap - tains bring, To
comes to help Him, at His word, A
not those men of Da - vid's host. We're
ev' - - ry tribe its tri - bute bring And

make their glo - rious lea - der king. Thine, Thine are we, and
great host, like the host of God. Thine, Thine are we, and
marshalled by the Ho - ly Ghost. Thine, Thine are we, and
haste to make the Sa - viour King. Thine, Thine are we, and
on Thy side, Who for our sins was cru - ci - fied!
on Thy side, Our weak - ness to Thy strength al - lied,
on Thy side, We fear not Jor - dan's swell - ing tide,
on Thy side, We would in fel - low - ship a - bide,
To make Thee king in-deed o'er all this world.
To make Thee king, we come with joy to - day.
To make Thee king, be-yond the wid - est sea,
To make Thee king, we need Thy spi - rit's pow'r,
We now Thy roy - al ban - ner have un furled.
To give Thy peace - ful scep - tre bound - less sway.
To dis - tant lands we glad - ly fol - low Thee.
Oh, con - se - crate us whol - ly from this hour.

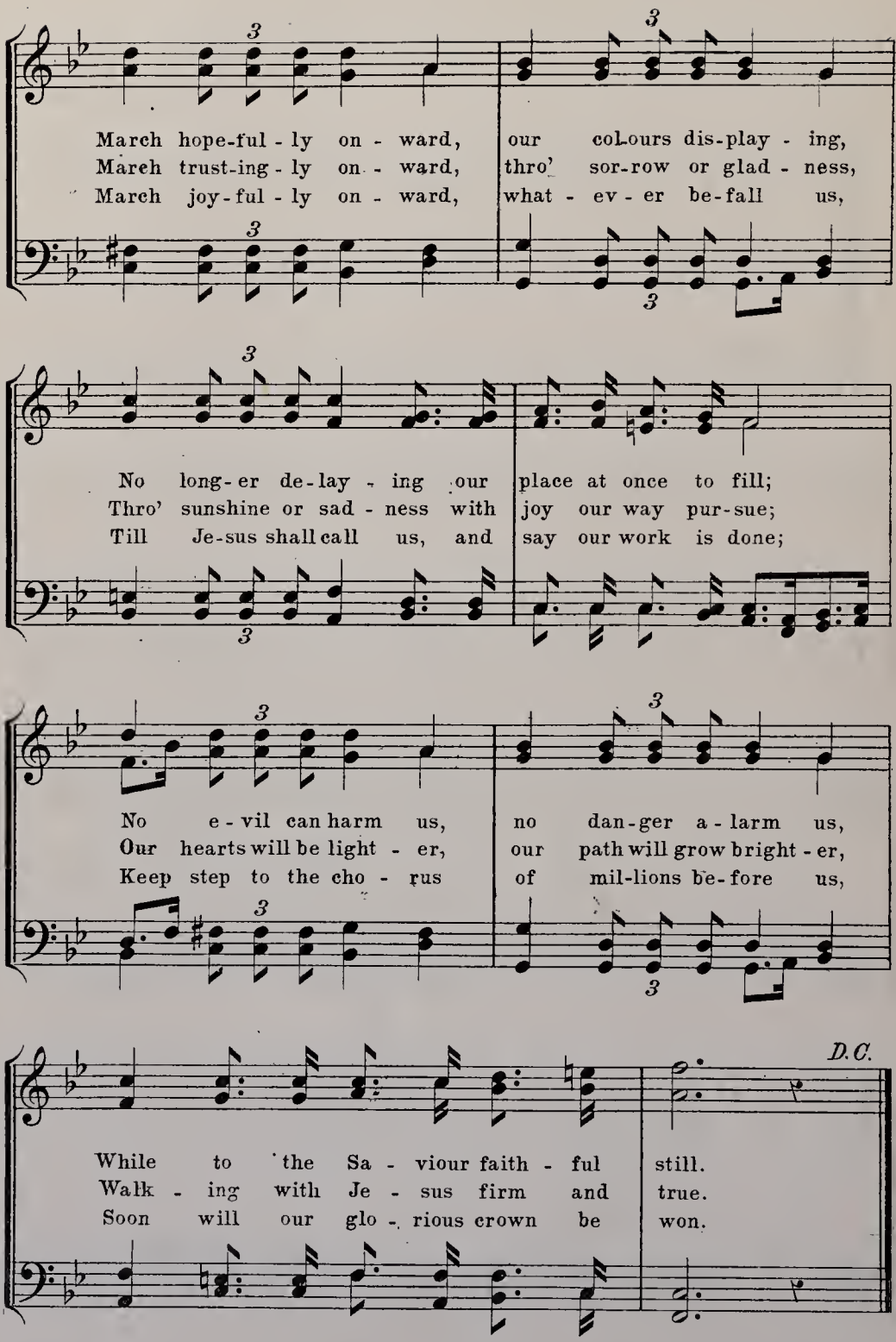
MARCH STEADILY ONWARD.

10.

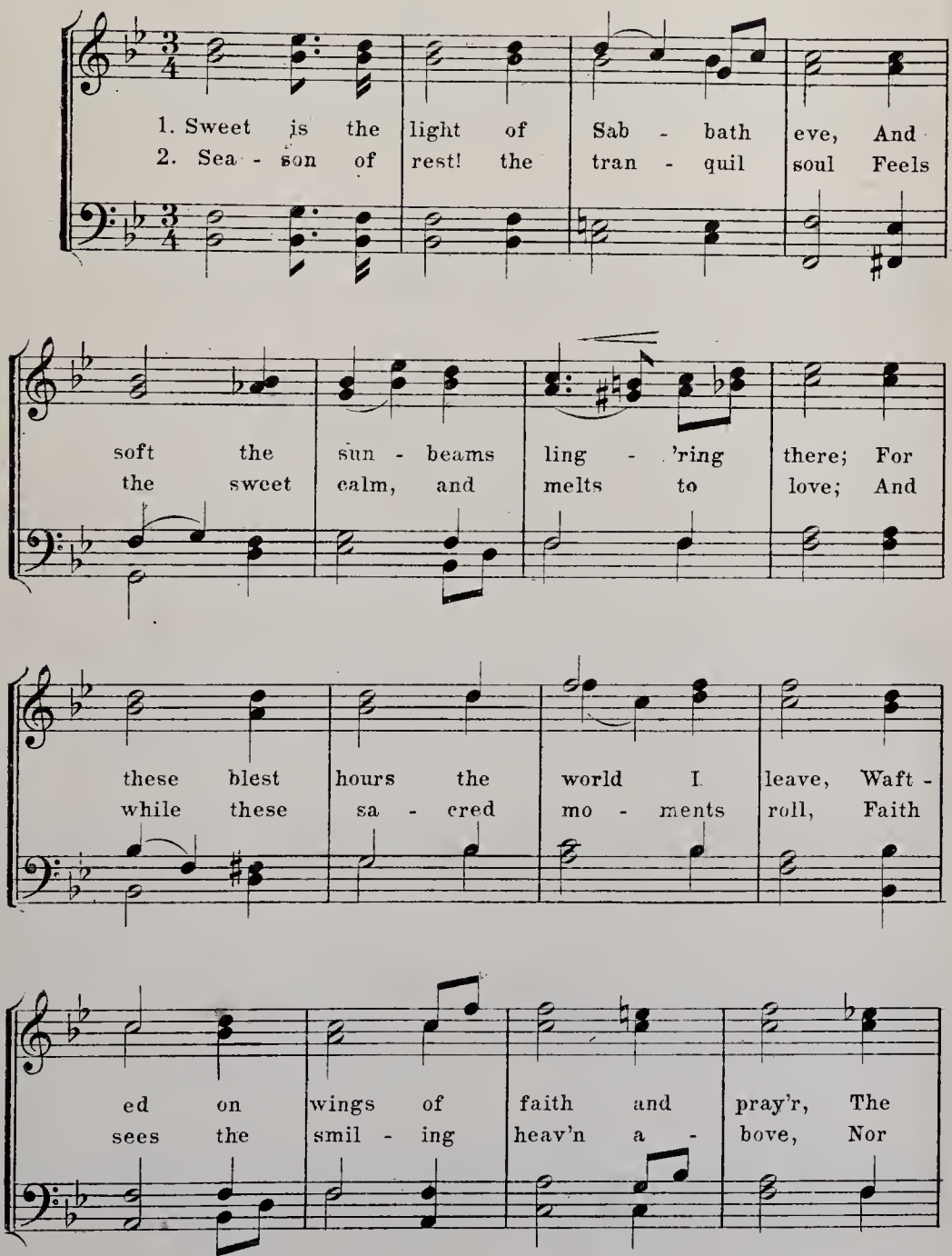
F. J. CROSBY.

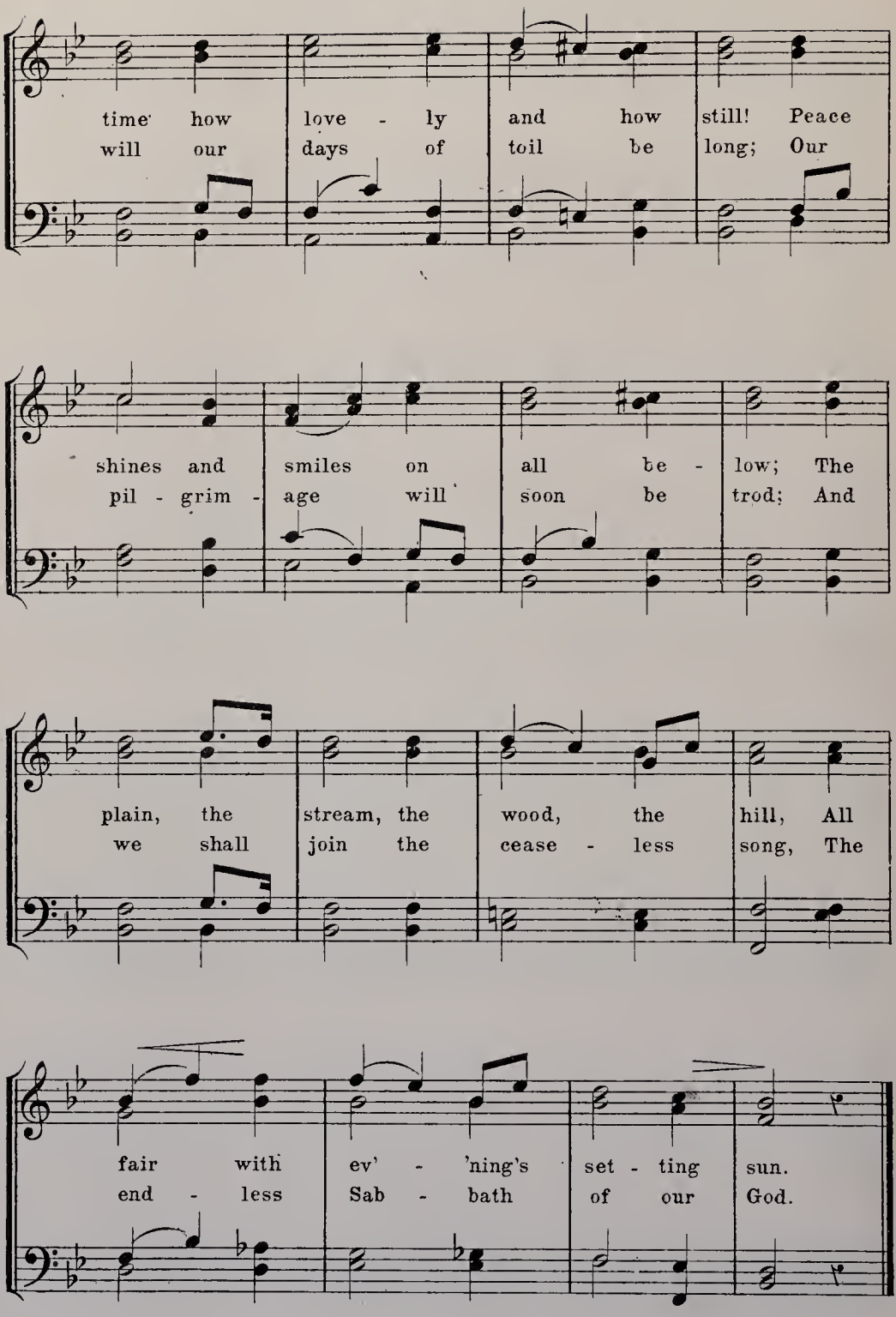
W. J. KIRKPATRICK.
Arr. by J. KERR.


1. March stead-i - ly on-ward to the bat - tle - field a - way,
2. March stead-i - ly on-ward like the ar-mies gone be - fore,
3. March stead-i - ly on-ward to the con-quest here be - low,
Haste, fol - low our Lead - er, let one and all His voice o - bey Oh,
Wear brave-ly the ar - mour, the shield that once on earth they wore; Oh,
March stead-i - ly on-ward, nor let us fear to face the foe; But
March stead-i - ly on - ward, let the ranks be filled to - day,
March stead-i - ly on - ward, till our life's great work is o'er;
March stead-i - ly on - ward, shout - ing vic - t'ry as we go,
Fine.
March un-der the ban - ner of the Sa - - viour.
March un-der the ban - ner of the Sa - - viour.
March un-der the ban - ner of the Sa - - viour.


March hope-ful - ly on - ward, our col-ours dis-play - ing,
March trust-ing - ly on - ward, thro' sor-row or glad - ness,
March joy-ful - ly on - ward, what - ev - er be-fall us,
No long-er de-lay - ing our place at once to fill;
Thro' sunshine or sad - ness with joy our way pur-sue;
Till Je-sus shall call us, and say our work is done;
No e - vil can harm us, no dan-ger a - larm us,
Our hearts will be light - er, our path will grow bright - er,
Keep step to the cho - rus of mil-lions be-fore us,
D.C.
While to the Sa - viour faith - ful still.
Walk - ing with Je - sus firm and true.
Soon will our glo - rious crown be won.

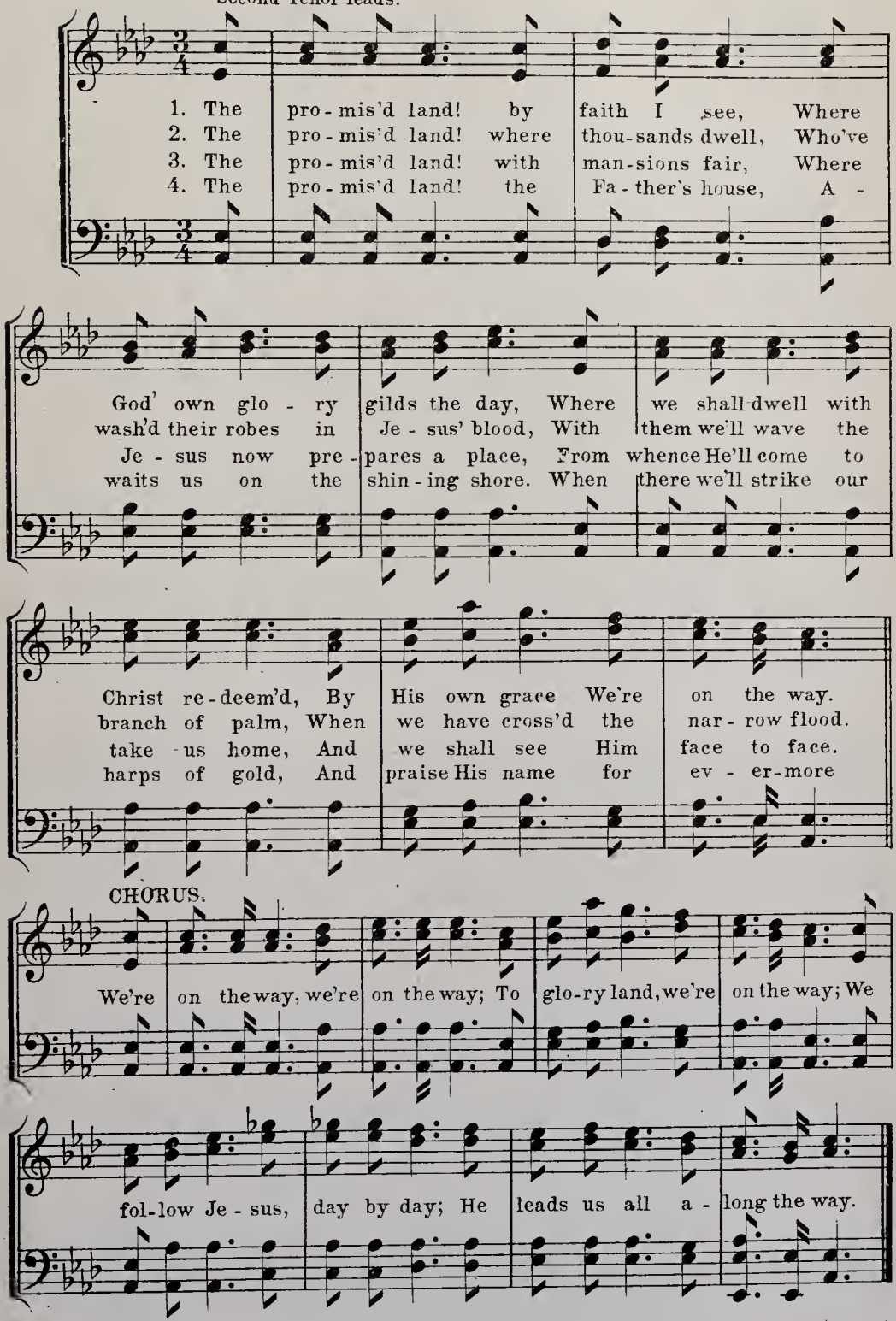
11. SABBATH EVE.

ANON. W. H. PONTIUS.

1. Sweet is the light of Sab - bath eve, And
2. Sea - son of rest! the tran - quil soul Feels
soft the sun - beams ling - 'ring there; For
the sweet calm, and melts to love; And
these blest hours the world I leave, Waft -
while these sa - cred mo - ments roll, Faith
ed on wings of faith and pray'r, The
sees the smil - ing heav'n a - bove, Nor


time how love - ly and how still! Peace
will our days of toil be long; Our
shines and smiles on all be - low; The
pil - grim - age will soon be trod; And
plain, the stream, the wood, the hill, All
we shall join the cease - less song, The
fair with ev' - 'ning's set - ting sun.
end - less Sab - bath of our God.

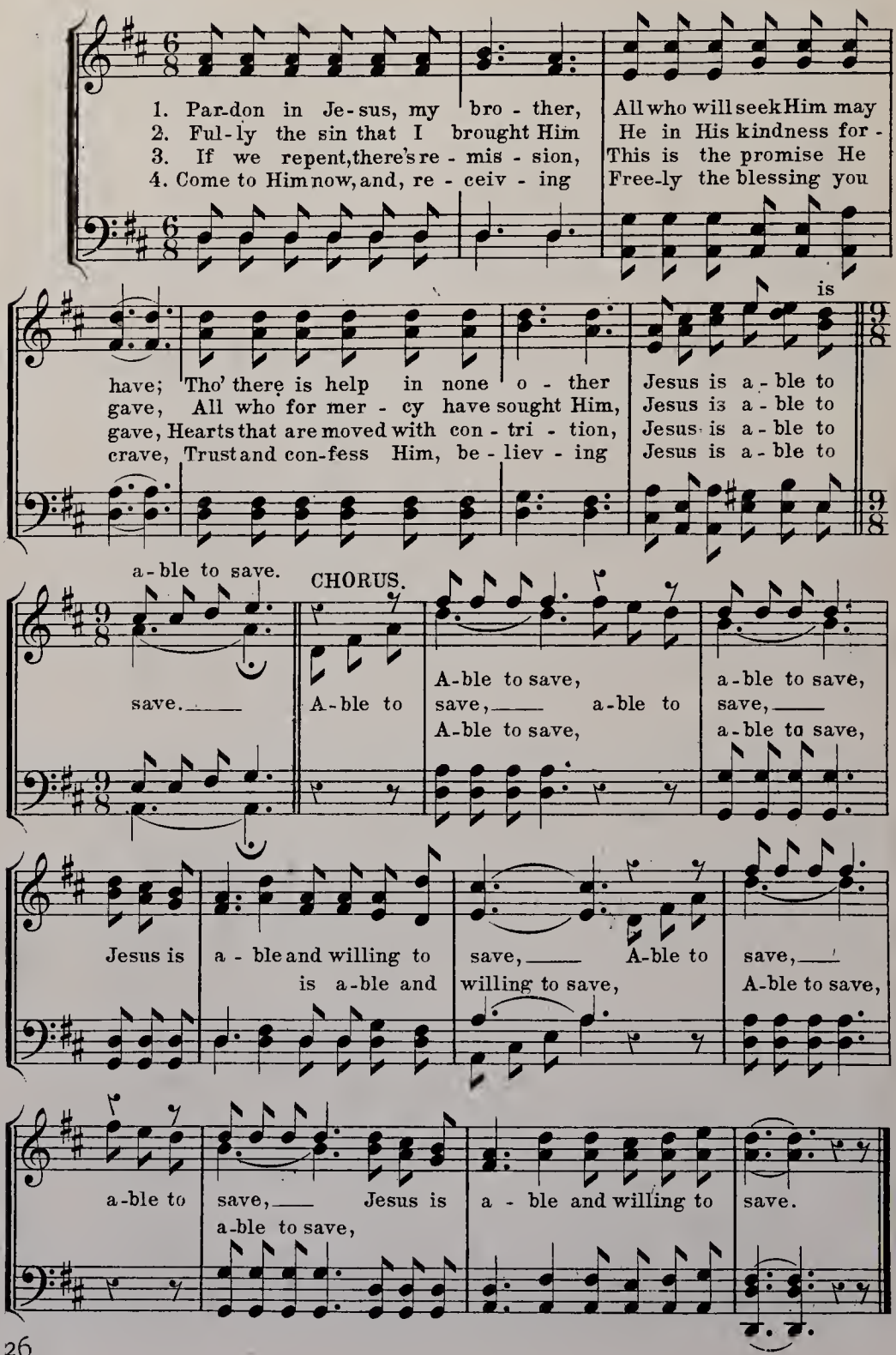
12. WE'RE ON THE WAY.

S. M. SAYFORD. D. B. TOWNER.

Second Tenor leads.

1. The pro - mis'd land! by faith I see, Where
2. The pro - mis'd land! where thou-sands dwell, Who've
3. The pro - mis'd land! with man-sions fair, Where
4. The pro - mis'd land! the Fa - ther's house, A -
God' own glo - ry gilds the day, Where we shall dwell with
wash'd their robes in Je - sus' blood, With them we'll wave the
Je - sus now pre - pares a place, From whence He'll come to
waits us on the shin - ing shore. When there we'll strike our
Christ re - deem'd, By His own grace We're on the way.
branch of palm, When we have cross'd the nar - row flood.
take us home, And we shall see Him face to face.
harps of gold, And praise His name for ev - er - more
CHORUS.
We're on the way, we're on the way; To glo-ry land, we're on the way; We
fol-low Je - sus, day by day; He leads us all a - long the way.

13. ABLE TO SAVE.

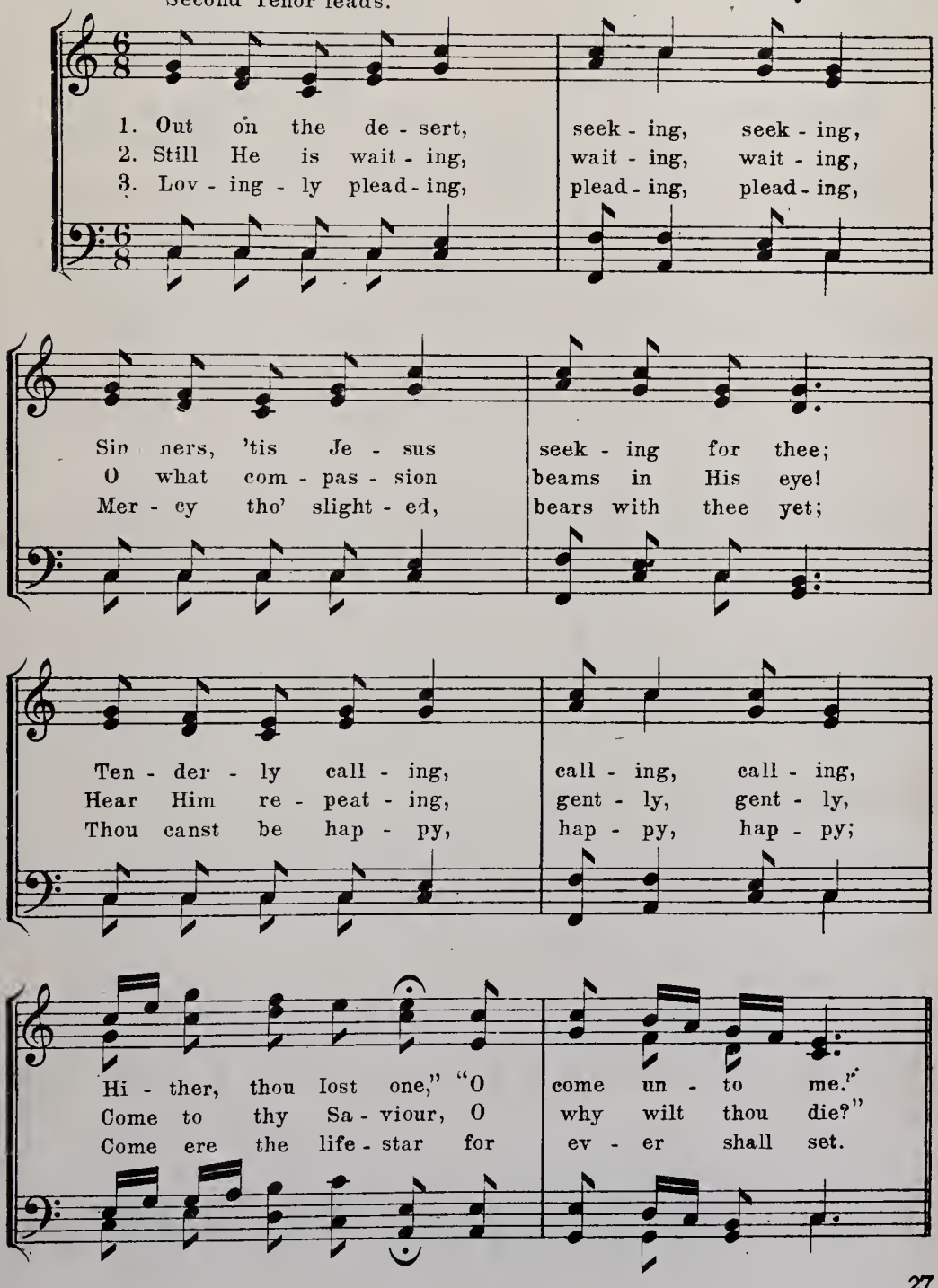
Rev. J. H. SAMMIS. J. H. TENNEY. Arr. D.B.T.

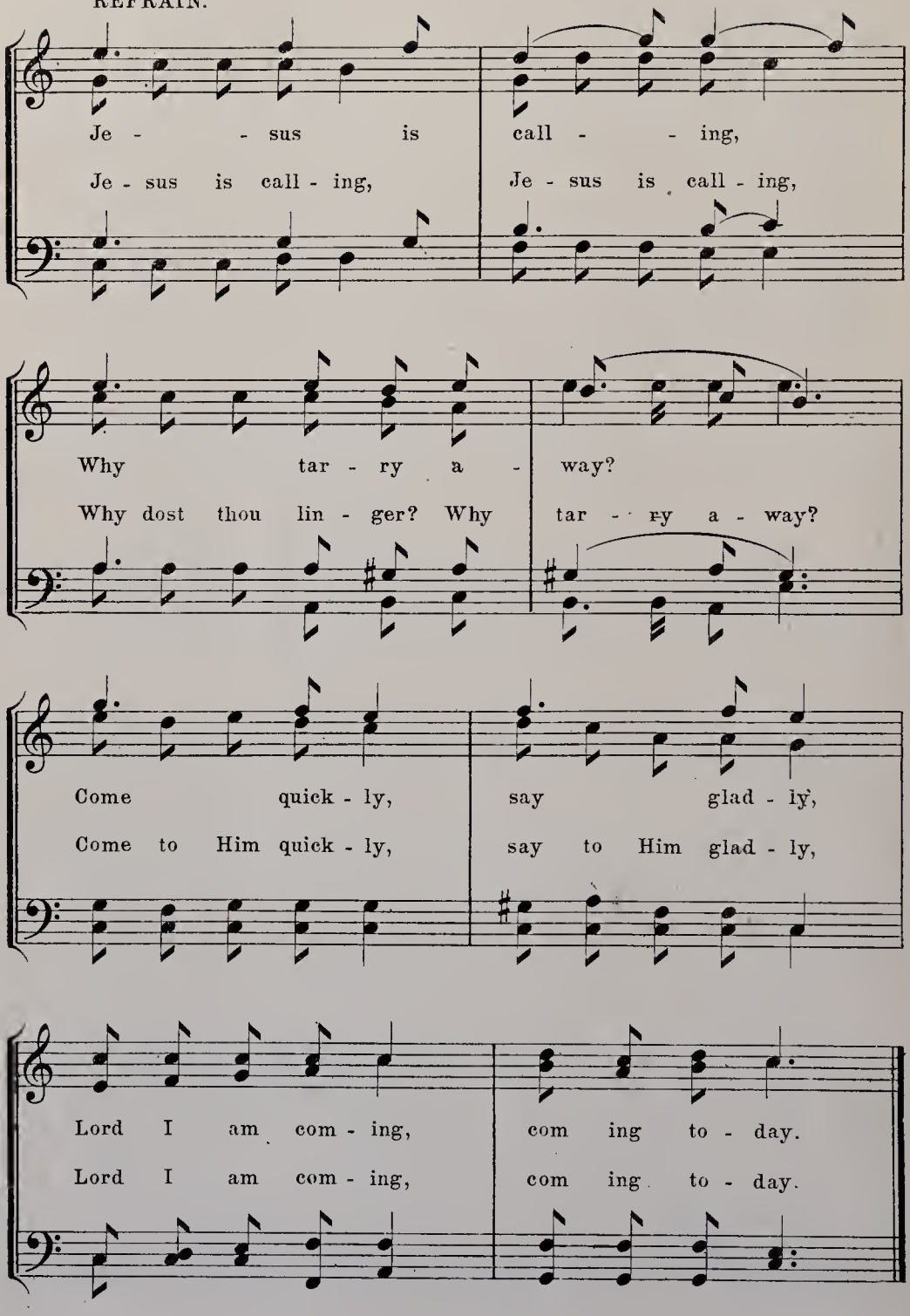

1. Par-don in Je-sus, my bro - ther, All who will seek Him may
2. Ful-ly the sin that I brought Him He in His kindness for -
3. If we repent, there's re - mis - sion, This is the promise He
4. Come to Him now, and, re - ceiv - ing Free-ly the blessing you
have; Tho' there is help in none o - ther Jesus is a - ble to
gave, All who for mer - cy have sought Him, Jesus is a - ble to
gave, Hearts that are moved with con - tri - tion, Jesus is a - ble to
crave, Trust and con-fess Him, be - liev - ing Jesus is a - ble to
a - ble to save.
CHORUS.
save.
A - ble to
A - ble to save, save, a - ble to
A - ble to save,
a - ble to save, save,
a - ble to save,
Jesus is a - ble and willing to save, A - ble to save,
is a - ble and willing to save, A - ble to save,
a - ble to save, Jesus is a - ble and willing to save.
a - ble to save,

14. COMING TO-DAY.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

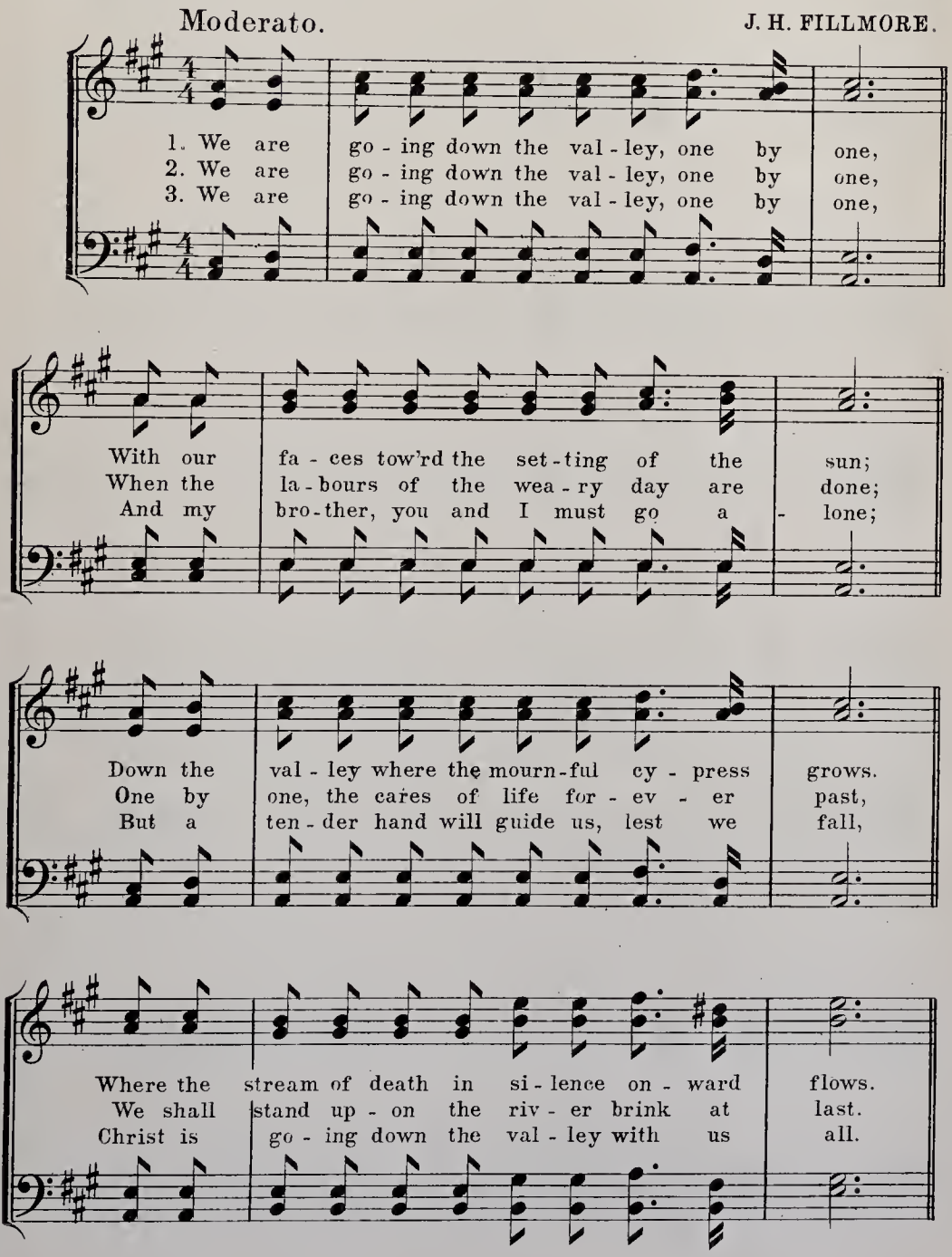
JNO. R. SWENEY.
Arr. by J. KERR.

Second Tenor leads.

1. Out on the de - sert, seek - ing, seek - ing,
2. Still He is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing,
3. Lov - ing - ly plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing,
Sin ners, 'tis Je - sus seek - ing for thee;
O what com - pas - sion beams in His eye!
Mer - cy tho' slight - ed, bears with thee yet;
Ten - der - ly call - ing, call - ing, call - ing,
Hear Him re - peat - ing, gent - ly, gent - ly,
Thou canst be hap - py, hap - py, hap - py;
Hi - ther, thou lost one," "O come un - to me."
Come to thy Sa - viour, O why wilt thou die?"
Come ere the life - star for ev - er shall set.

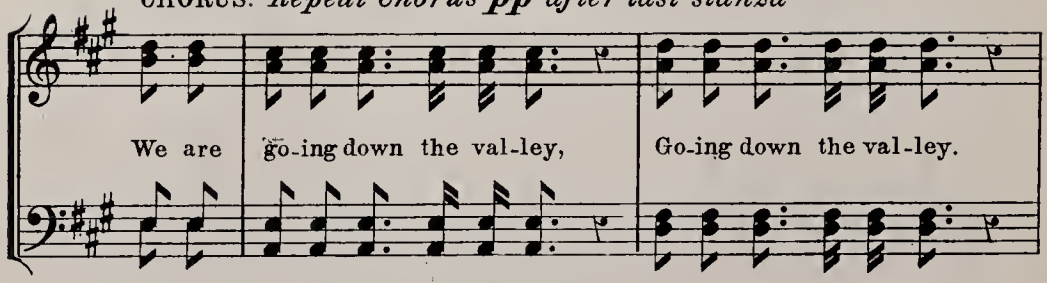
REFRAIN.

Je - - sus is call - - ing,
Je - sus is call - ing, Je - sus is call - ing,
Why tar - ry a - way?
Why dost thou lin - ger? Why tar - ry a - way?
Come quick - ly, say glad - ly,
Come to Him quick - ly, say to Him glad - ly,
Lord I am com - ing, com ing to - day.
Lord I am com - ing, com ing to - day.

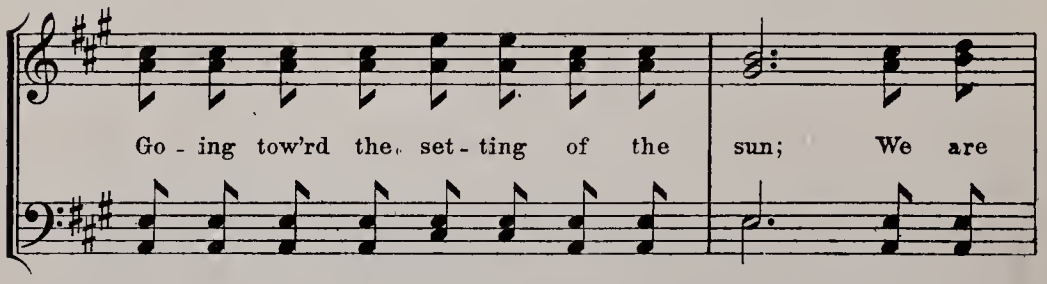
WE ARE GOING DOWN THE VALLEY.

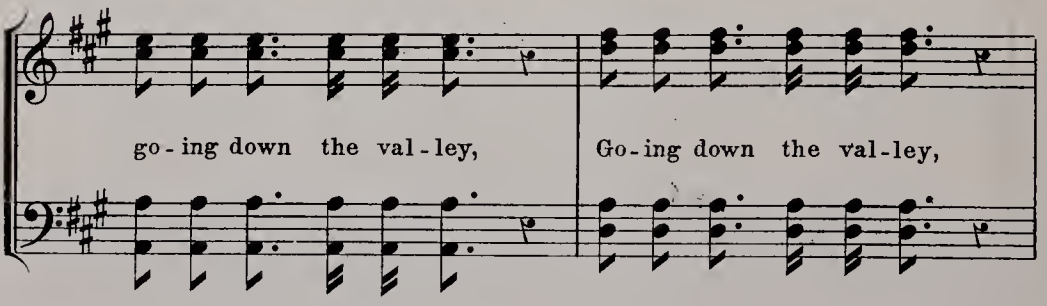
15.

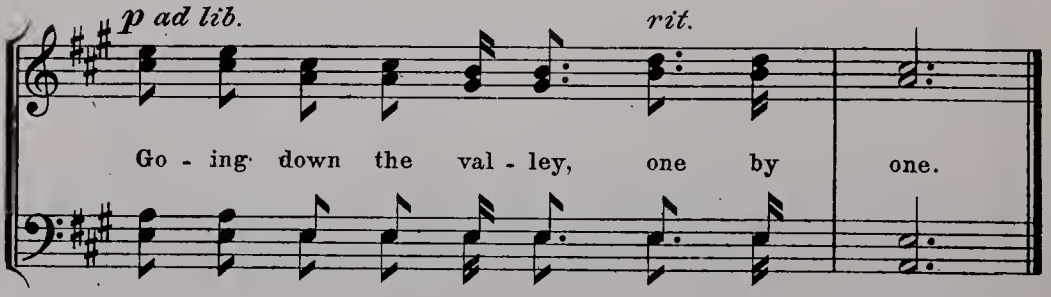
JESSE H. BROWN.

Moderato.
J. H. FILLMORE.
1. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one,
2. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one,
3. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one,
With our fa - ces tow'rd the set - ting of the sun;
When the la - bours of the wea - ry day are done;
And my bro - ther, you and I must go a - lone;
Down the val - ley where the mourn - ful cy - press grows.
One by one, the cares of life for - ev - er past,
But a ten - der hand will guide us, lest we fall,
Where the stream of death in si - lence on - ward flows.
We shall stand up - on the riv - er brink at last.
Christ is go - ing down the val - ley with us all.

CHORUS. *Repeat Chorus* ***pp*** *after last stanza*





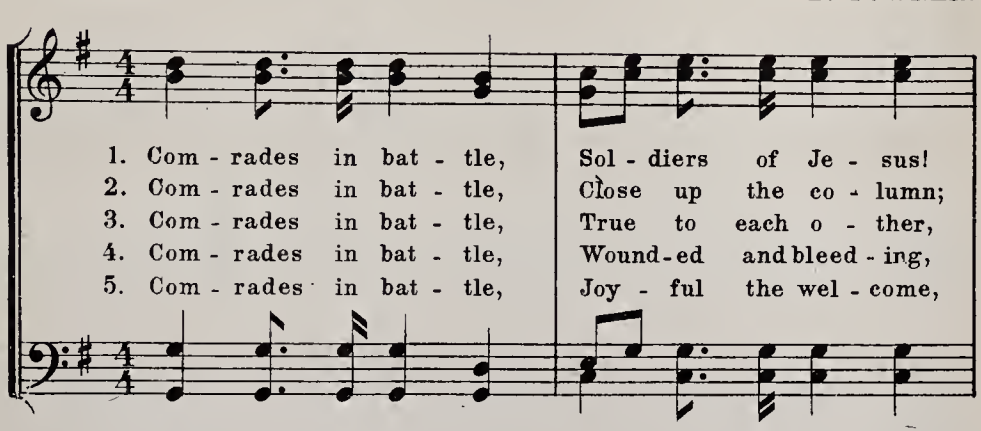


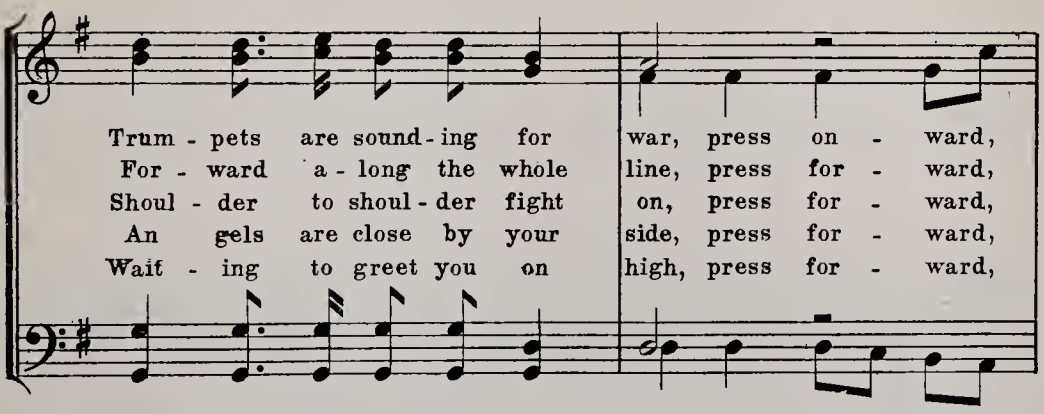
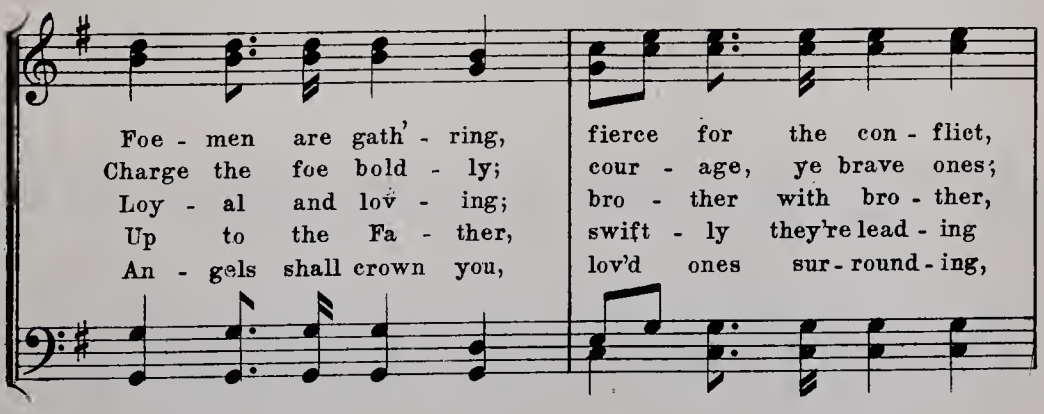


16.

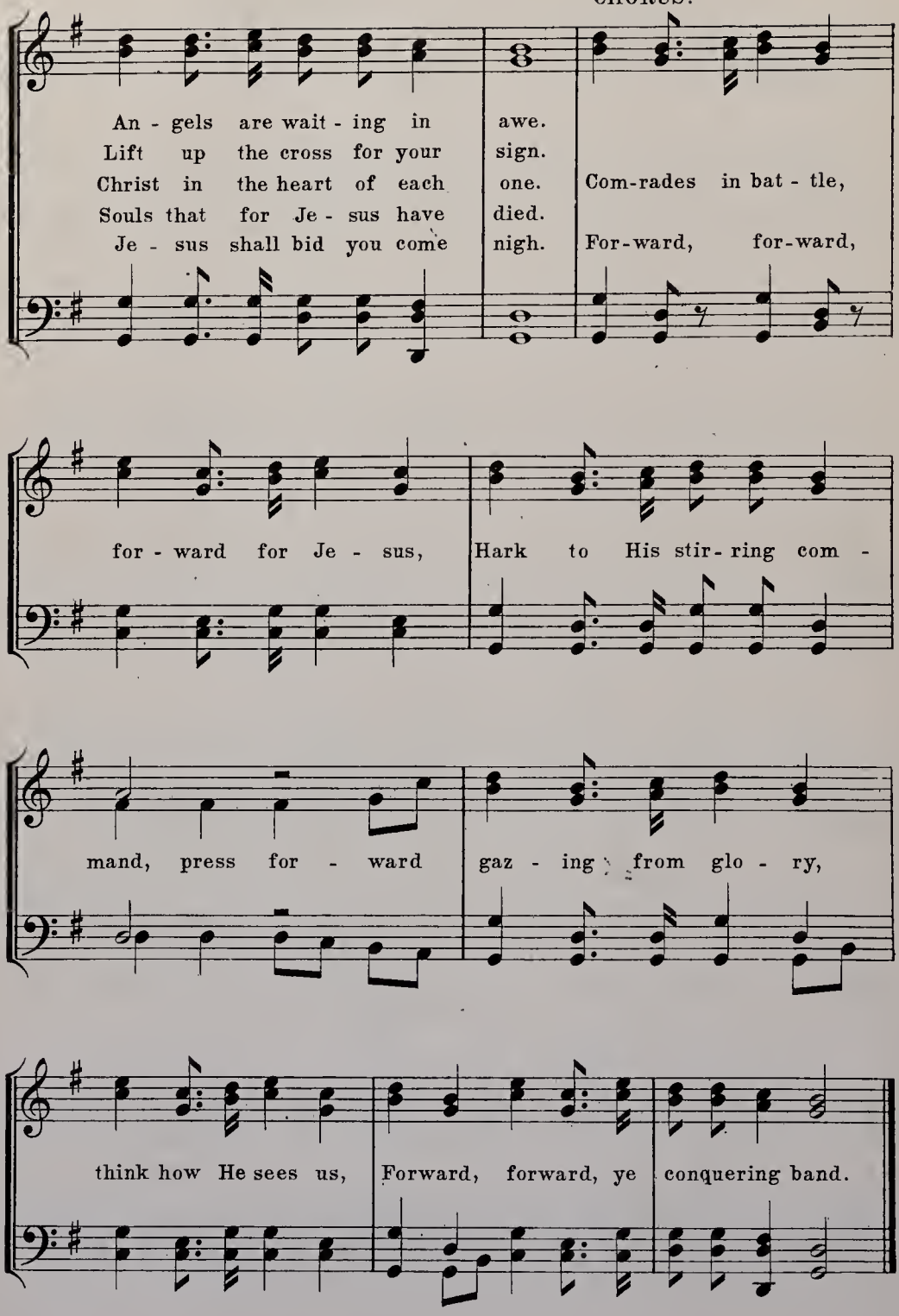
COMRADES IN BATTLE.

C. B. COMFORT. D. B. TOWNER.


1. Com - rades in bat - tle, Sol - diers of Je - sus!
2. Com - rades in bat - tle, Close up the co - lumn;
3. Com - rades in bat - tle, True to each o - ther,
4. Com - rades in bat - tle, Wound-ed and bleed - ing,
5. Com - rades in bat - tle, Joy - ful the wel - come,


Trum - pets are sound - ing for war, press on - ward,
For - ward a - long the whole line, press for - ward,
Shoul - der to shoul - der fight on, press for - ward,
An gels are close by your side, press for - ward,
Wait - ing to greet you on high, press for - ward,

Foe - men are gath' - ring, fierce for the con - flict,
Charge the foe bold - ly; cour - age, ye brave ones;
Loy - al and lov - ing; bro - ther with bro - ther,
Up to the Fa - ther, swift - ly they're lead - ing
An - gels shall crown you, lov'd ones sur - round - ing,

CHORUS.


An - gels are wait - ing in awe.
Lift up the cross for your sign.
Christ in the heart of each one. Com-rades in bat - tle,
Souls that for Je - sus have died.
Je - sus shall bid you come nigh. For-ward, for-ward,
for - ward for Je - sus, Hark to His stir - ring com -
mand, press for - ward gaz - ing from glo - ry,
think how He sees us, Forward, forward, ye conquering band.

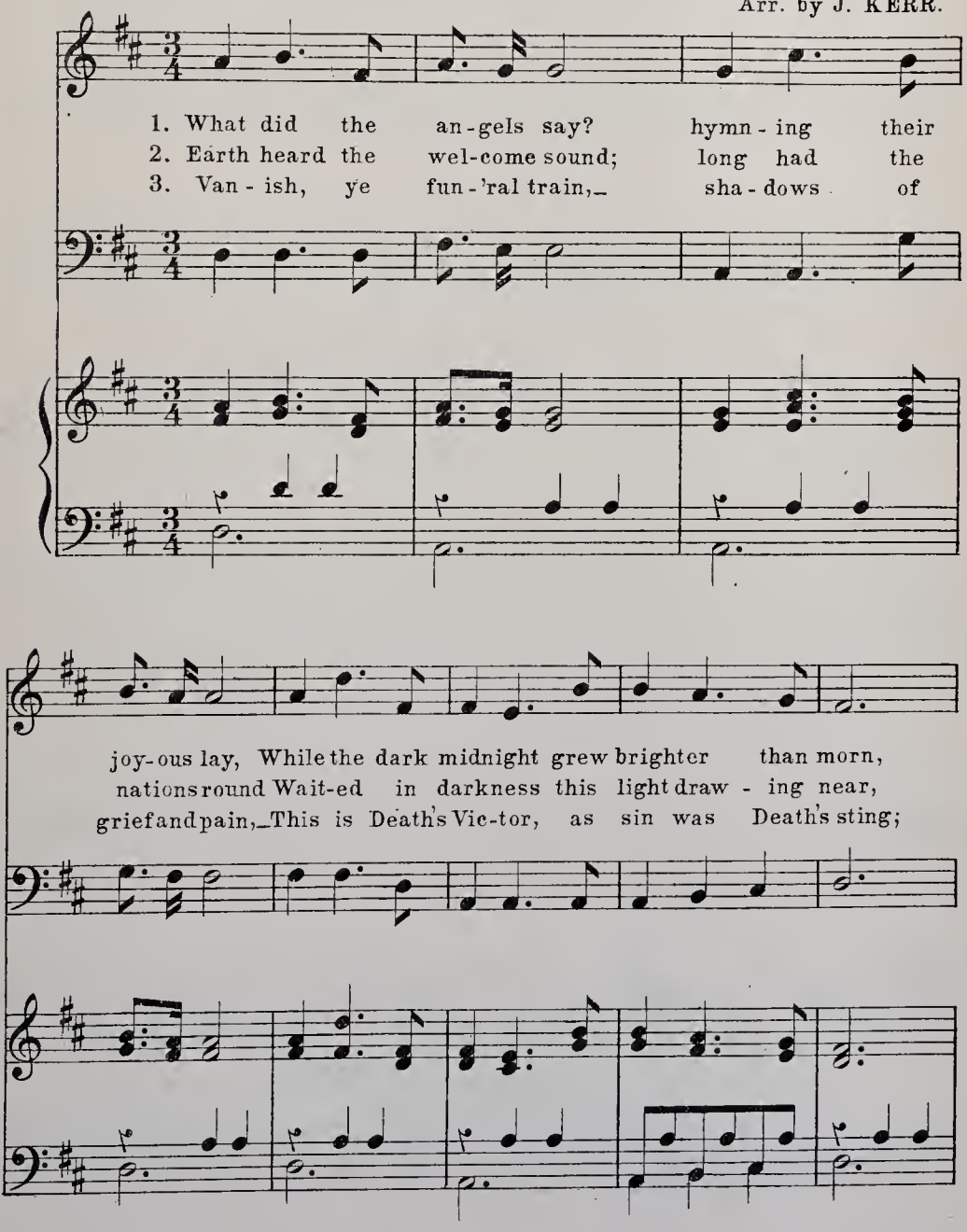
THE WONDERFUL NAME.

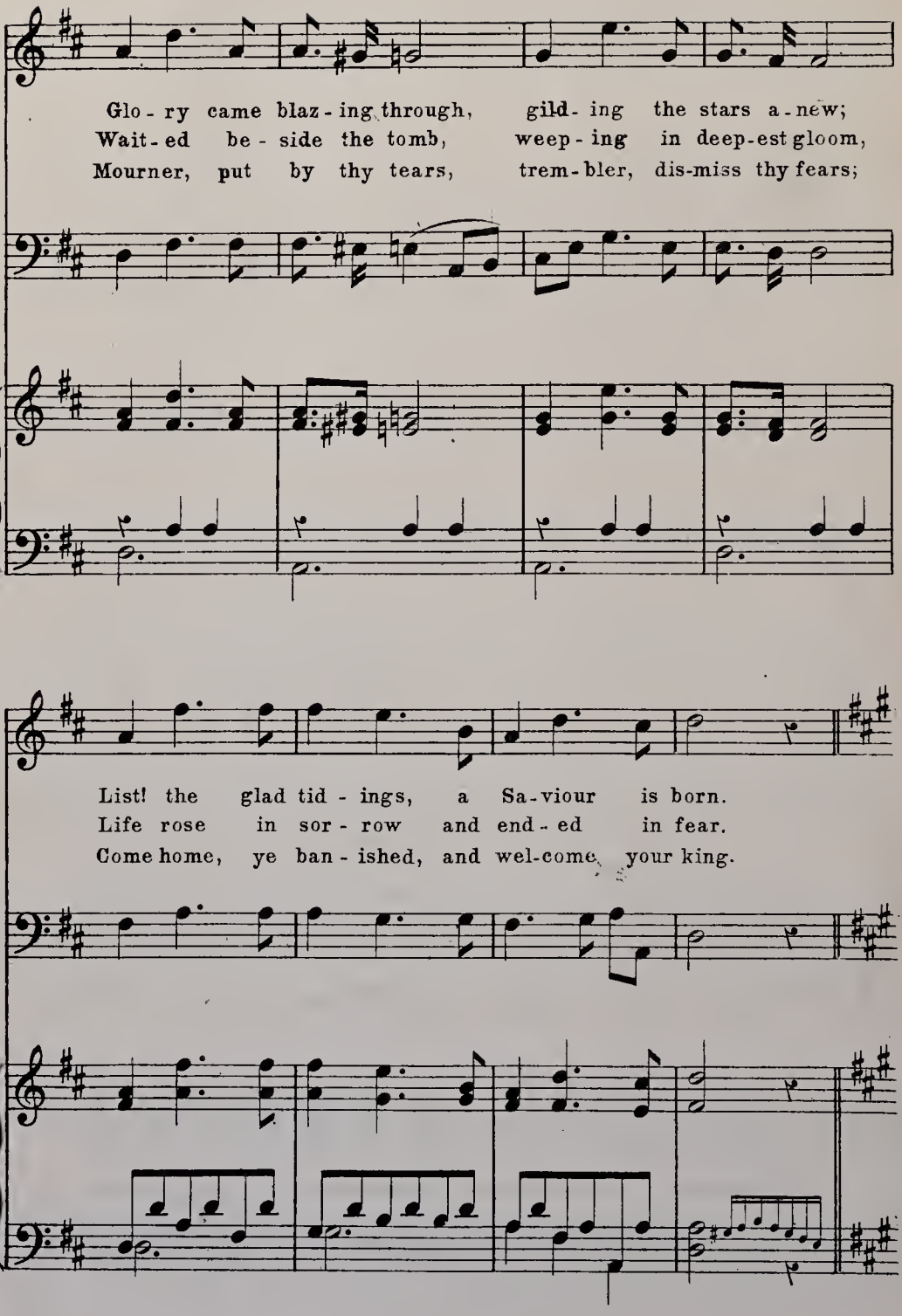
Duet. Tenors and Basses.

17.

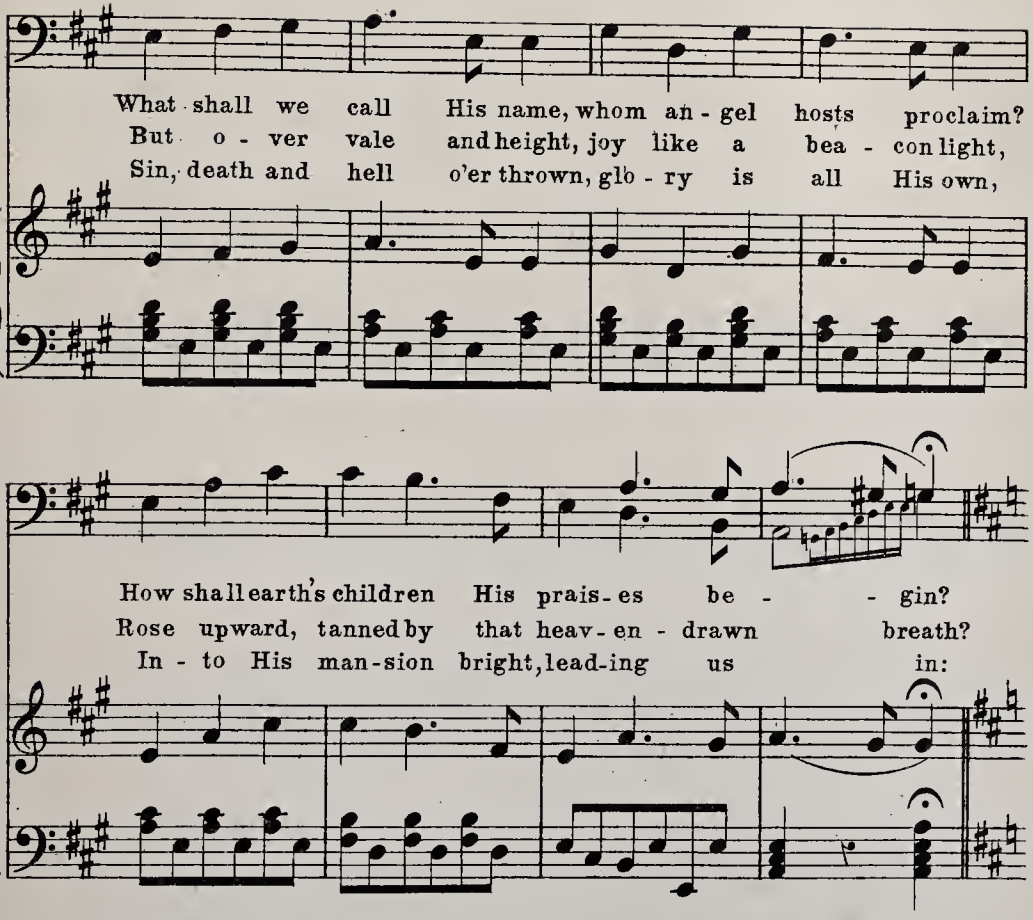
PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.
Arr. by J. KERR.

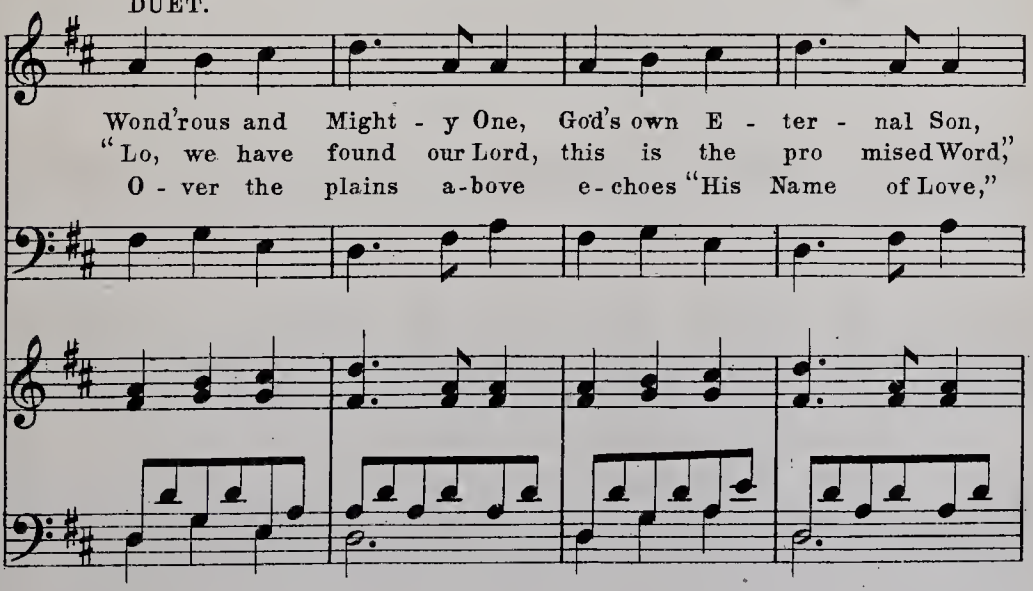

1. What did the an-gels say? hymn-ing their
2. Earth heard the wel-come sound; long had the
3. Van-ish, ye fun-'ral train,— sha-dows of
joy-ous lay, While the dark midnight grew brighter than morn,
nations round Wait-ed in darkness this light draw-ing near,
grief and pain,—This is Death's Vic-tor, as sin was Death's sting;

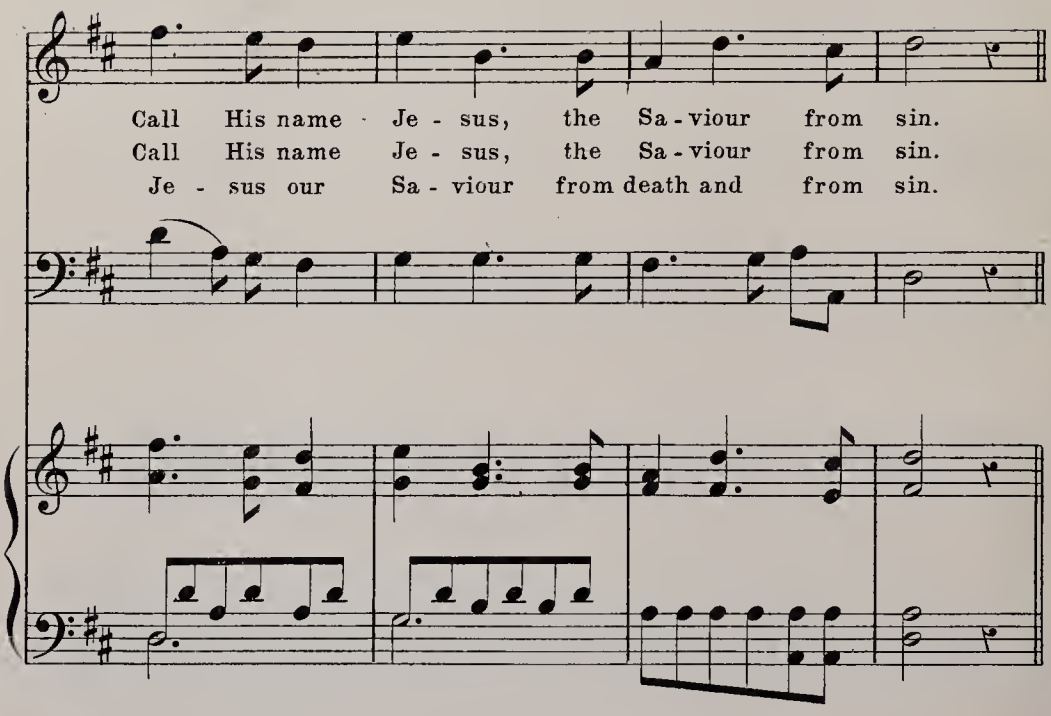

Glo - ry came blaz - ing through, gild - ing the stars a - new;
Wait - ed be - side the tomb, weep - ing in deep - est gloom,
Mourner, put by thy tears, trem - bler, dis - miss thy fears;
List! the glad tid - ings, a Sa - viour is born.
Life rose in sor - row and end - ed in fear.
Come home, ye ban - ished, and wel - come your king.

BASS SOLO.


What shall we call His name, whom an - gel hosts proclaim?
But o - ver vale and height, joy like a bea - con light,
Sin, death and hell o'er thrown, glo - ry is all His own,
How shall earth's children His prais - es be - - gin?
Rose upward, tanned by that heav - en - drawn breath?
In - to His man - sion bright, lead - ing us in:

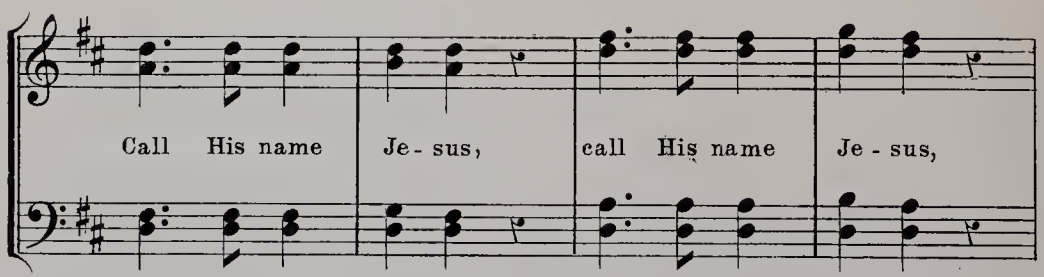
DUET.

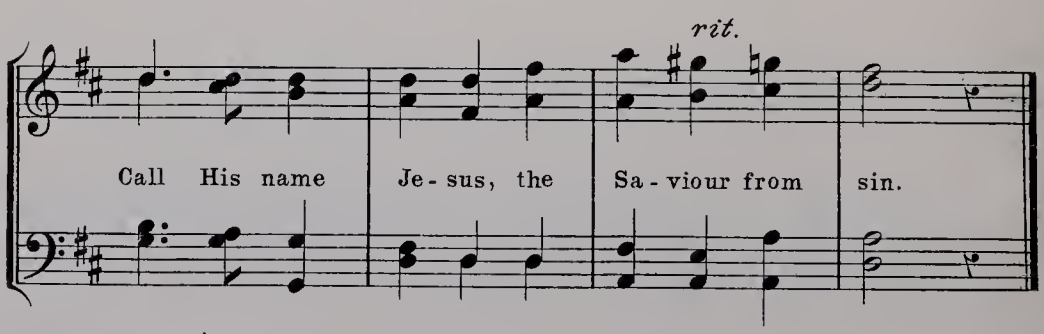

Wond'rous and Might - y One, God's own E - ter - nal Son,
"Lo, we have found our Lord, this is the pro mised Word,"
O - ver the plains a - bove e - choes "His Name of Love,"


Call His name Je - sus, the Sa - viour from sin.
Call His name Je - sus, the Sa - viour from sin.
Je - sus our Sa - viour from death and from sin.

Allegretto.

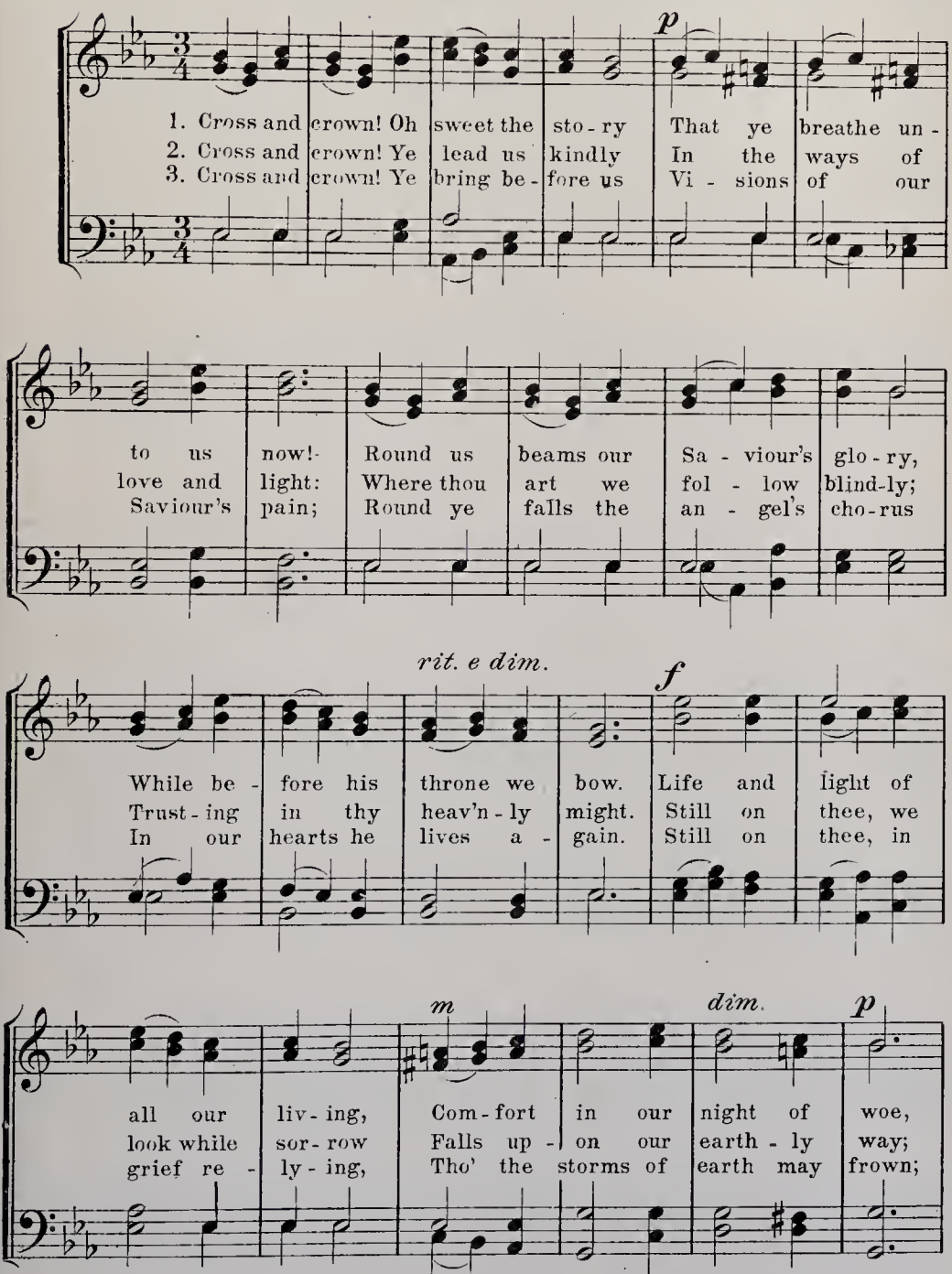
CHORUS. Second Tenor leads.

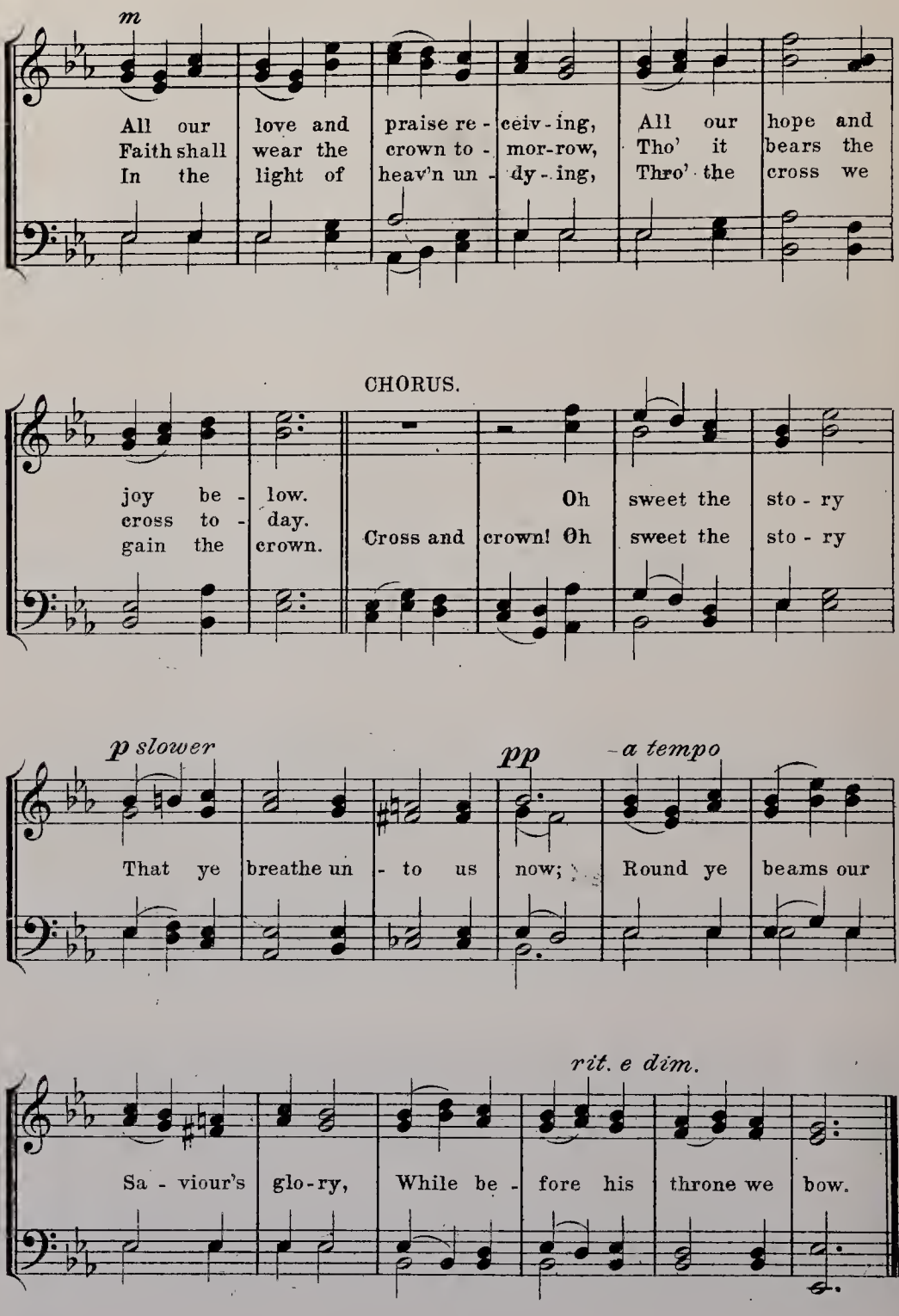




CROSS AND CROWN.

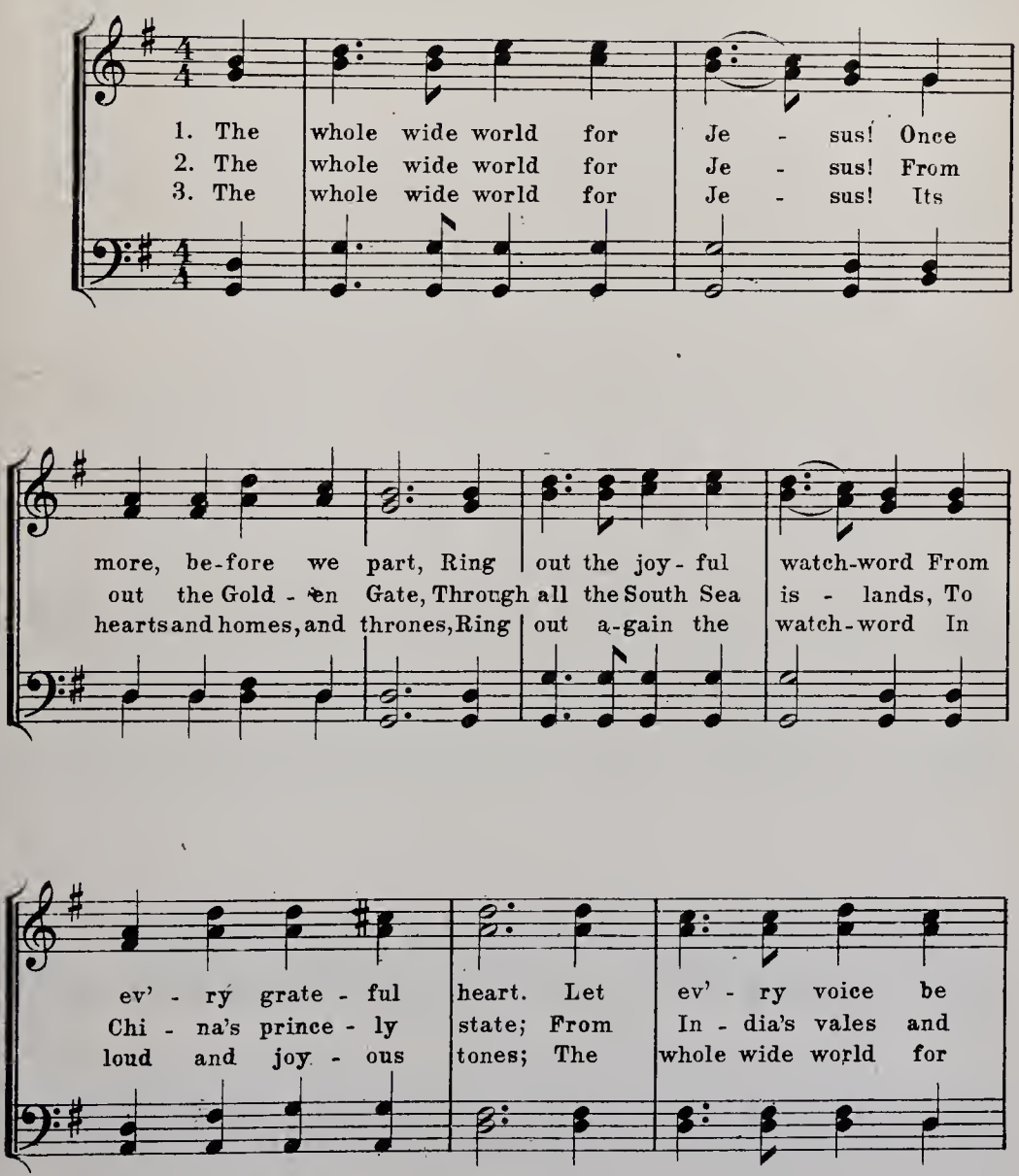
18.

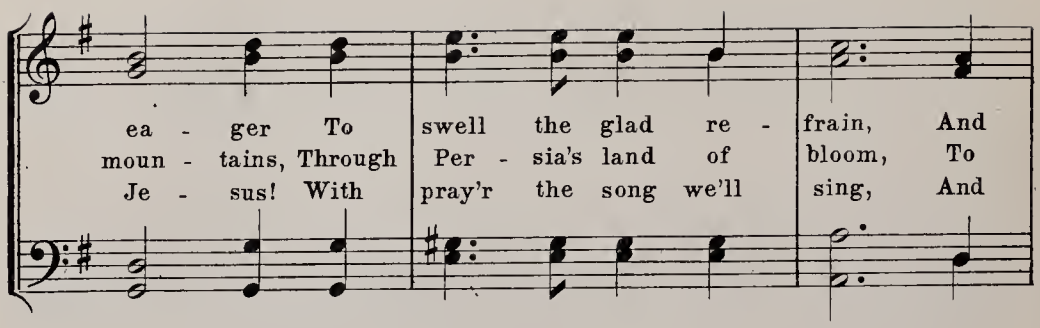
W. T. GIFFE.

p
1. Cross and crown! Oh sweet the sto - ry That ye breathe un -
2. Cross and crown! Ye lead us kindly In the ways of
3. Cross and crown! Ye bring be - fore us Vi - sions of our
to us now!- Round us beams our Sa - viour's glo - ry,
love and light: Where thou art we fol - low blind-ly;
Saviour's pain; Round ye falls the an - gel's cho-rus
rit. e dim.
f
While be - fore his throne we bow. Life and light of
Trust - ing in thy heav'n - ly might. Still on thee, we
In our hearts he lives a - gain. Still on thee, in
m
dim.
p
all our liv - ing, Com - fort in our night of woe,
look while sor - row Falls up - on our earth - ly way;
grief re - ly - ing, Tho' the storms of earth may frown;

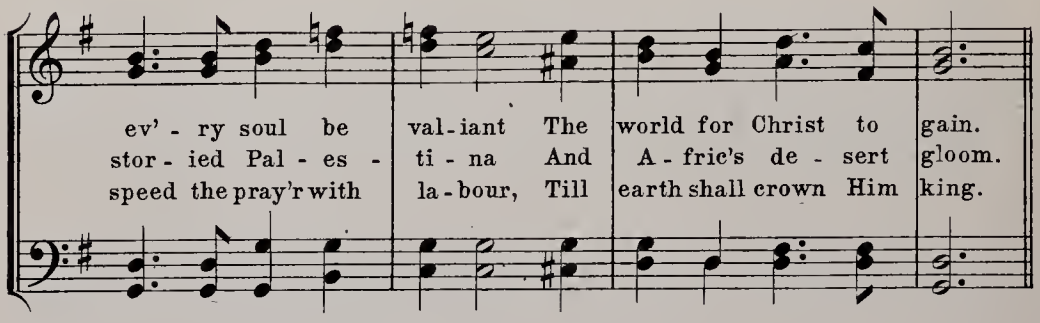

m
All our love and praise re - ceiv - ing, All our hope and
Faith shall wear the crown to - mor - row, Tho' it bears the
In the light of heav'n un - dy - ing, Thro' the cross we
CHORUS.
joy be - low. Oh sweet the sto - ry
cross to - day.
gain the crown. Cross and crown! Oh sweet the sto - ry
p slower
pp
a tempo
That ye breathe un - to us now; Round ye beams our
rit. e dim.
Sa - viour's glo - ry, While be - fore his throne we bow.

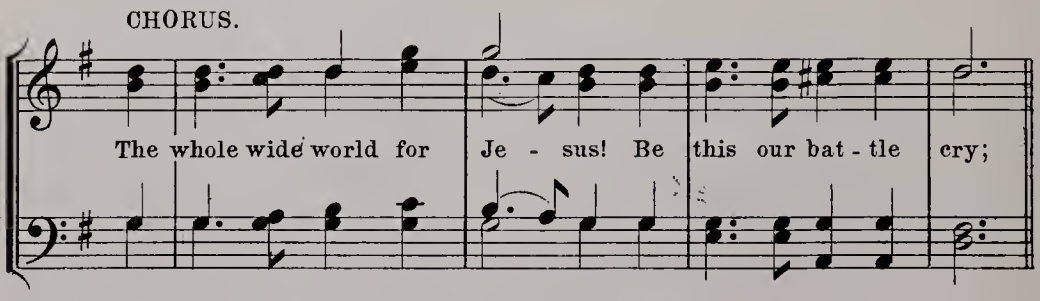
THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR JESUS.

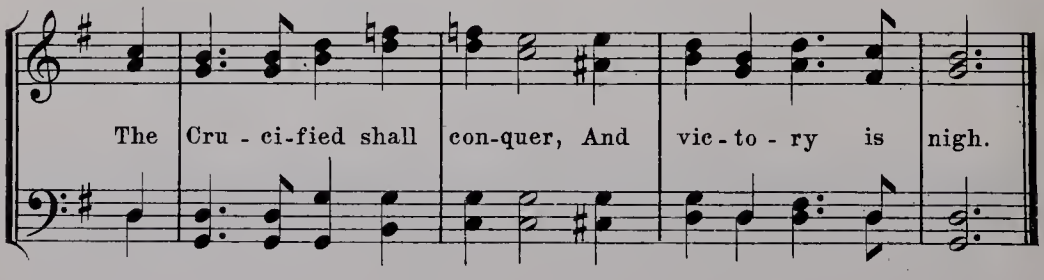
19.

KATHARINE H. JOHNSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Its
more, be-fore we part, Ring out the joy-ful watch-word From
out the Gold - en Gate, Through all the South Sea is - lands, To
hearts and homes, and thrones, Ring out a-gain the watch-word In
ev' - ry grate - ful heart. Let ev' - ry voice be
Chi - na's prince - ly state; From In - dia's vales and
loud and joy - ous tones; The whole wide world for


ea - ger To swell the glad re - frain, And
moun - tains, Through Per - sia's land of bloom, To
Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll sing, And


ev' - ry soul be val-iant The world for Christ to gain.
stor - ied Pal - es - ti - na And A - fric's de - sert gloom.
speed the pray'r with la - bour, Till earth shall crown Him king.

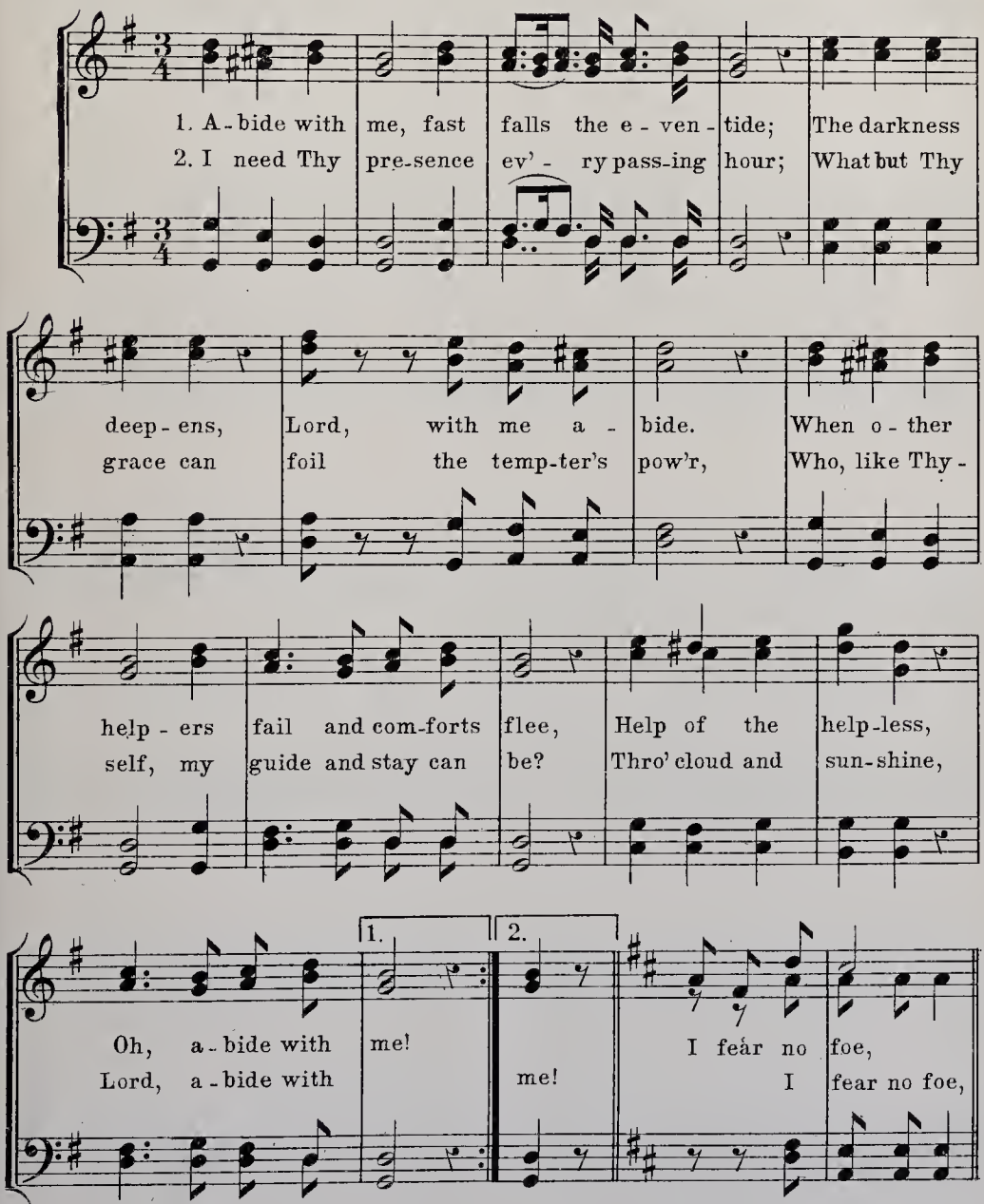

CHORUS.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle cry;

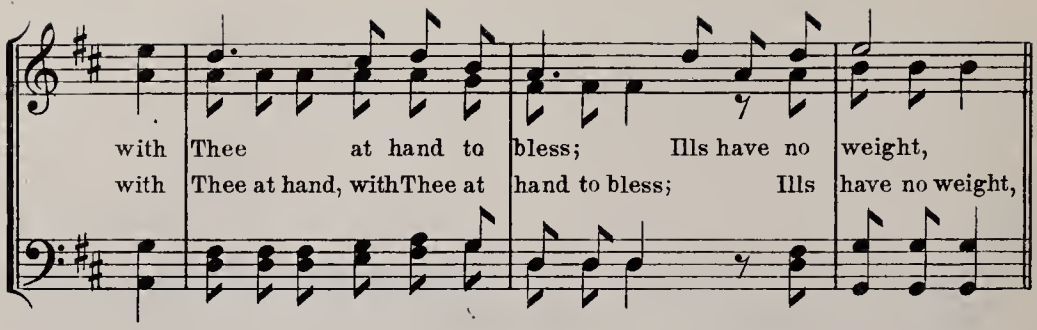

The Cru - ci-fied shall con-quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh.

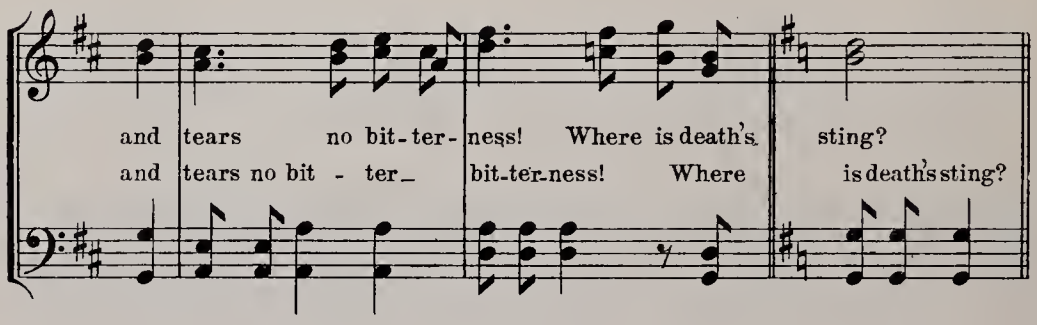
ABIDE WITH ME.

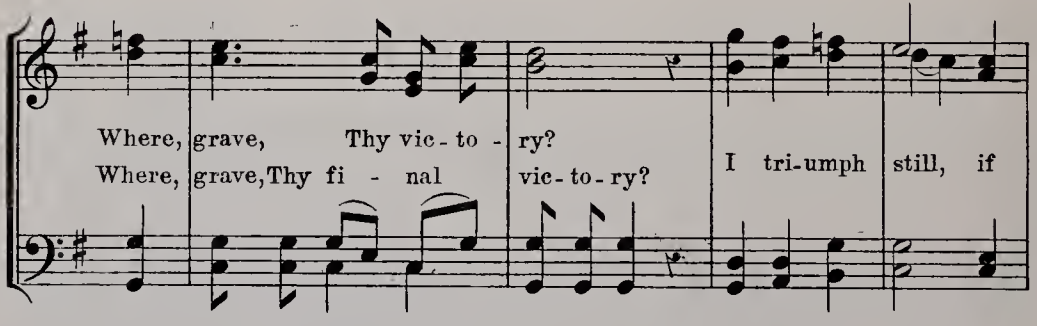
20.

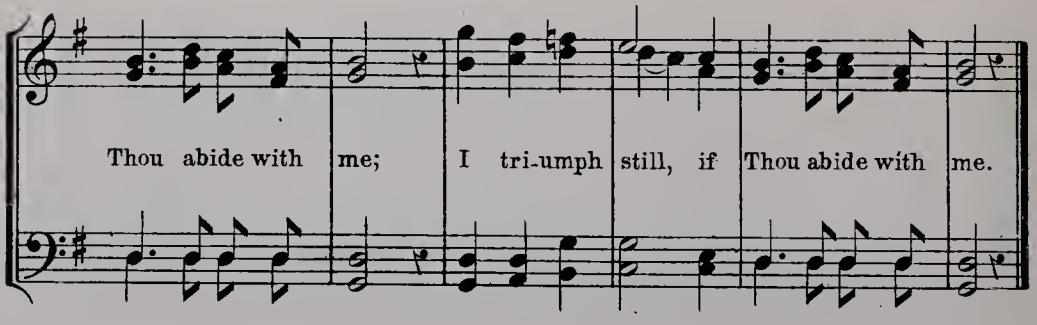
Arr. from JOHN MARSH.


1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness
2. I need Thy pre-sence ev' - ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy
deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide. When o - ther
grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r, Who, like Thy -
help - ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less,
self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine,
1.
2.
Oh, a - bide with me!
Lord, a - bide with me!
I fear no foe,
I fear no foe,


with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight,
with Thee at hand, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight,


and tears no bit-ter- ness! Where is death's sting?
and tears no bit - ter_ bit-ter-ness! Where is death's sting?

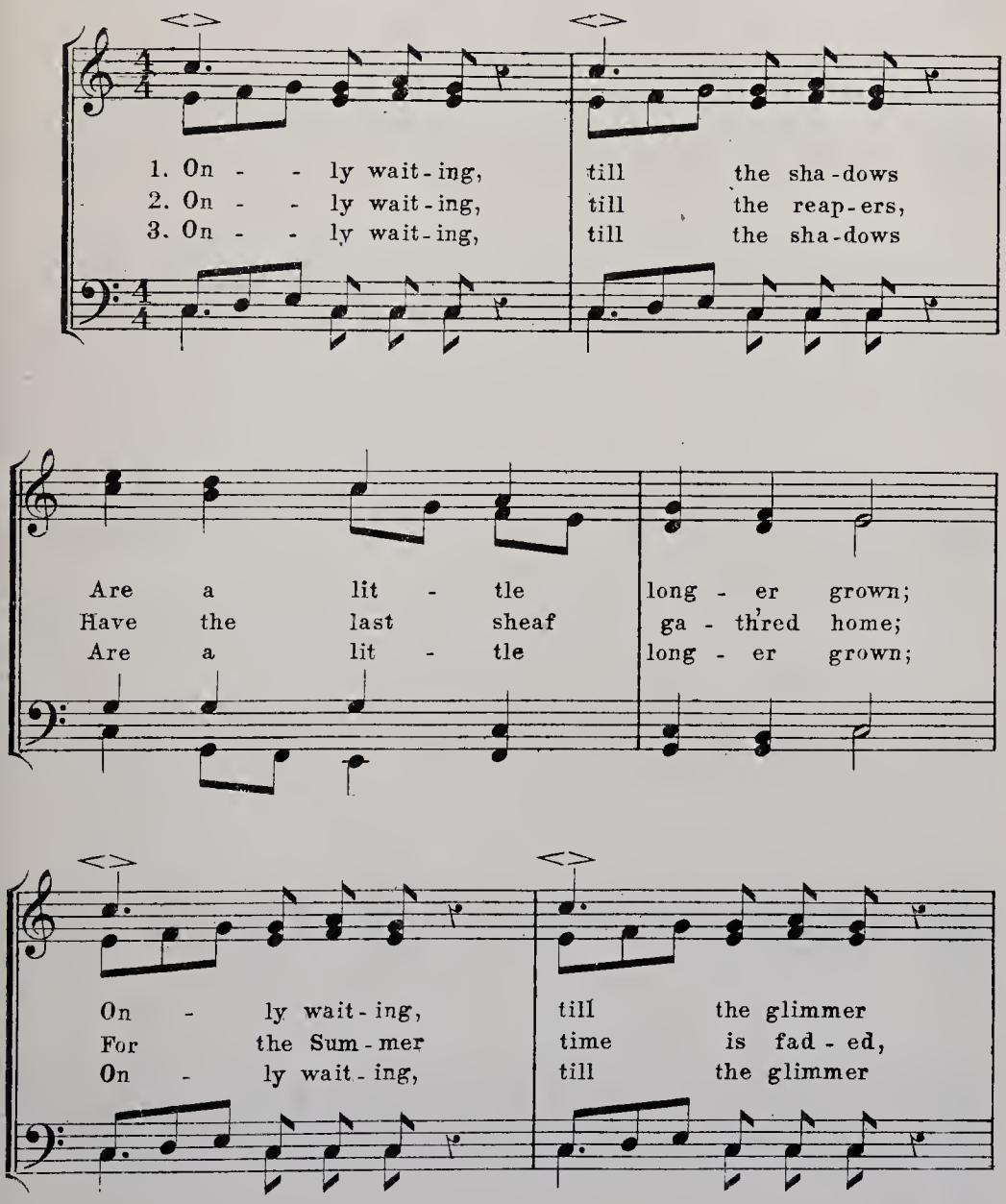

Where, grave, Thy vic - to - ry?
Where, grave, Thy fi - nal vic - to - ry?
I tri-umph still, if

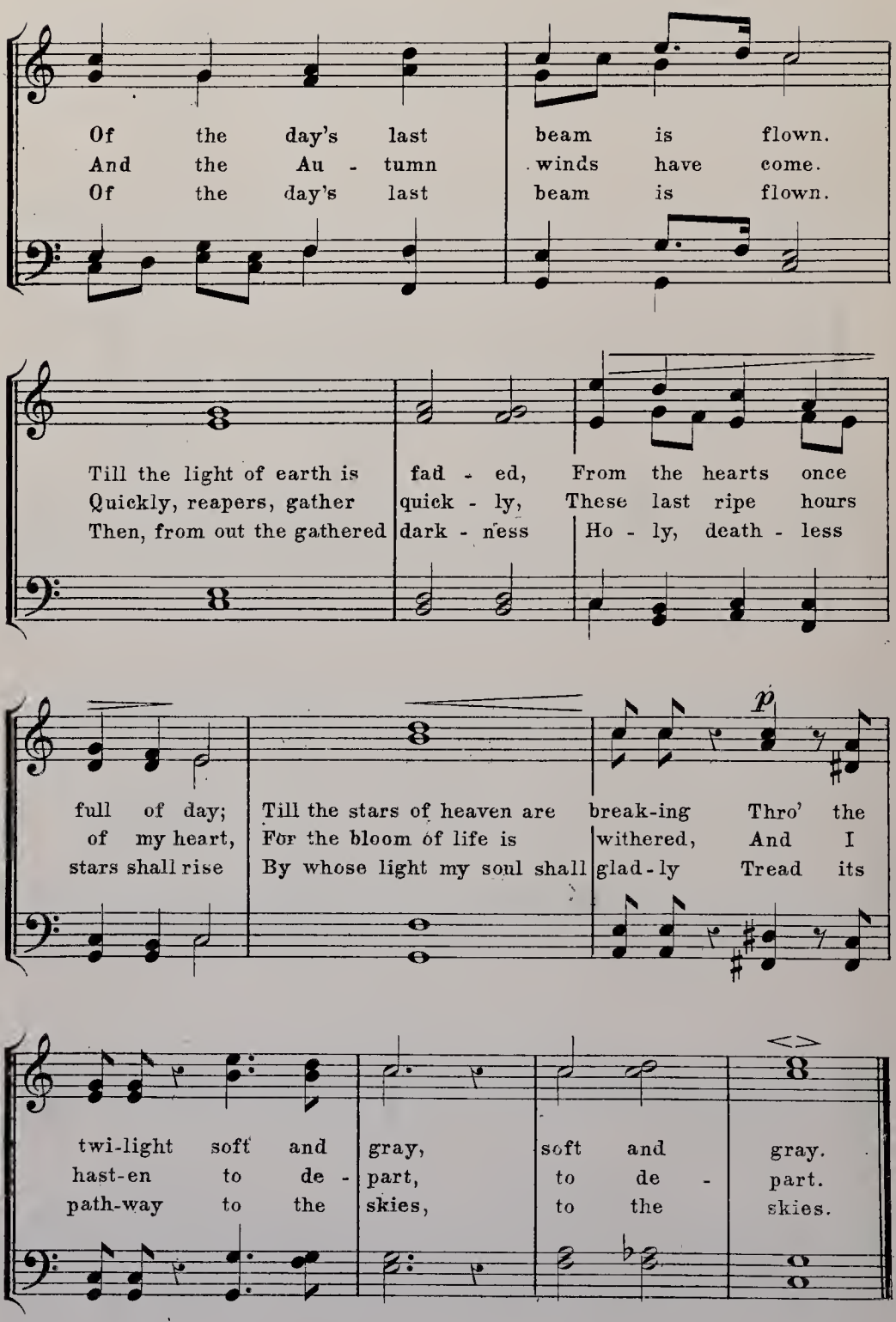

Thou abide with me; I tri-umph still, if Thou abide with me.

ONLY WAITING.

21.

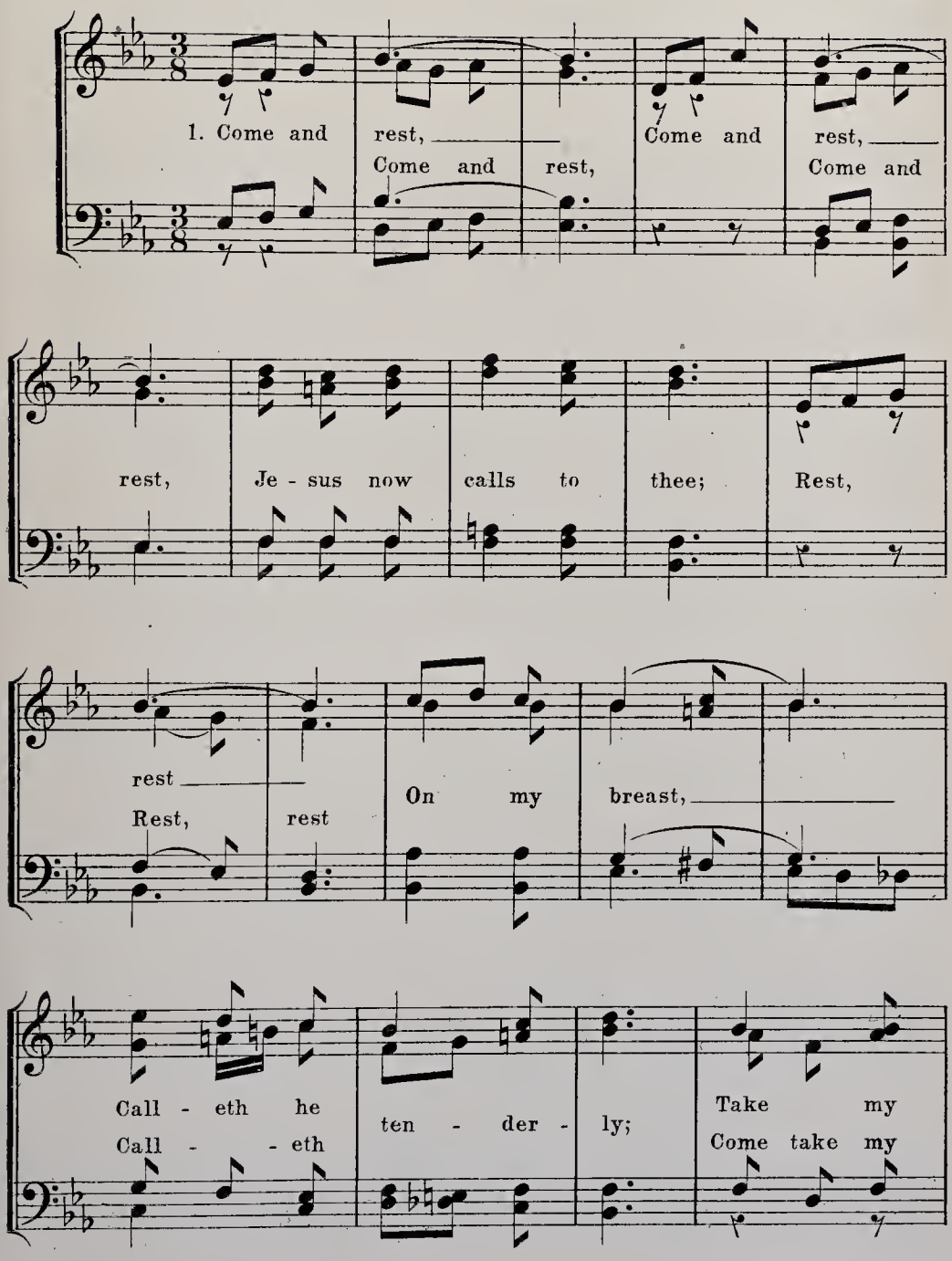
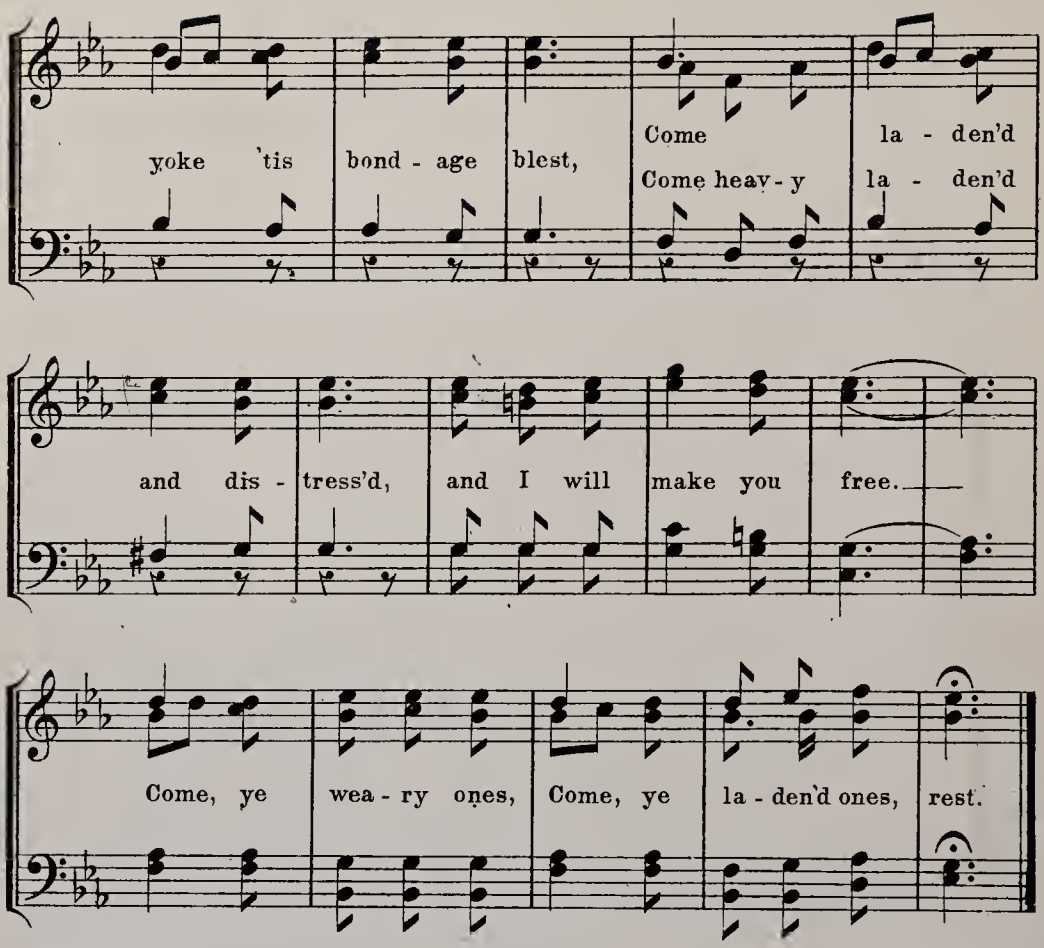
Mrs. F. L. MACE. C. E. LESLIE.


1. On - - ly wait-ing, till the sha-dows
2. On - - ly wait-ing, till the reap-ers,
3. On - - ly wait-ing, till the sha-dows
Are a lit - tle long - er grown;
Have the last sheaf ga - thred home;
Are a lit - tle long - er grown;
On - ly wait-ing, till the glimmer
For the Sum-mer time is fad - ed,
On - ly wait-ing, till the glimmer


Of the day's last beam is flown.
And the Au - tumn winds have come.
Of the day's last beam is flown.
Till the light of earth is fad - ed, From the hearts once
Quickly, reapers, gather quick - ly, These last ripe hours
Then, from out the gathered dark - ness Ho - ly, death - less
p
full of day; Till the stars of heaven are break-ing Thro' the
of my heart, For the bloom of life is withered, And I
stars shall rise By whose light my soul shall glad-ly Tread its
twi-light soft and gray, soft and gray.
hast-en to de - part, to de - part.
path-way to the skies, to the skies.

COME AND REST.

22.

P. H. DUNCAN. W. Em. BROWNE.

1. Come and rest, Come and rest, Come and rest, Come and
rest, Je - sus now calls to thee; Rest,
rest Rest, rest On my breast,
Call - eth he Call - - eth ten - der - ly; Take my Come take my

yoke 'tis bond - age blest,
Come la - den'd
Come heav - y la - den'd
and dis - tress'd, and I will make you free.
Come, ye wea - ry ones, Come, ye la - den'd ones, rest.

2.

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Comes his dear voice to thee;
Now, now, hear him now,
Calling so lovingly.
Fear not the storms of life that blow;
Nor the wild waves that break and flow;
Into his arms now flee,
He his loving ones, he his trusting ones keeps.

3.

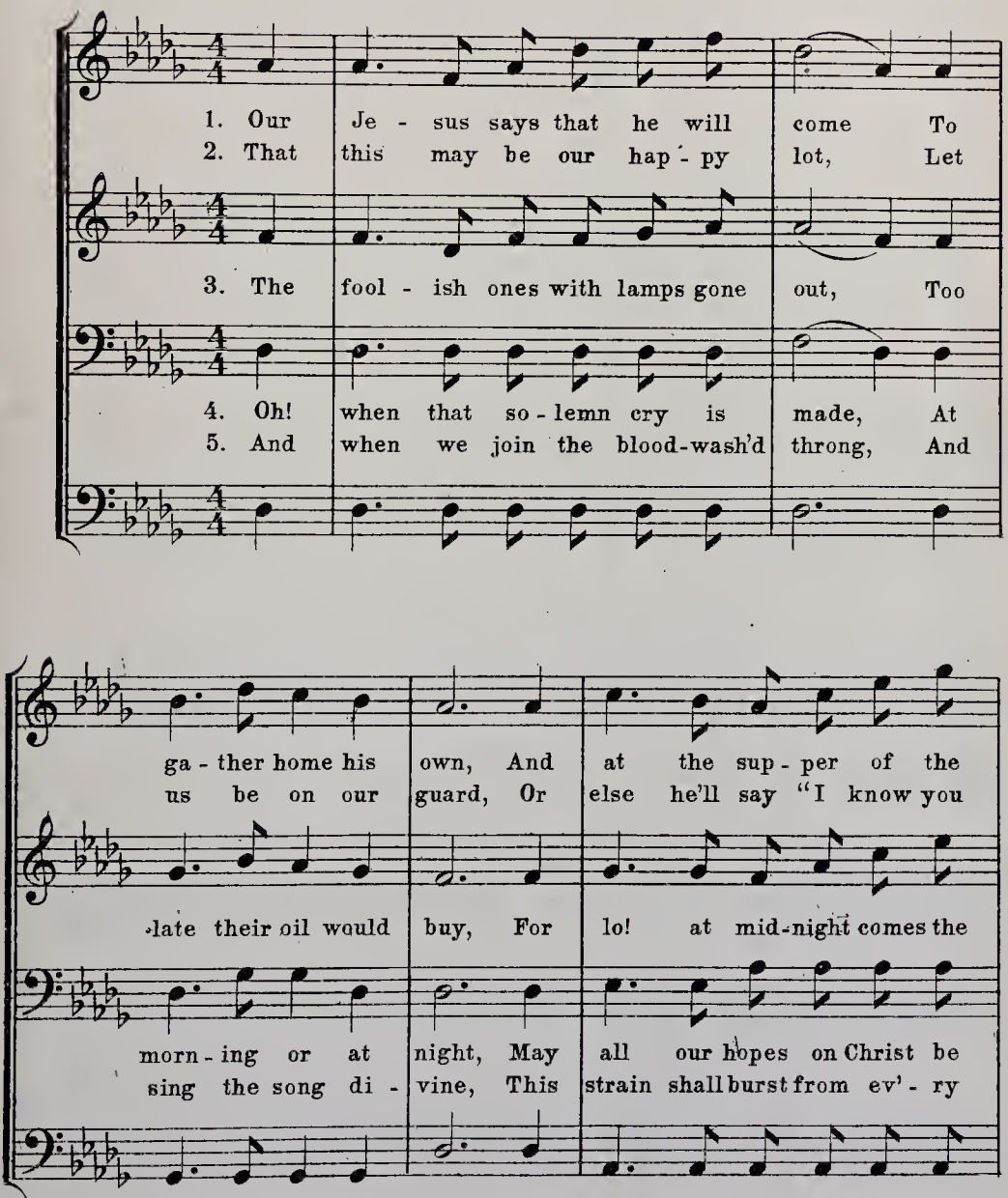
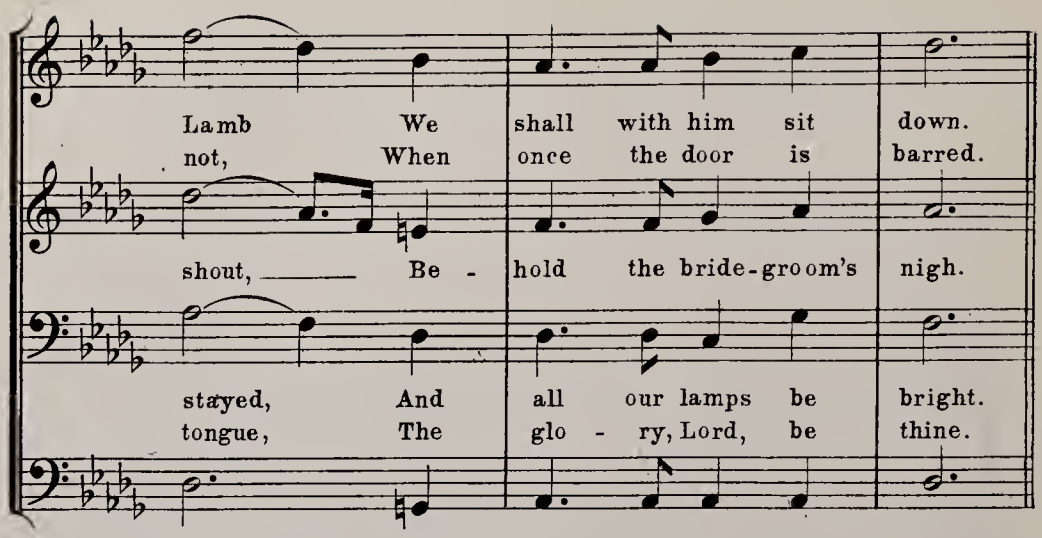
Come to-day, come to-day,
Rest in the Saviour's love;
Always with him stay
Dwelling with him in love.
Weary ones come without delay,
Never again from him to stray,
And his great mercy prove;
Here so peacefully, here so sweetly, to rest.

WATCHING FOR THE BRIDEGROOM.

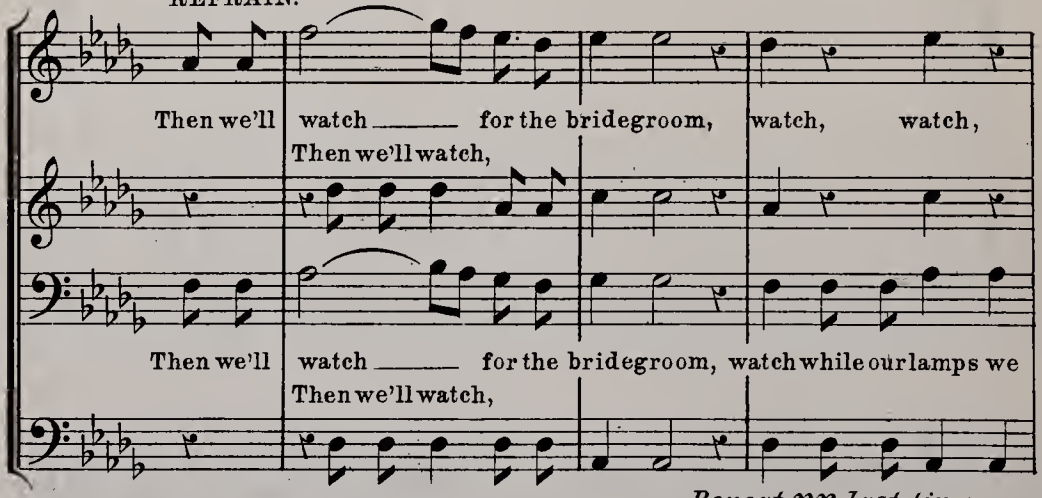
23.

JAS. NICHOLSON.

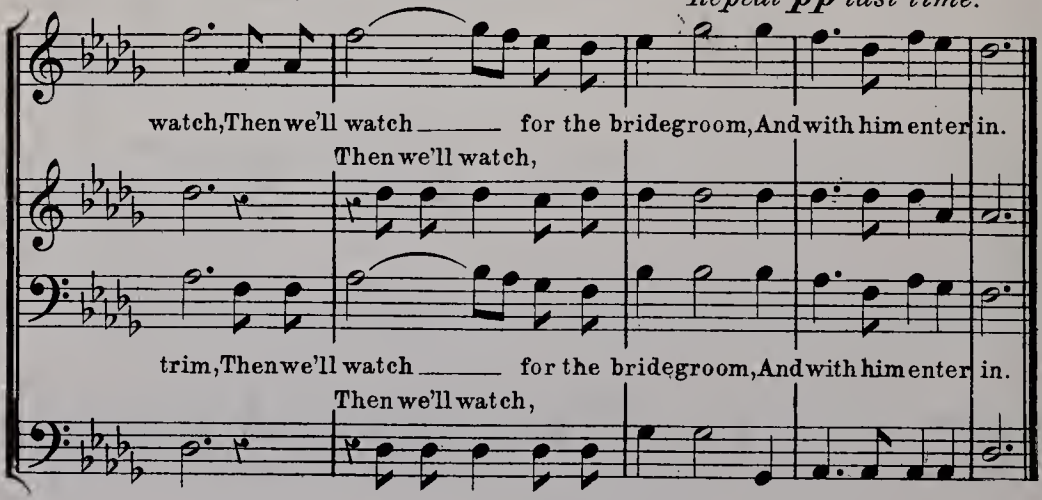
T. R. SWEENY.
Arr.


1. Our Je - sus says that he will come To
2. That this may be our hap - py lot, Let
3. The fool - ish ones with lamps gone out, Too
4. Oh! when that so - lemn cry is made, At
5. And when we join the blood-wash'd throng, And
ga - ther home his own, And at the sup - per of the
us be on our guard, Or else he'll say "I know you
late their oil would buy, For lo! at mid-night comes the
morn - ing or at night, May all our hopes on Christ be
sing the song di - vine, This strain shall burst from ev' - ry

Lamb We shall with him sit down.
not, When once the door is barred.
shout, Be - hold the bride-groom's nigh.
stayed, And all our lamps be bright.
tongue, The glo - ry, Lord, be thine.

REFRAIN.

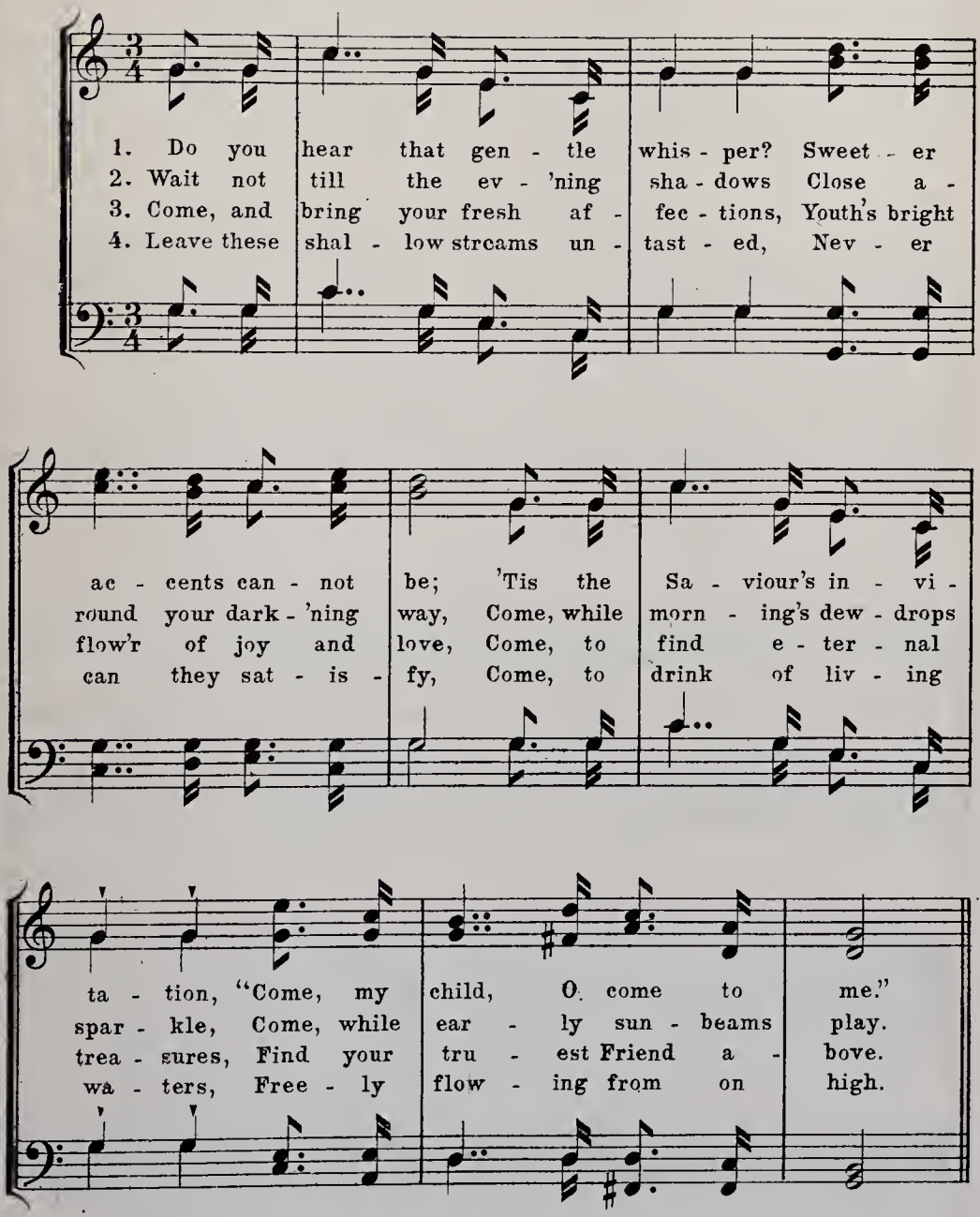

Then we'll watch for the bridegroom, watch, watch,
Then we'll watch,
Then we'll watch for the bridegroom, watch while our lamps we
Then we'll watch,

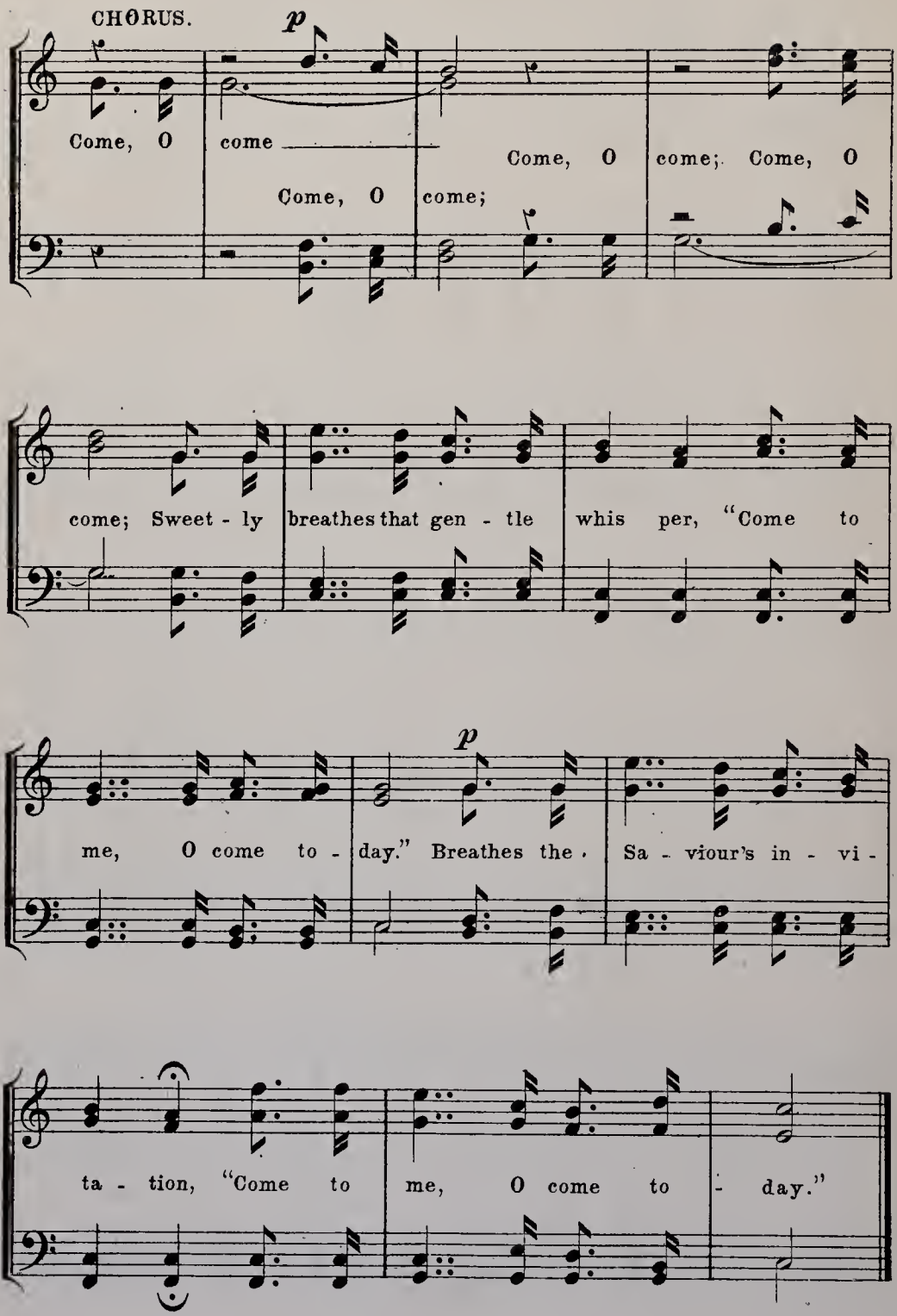
Repeat ***pp*** *last time.*


watch, Then we'll watch for the bridegroom, And with him enter in.
Then we'll watch,
trim, Then we'll watch for the bridegroom, And with him enter in.
Then we'll watch,

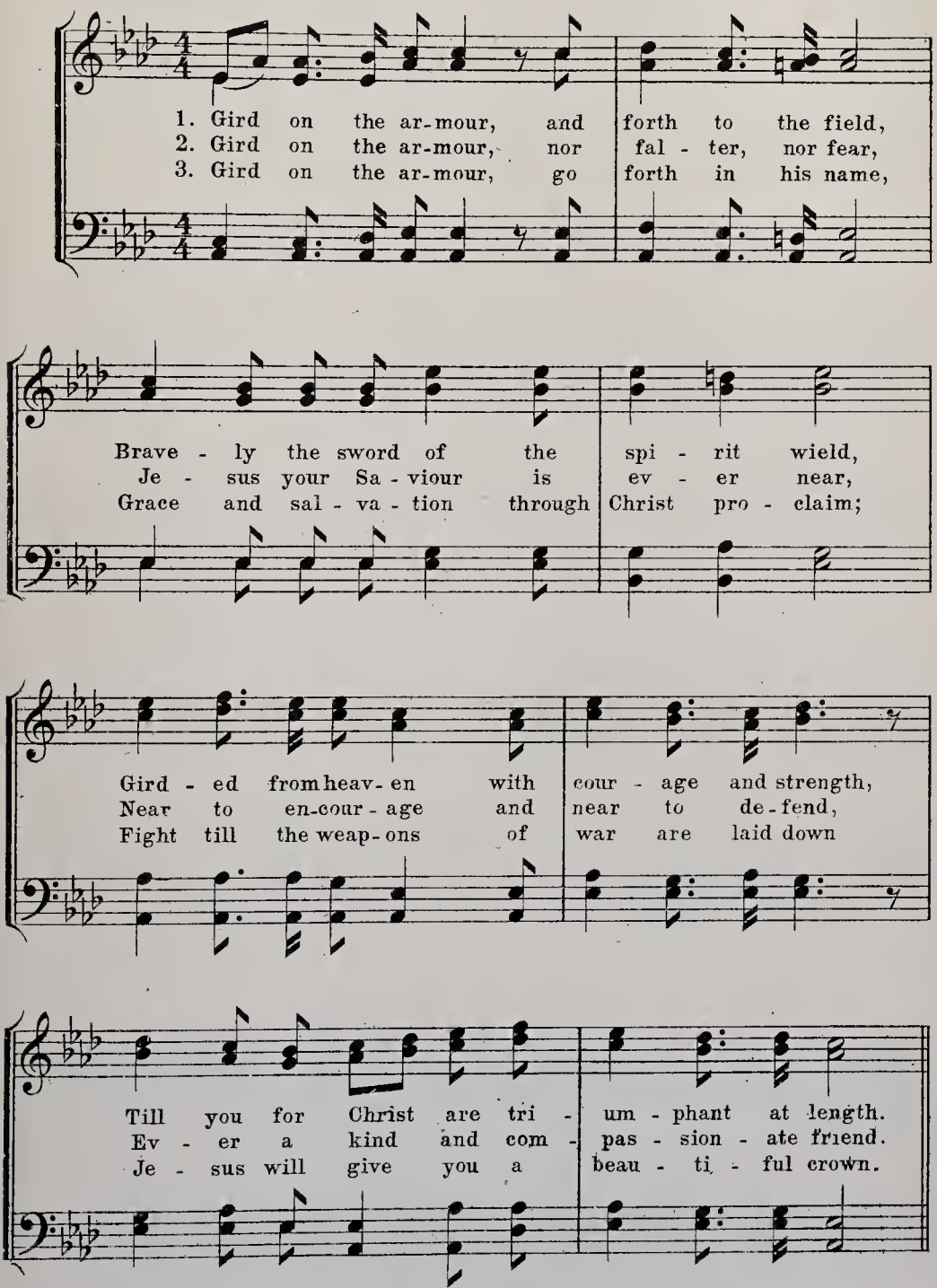
THAT GENTLE WHISPER.

24.

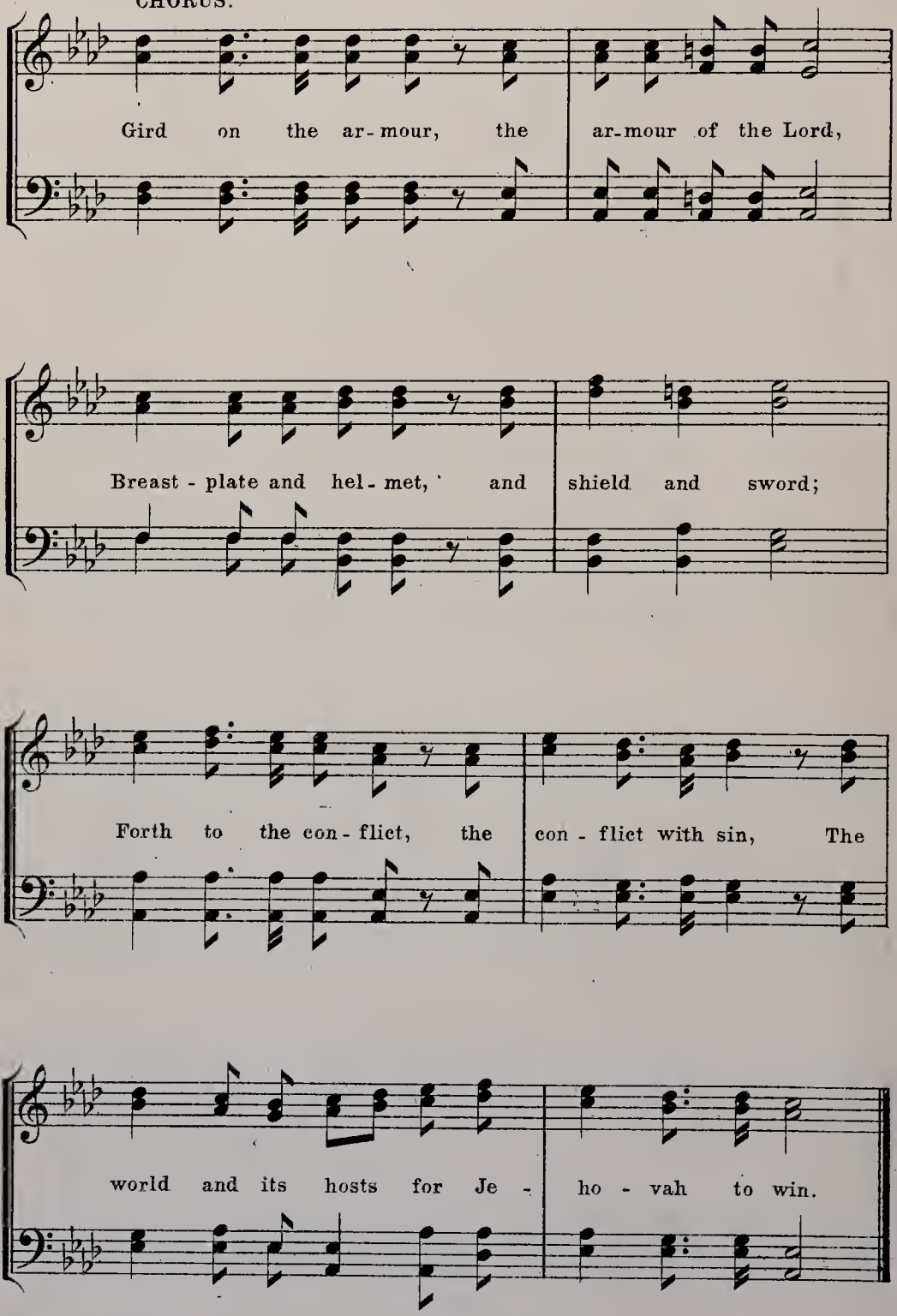
E. E. HEWITT. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Do you hear that gen - tle whis - per? Sweet - er
2. Wait not till the ev - 'ning sha - dows Close a -
3. Come, and bring your fresh af - fec - tions, Youth's bright
4. Leave these shal - low streams un - tast - ed, Nev - er
ac - cents can - not be; 'Tis the Sa - viour's in - vi -
round your dark - 'ning way, Come, while morn - ing's dew - drops
flow'r of joy and love, Come, to find e - ter - nal
can they sat - is - fy, Come, to drink of liv - ing
ta - tion, "Come, my child, O come to me."
spar - kle, Come, while ear - ly sun - beams play.
trea - sures, Find your tru - est Friend a - bove.
wa - ters, Free - ly flow - ing from on high.


CHORUS.
p
Come, O come
Come, O come;
Come, O come
Come, O come; Come, O
come; Sweet - ly breathes that gen - tle whis per, "Come to
me, O come to - day." Breathes the Sa - viour's in - vi -
ta - tion, "Come to me, O come to - day."

25. GIRD ON THE ARMOUR.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. W. T. GIFFE.

1. Gird on the ar-mour, and forth to the field,
2. Gird on the ar-mour, nor fal - ter, nor fear,
3. Gird on the ar-mour, go forth in his name,
Brave - ly the sword of the spi - rit wield,
Je - sus your Sa - viour is ev - er near,
Grace and sal - va - tion through Christ pro - claim;
Gird - ed from heav- en with cour - age and strength,
Near to en-cour - age and near to de - fend,
Fight till the weap - ons of war are laid down
Till you for Christ are tri - um - phant at length.
Ev - er a kind and com - pas - sion - ate friend.
Je - sus will give you a beau - ti - ful crown.

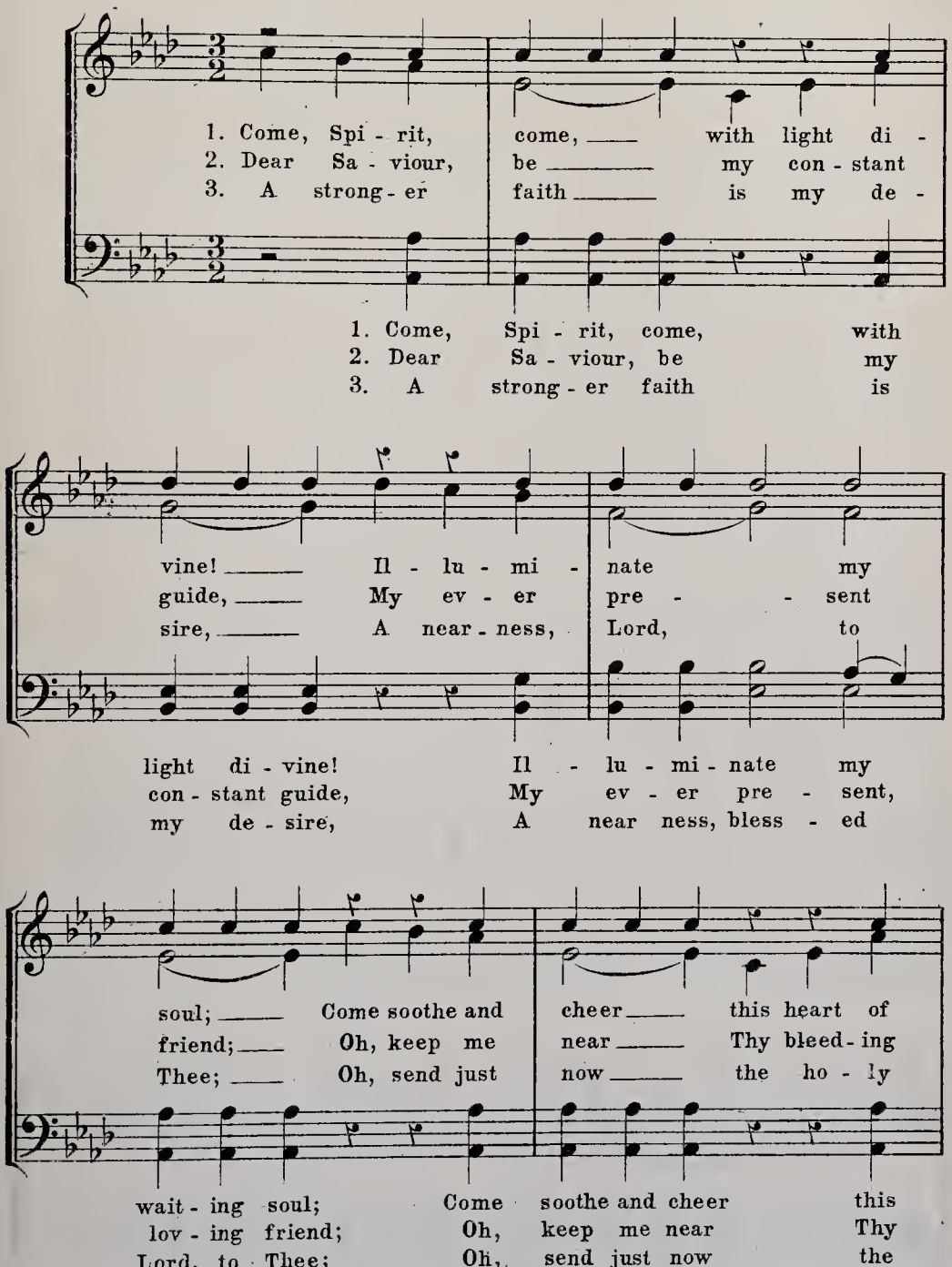
CHORUS.

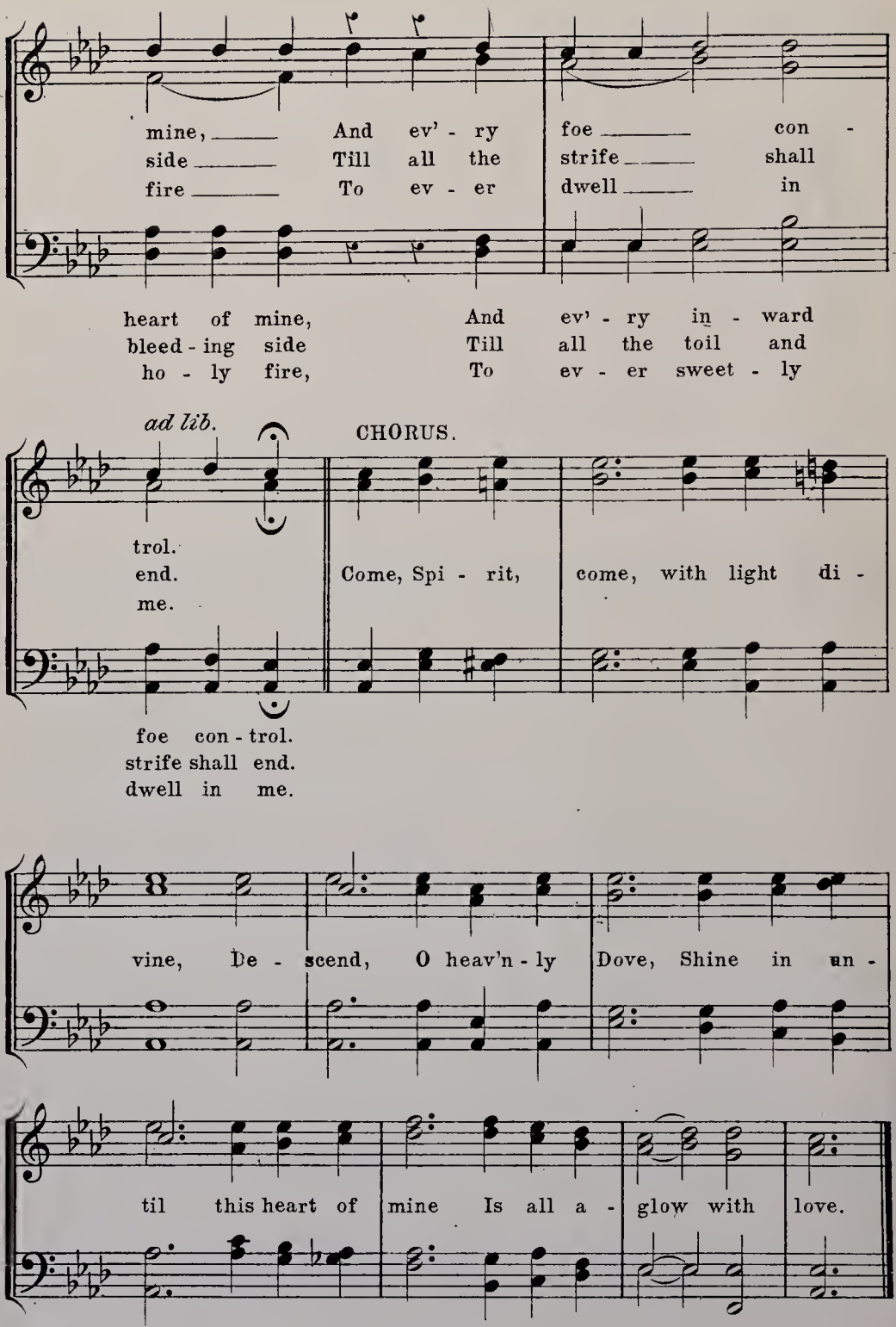

Gird on the ar-mour, the ar-mour of the Lord,
Breast-plate and hel-met, and shield and sword;
Forth to the con-flict, the con-flict with sin, The
world and its hosts for Je-ho-vah to win.

26. COME, SPIRIT, COME.

Mrs HARRIET JONES. D. B. TOWNER.

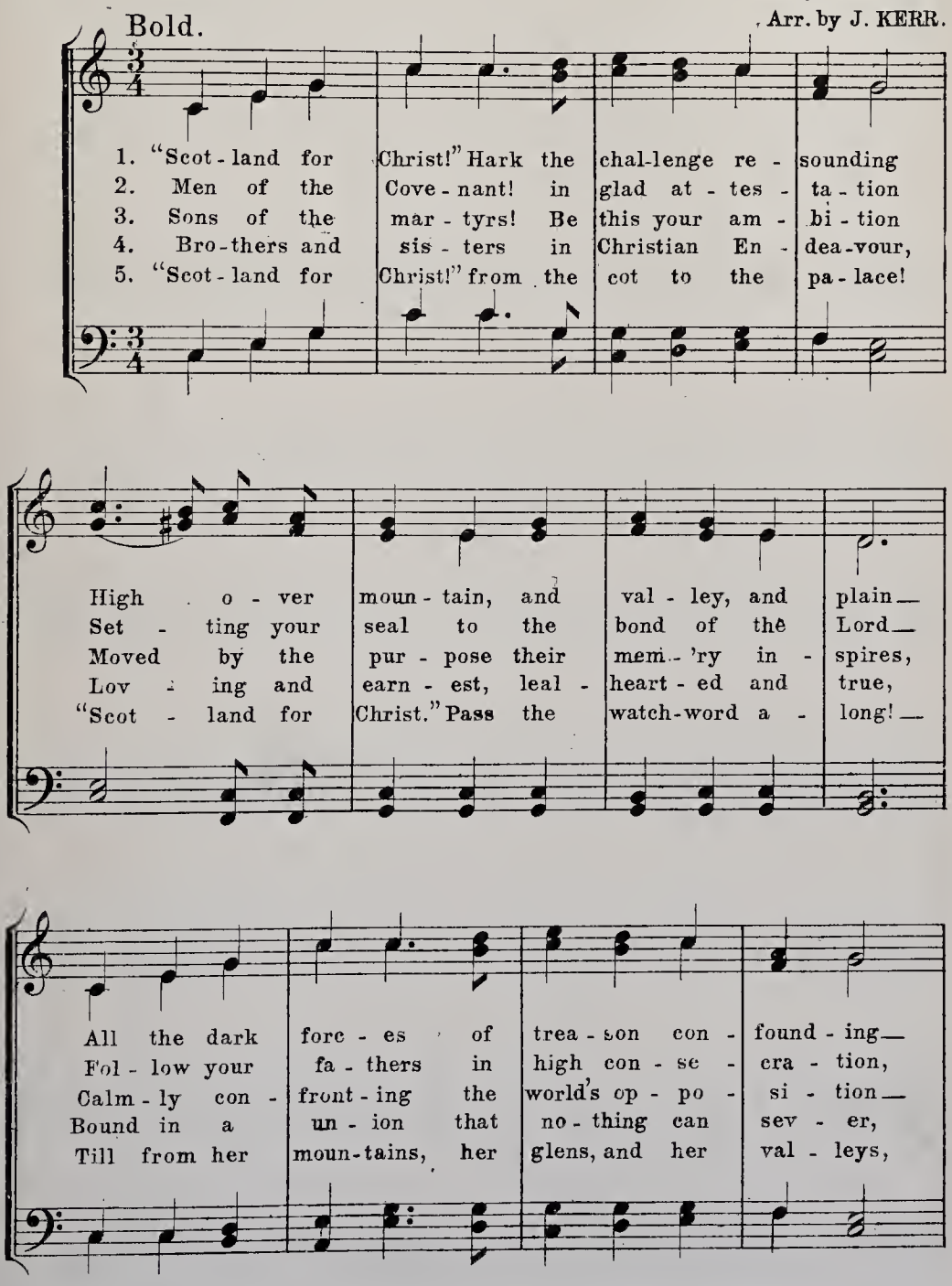
Andante.


1. Come, Spi - rit, come, with light di -
2. Dear Sa - viour, be my con - stant
3. A strong - er faith is my de -
1. Come, Spi - rit, come, with
2. Dear Sa - viour, be my
3. A strong - er faith is
vine! Il - lu - mi - nate my
guide, My ev - er pre - sent
sire, A near - ness, Lord, to
light di - vine! Il - lu - mi - nate my
con - stant guide, My ev - er pre - sent,
my de - sire, A near ness, bless - ed
soul; Come soothe and cheer this heart of
friend; Oh, keep me near Thy bleed - ing
Thee; Oh, send just now the ho - ly
wait - ing soul; Come soothe and cheer this
lov - ing friend; Oh, keep me near Thy
Lord, to Thee; Oh, send just now the

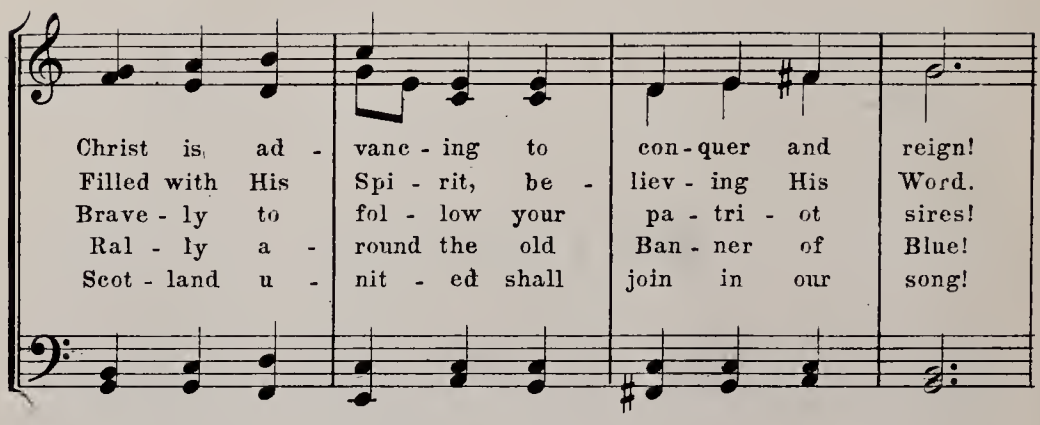

mine, And ev' - ry foe con -
side Till all the strife shall
fire To ev - er dwell in
heart of mine, And ev' - ry in - ward
bleed - ing side Till all the toil and
ho - ly fire, To ev - er sweet - ly
ad lib.
CHORUS.
trol.
end.
me.
Come, Spi - rit, come, with light di -
foe con - trol.
strife shall end.
dwell in me.
vine, De - scend, O heav'n - ly Dove, Shine in un -
til this heart of mine Is all a - glow with love.

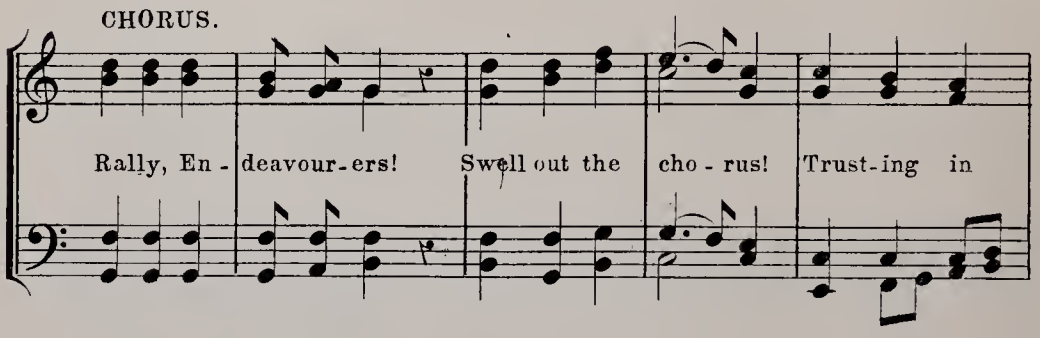
27. *SCOTLAND FOR CHRIST!

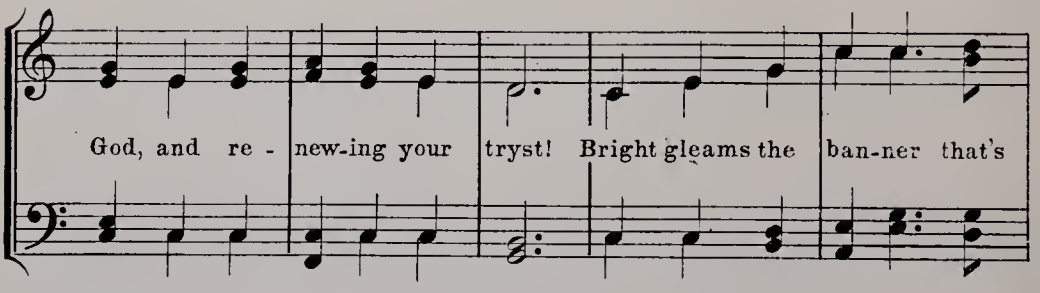
Rev. J. POLLOCK.

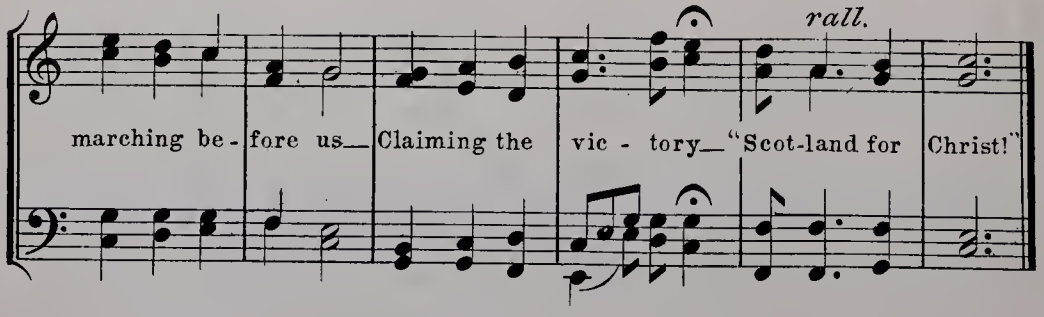
Rev. J. POLLOCK.
Arr. by J. KERR.

Bold.
1. "Scot - land for Christ!" Hark the chal-lenge re - sounding
2. Men of the Cove - nant! in glad at - tes - ta - tion
3. Sons of the mar - tyrs! Be this your am - bi - tion
4. Bro-thers and sis - ters in Christian En - dea-vour,
5. "Scot - land for Christ!" from the cot to the pa - lace!
High o - ver moun - tain, and val - ley, and plain—
Set - ting your seal to the bond of the Lord—
Moved by the pur - pose their mem - 'ry in - spires,
Lov - ing and earn - est, leal - heart - ed and true,
"Scot - land for Christ." Pass the watch-word a - long!—
All the dark forc - es of trea - son con - found - ing—
Fol - low your fa - thers in high con - se - cra - tion,
Calm - ly con - front - ing the world's op - po - si - tion—
Bound in a un - ion that no - thing can sev - er,
Till from her moun-tains, her glens, and her val - leys,

*By permission of the Scottish National Christian Endeavour Union.

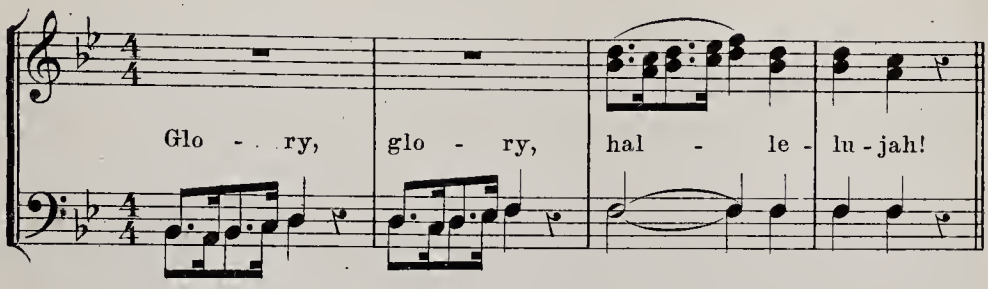

Christ is ad - vanc - ing to con - quer and reign!
Filled with His Spi - rit, be - liev - ing His Word.
Brave - ly to fol - low your pa - tri - ot sires!
Ral - ly a - round the old Ban - ner of Blue!
Scot - land u - nit - ed shall join in our song!

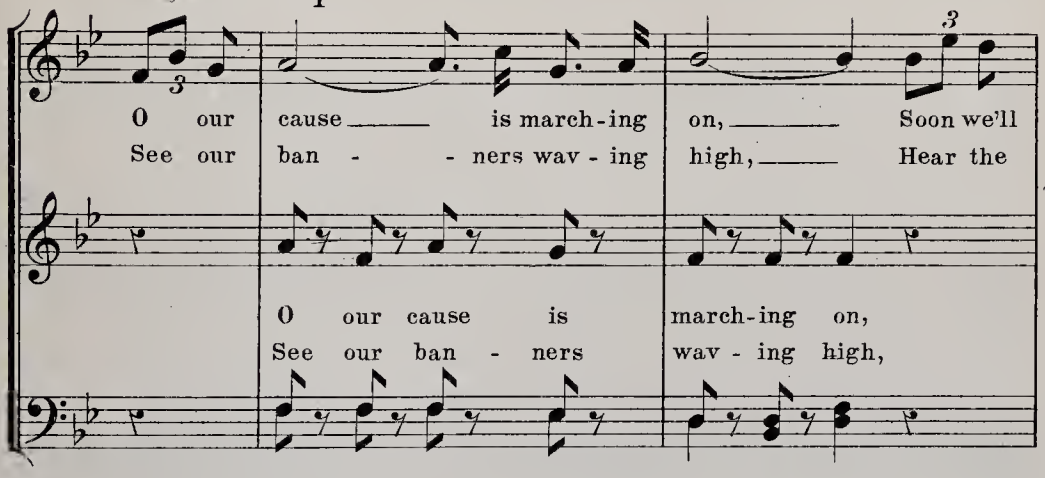

CHORUS.
Rally, En - deavour - ers! Swell out the cho - rus! Trust - ing in

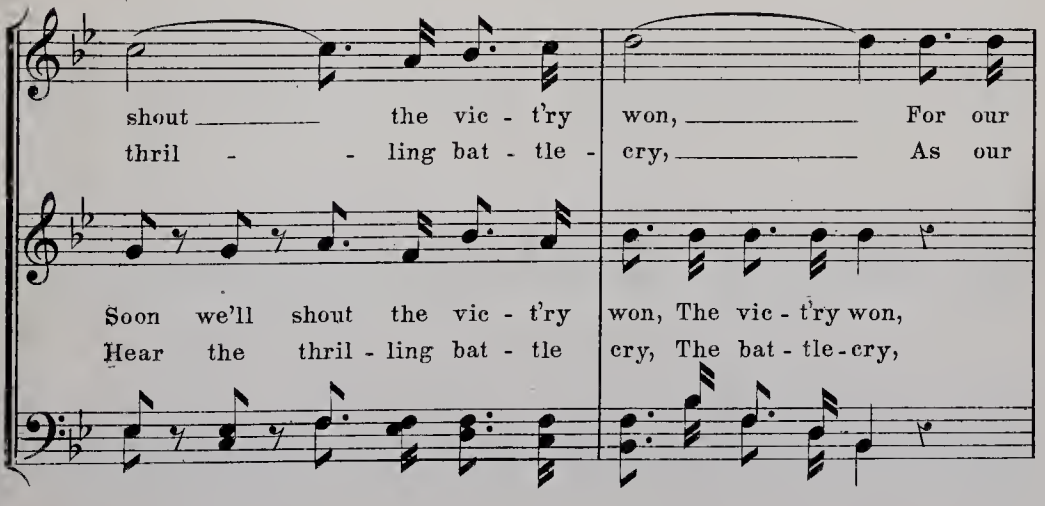

God, and re - new - ing your tryst! Bright gleams the ban - ner that's

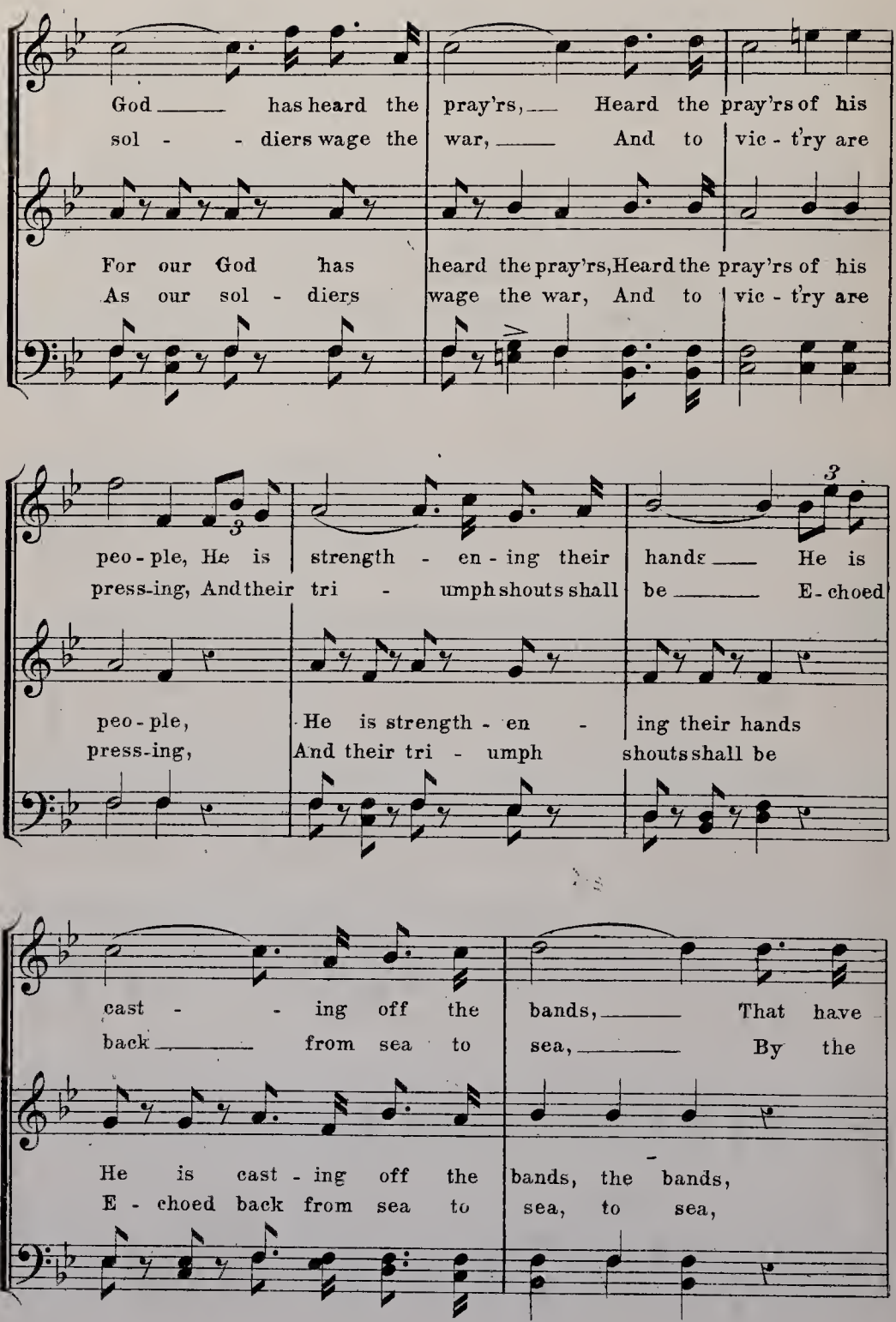

rall.
marching be - fore us— Claiming the vic - tory— "Scot - land for Christ!"

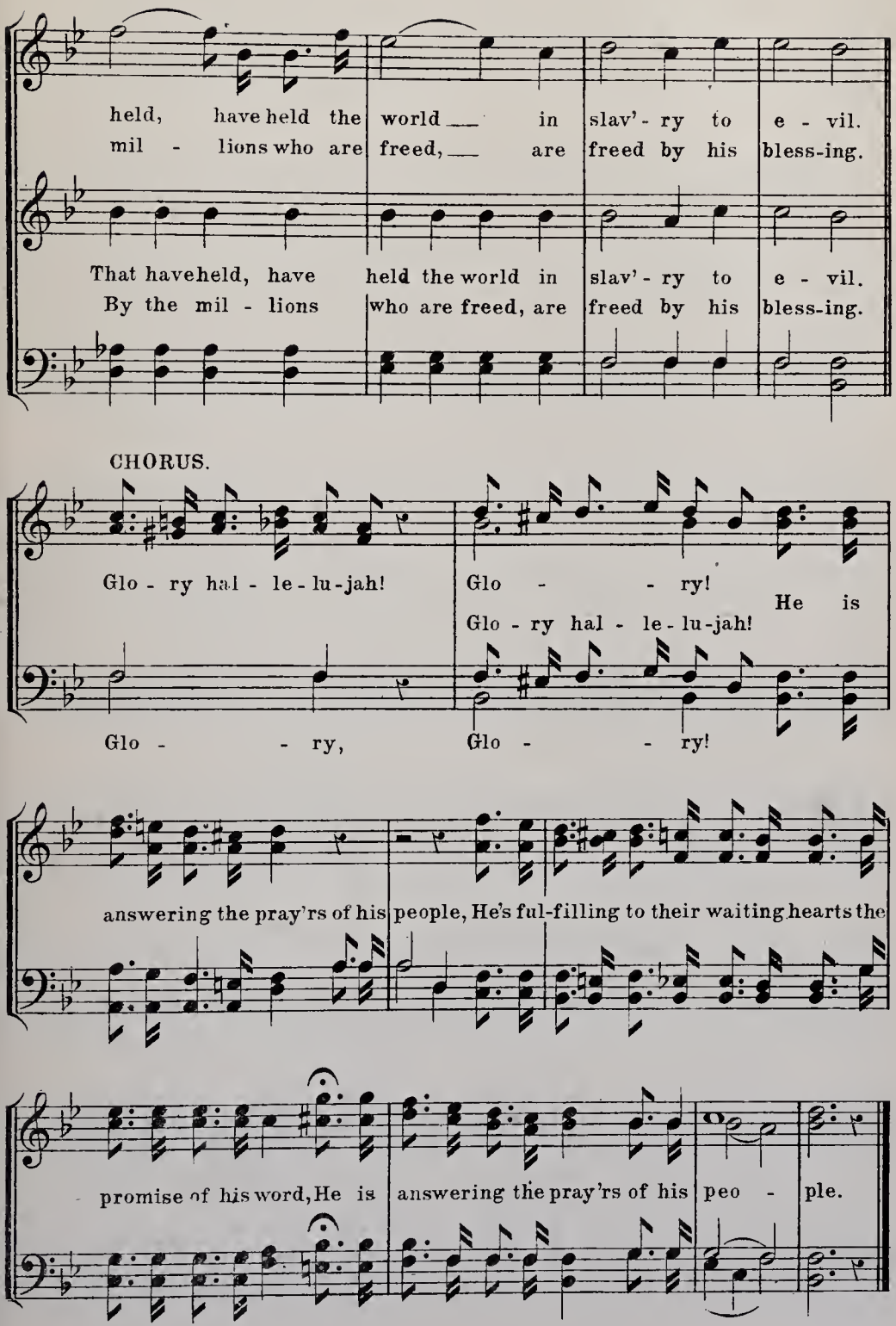
28. REFORM BATTLE MARCH.

MRS R. D. JACOBUS. L. M. GORDON.

March Tempo.


O our cause is march-ing on, Soon we'll
See our ban - ners wav - ing high, Hear the
O our cause is march-ing on,
See our ban - ners wav - ing high,


shout the vic - t'ry won, For our
thril - ling bat - tle - cry, As our
Soon we'll shout the vic - t'ry won, The vic - t'ry won,
Hear the thril - ling bat - tle cry, The bat - tle - cry,

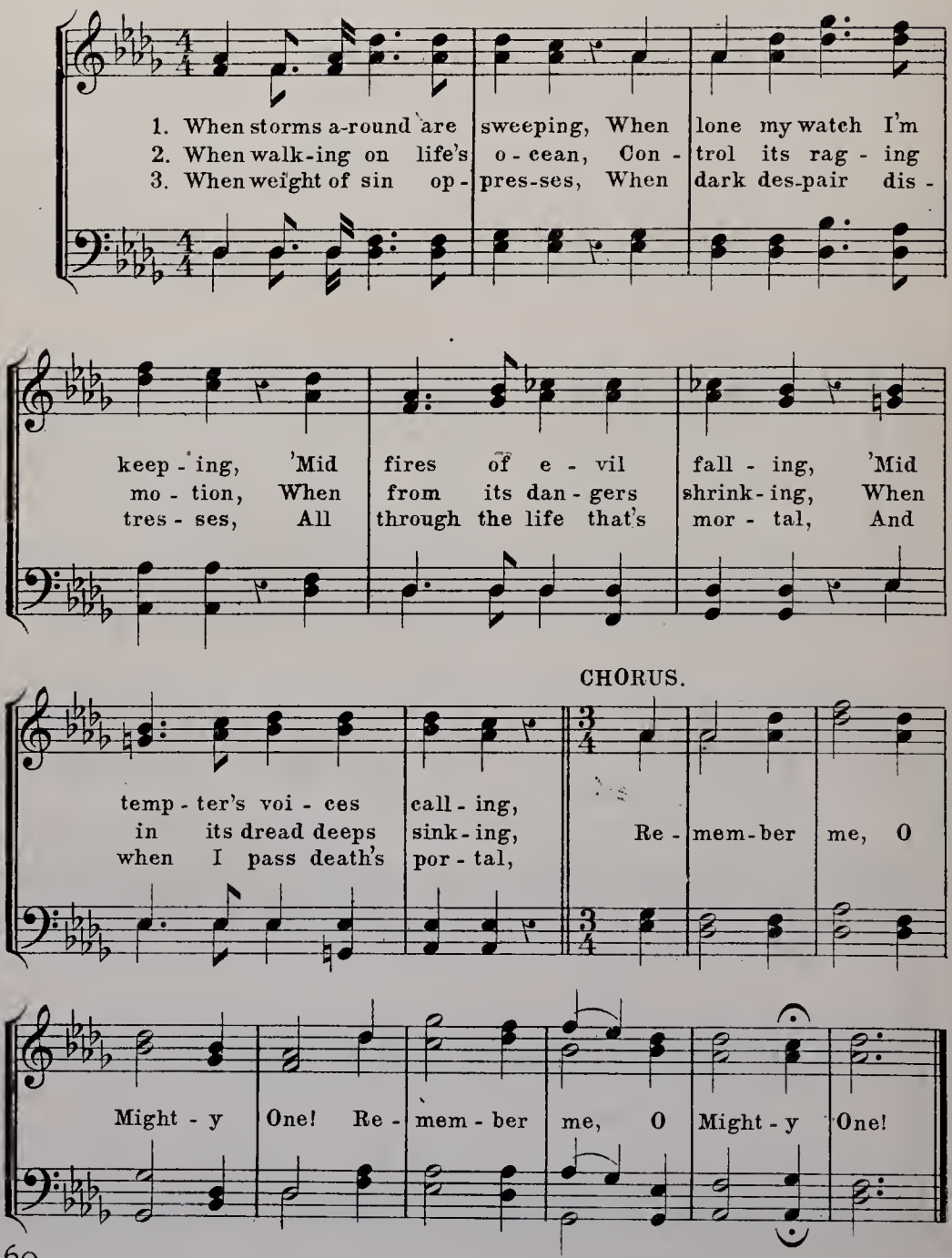

God has heard the pray'rs, Heard the pray'rs of his
sol - diers wage the war, And to vic - t'ry are
For our God has heard the pray'rs, Heard the pray'rs of his
As our sol - diers wage the war, And to vic - t'ry are
peo - ple, He is strength - en - ing their hands He is
press-ing, And their tri - umph shouts shall be E - choed
peo - ple, He is strength - en - ing their hands
press-ing, And their tri - umph shouts shall be
cast - ing off the bands, That have
back from sea to sea, By the
He is cast - ing off the bands, the bands,
E - choed back from sea to sea, to sea,


held, have held the world in slav'-ry to e-vil.
mil - lions who are freed, are freed by his bless-ing.
That have held, have held the world in slav'-ry to e-vil.
By the mil - lions who are freed, are freed by his bless-ing.
CHORUS.
Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah!
Glo - ry!
He is
Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah!
Glo - ry,
Glo - ry!
answering the pray'rs of his people, He's ful-filling to their waiting hearts the
promise of his word, He is answering the pray'rs of his peo - ple.

REMEMBER ME, O MIGHTY ONE.

29.

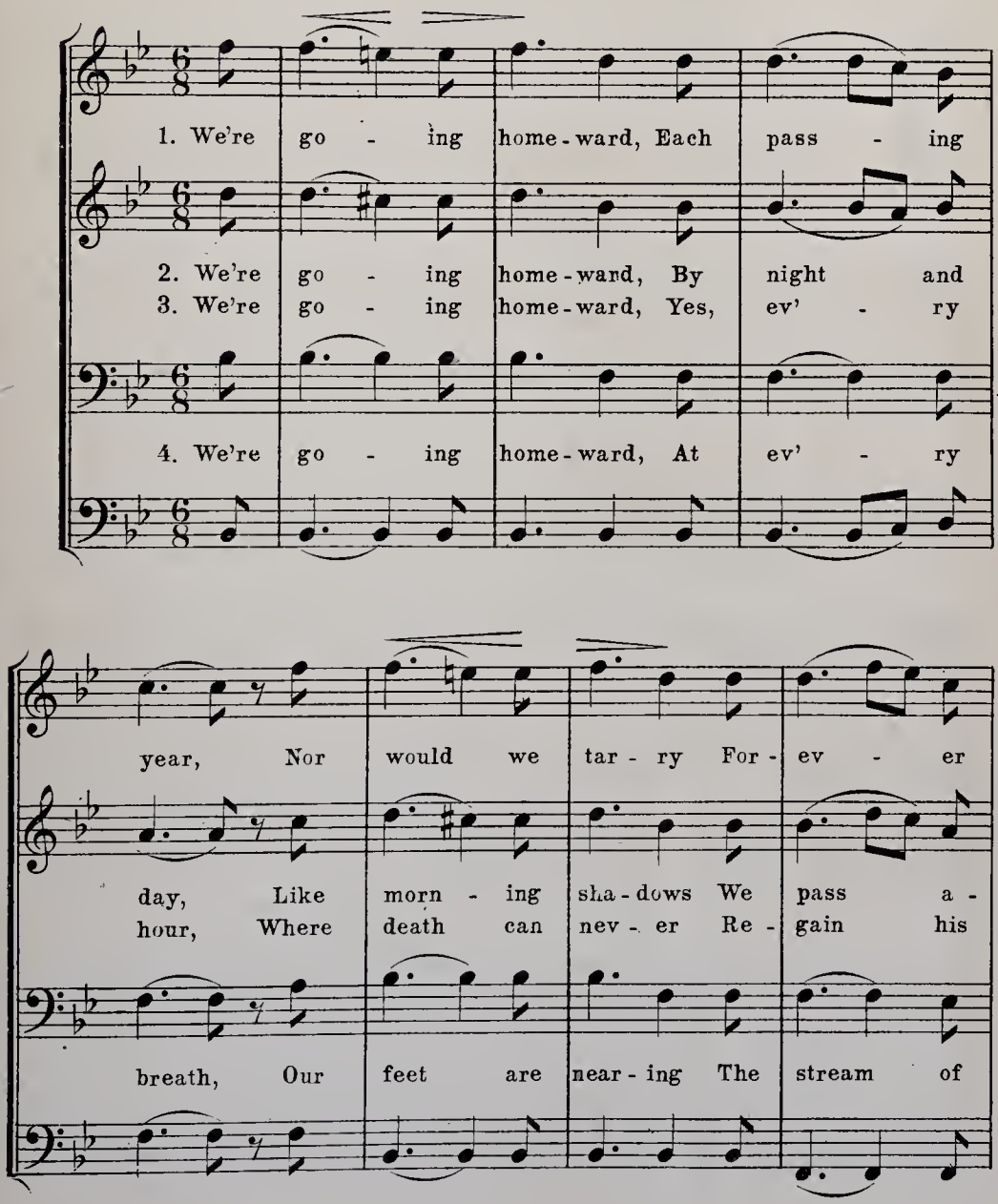
ANON. JOANNA KINKEL.

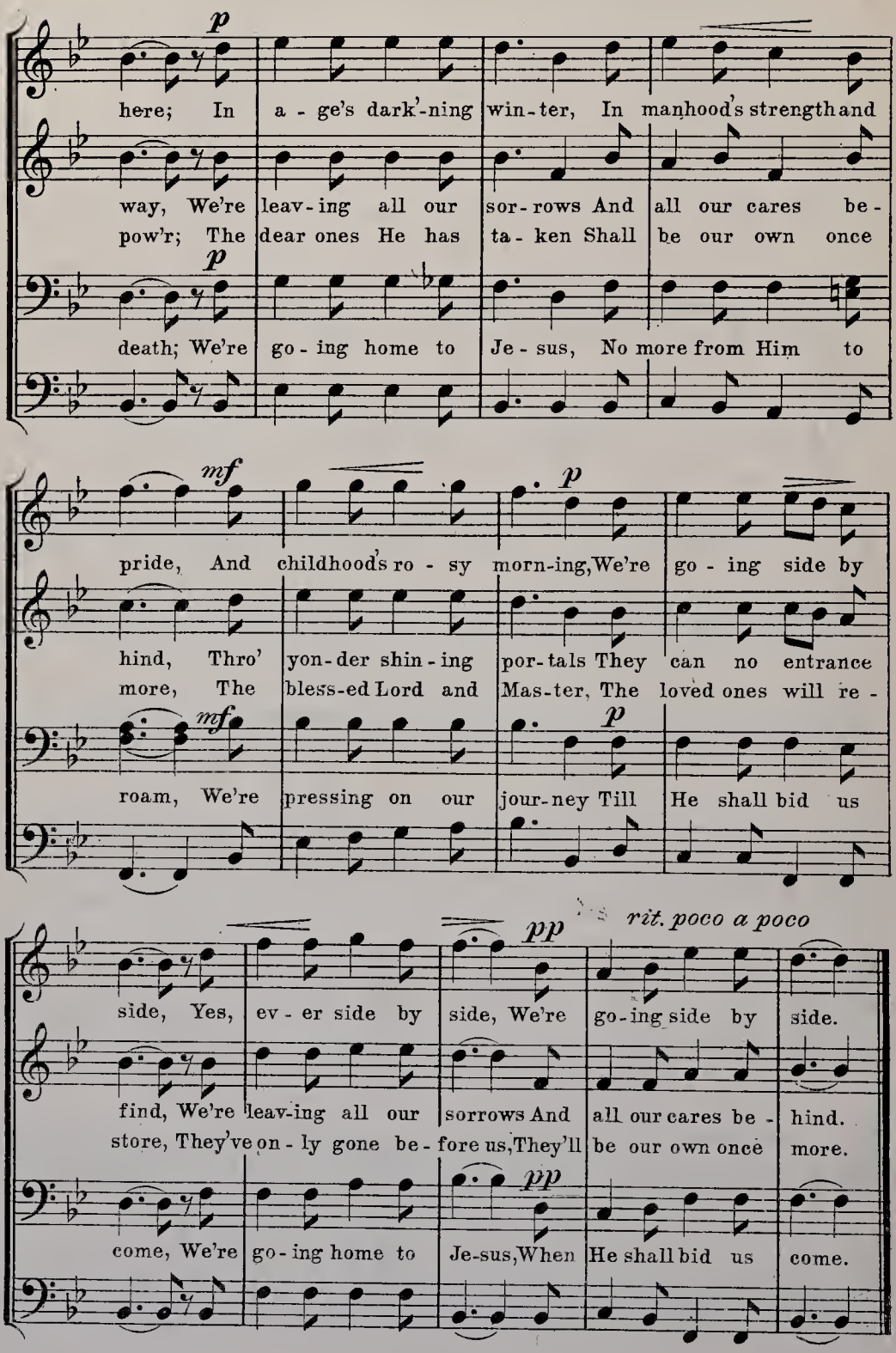

1. When storms a-round are sweeping, When lone my watch I'm
2. When walk-ing on life's o-cean, Con- trol its rag-ing
3. When weight of sin op- pres-ses, When dark des-pair dis-
keep-ing, 'Mid fires of e-vil fall-ing, 'Mid
mo-tion, When from its dan-gers shrink-ing, When
tres-ses, All through the life that's mor-tal, And
CHORUS.
temp-ter's voi-ces call-ing,
in its dread deeps sink-ing, Re-mem-ber me, O
when I pass death's por-tal,
Might-y One! Re-mem-ber me, O Might-y One!

WE'RE GOING HOMEWARD.

30.

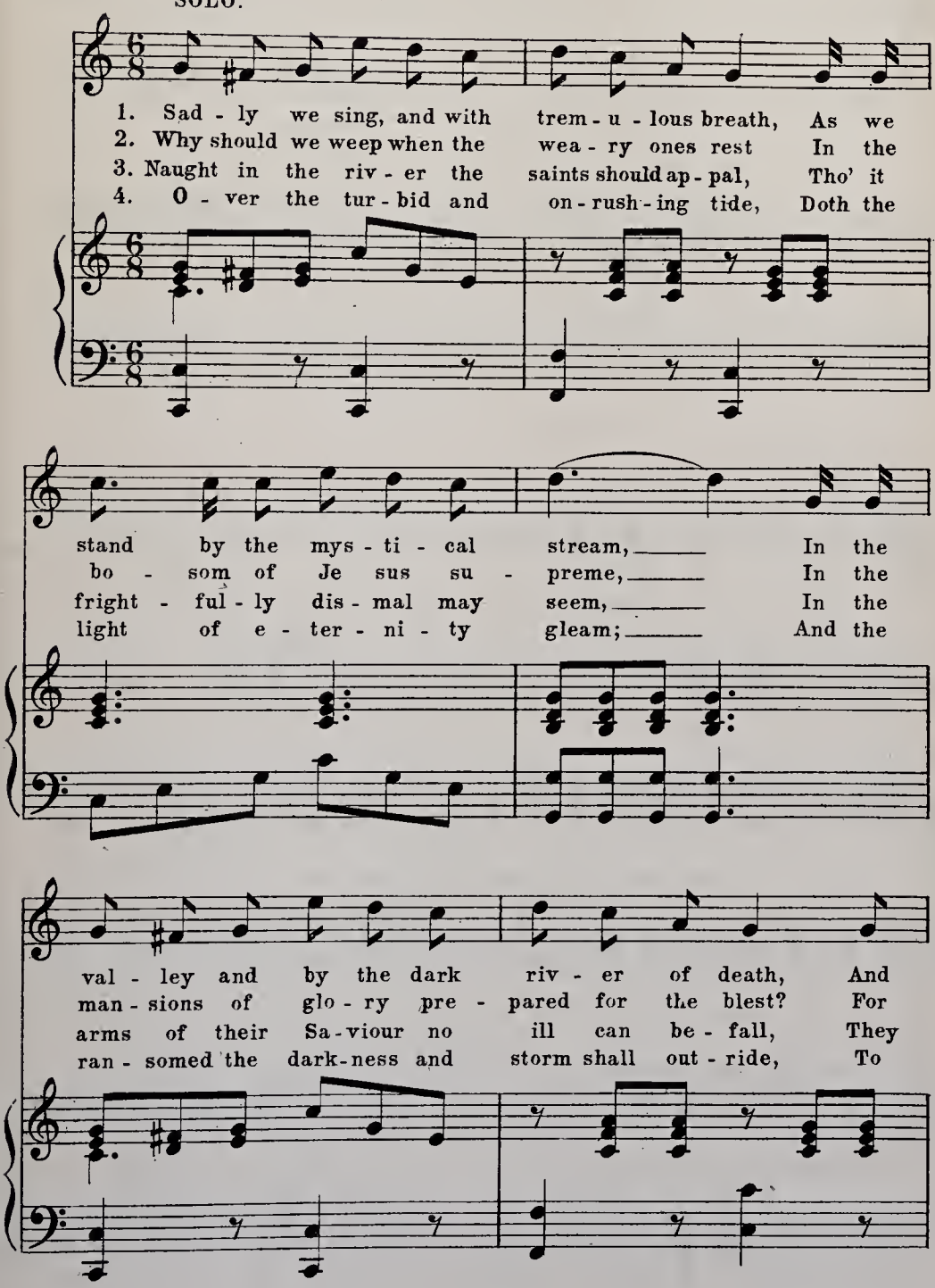
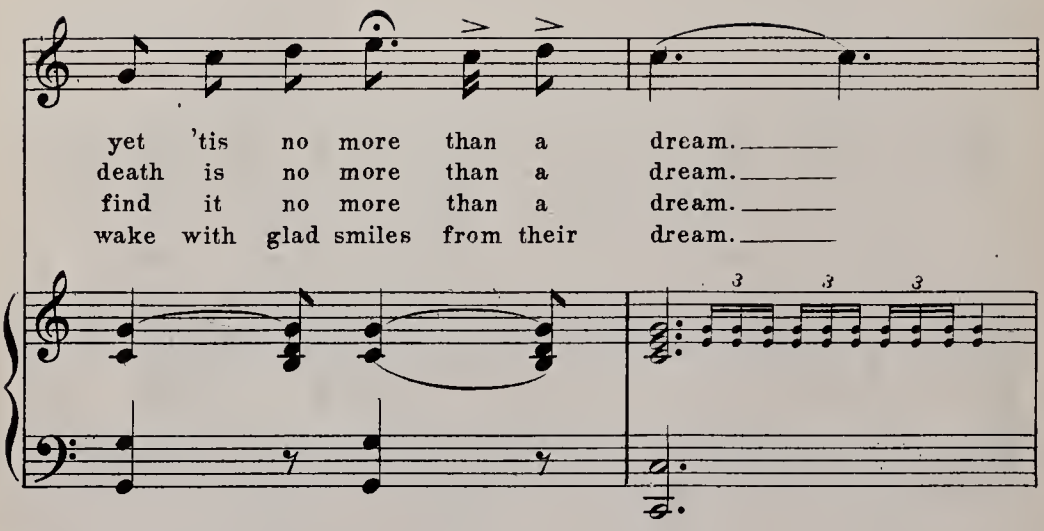
E. R. LATTA. German.


1. We're go - ing home-ward, Each pass - ing
2. We're go - ing home-ward, By night and
3. We're go - ing home-ward, Yes, ev' - ry
4. We're go - ing home-ward, At ev' - ry
year, Nor would we tar - ry For - ev - er
day, Like morn - ing sha-dows We pass a -
hour, Where death can nev - er Re - gain his
breath, Our feet are near - ing The stream of

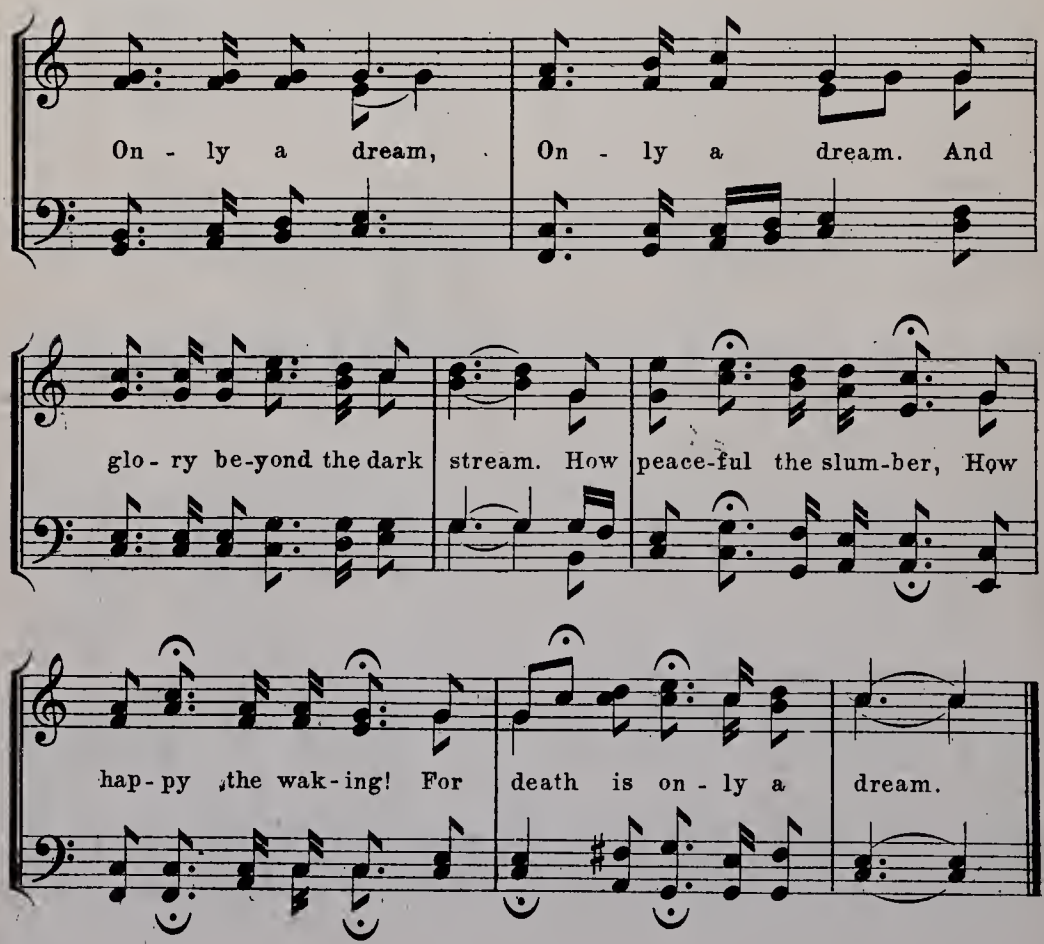

p
here; In a - ge's dark'-ning win-ter, In manhood's strength and
way, We're leav-ing all our sor-rows And all our cares be-
pow'r; The dear ones He has ta - ken Shall be our own once
p
death; We're go - ing home to Je - sus, No more from Him to
mf
p
pride, And childhood's ro - sy morn-ing, We're go - ing side by
hind, Thro' yon-der shin - ing por-tals They can no entrance
more, The bless-ed Lord and Mas-ter, The loved ones will re -
mf
p
roam, We're pressing on our jour-ney Till He shall bid us
rit. poco a poco
pp
side, Yes, ev - er side by side, We're go-ing side by side.
find, We're leav-ing all our sorrows And all our cares be - hind.
store, They've on - ly gone be - fore us, They'll be our own once more.
pp
come, We're go-ing home to Je-sus, When He shall bid us come.

31. DEATH IS ONLY A DREAM.

C. W. RAY. A. J. BUCHANAN.

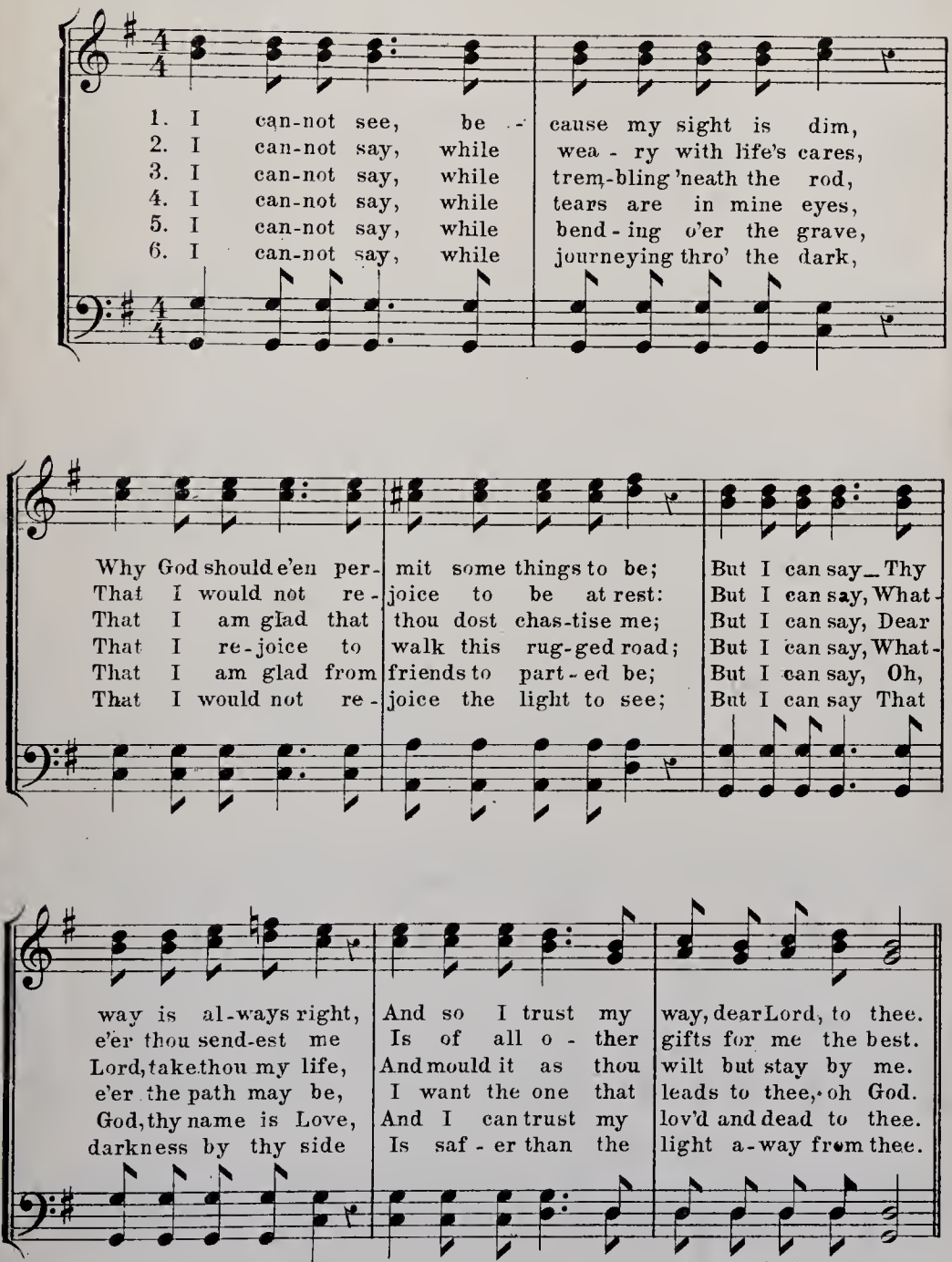
SOLO.

1. Sad - ly we sing, and with trem - u - lous breath, As we
2. Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest In the
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap - pal, Tho' it
4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Doth the
stand by the mys - ti - cal stream, In the
bo - som of Je sus su - preme, In the
fright - ful - ly dis - mal may seem, In the
light of e - ter - ni - ty gleam; And the
val - ley and by the dark riv - er of death, And
man - sions of glo - ry pre - pared for the blest? For
arms of their Sa - viour no ill can be - fall, They
ran - somed the dark - ness and storm shall out - ride, To

yet 'tis no more than a dream.
death is no more than a dream.
find it no more than a dream.
wake with glad smiles from their dream.

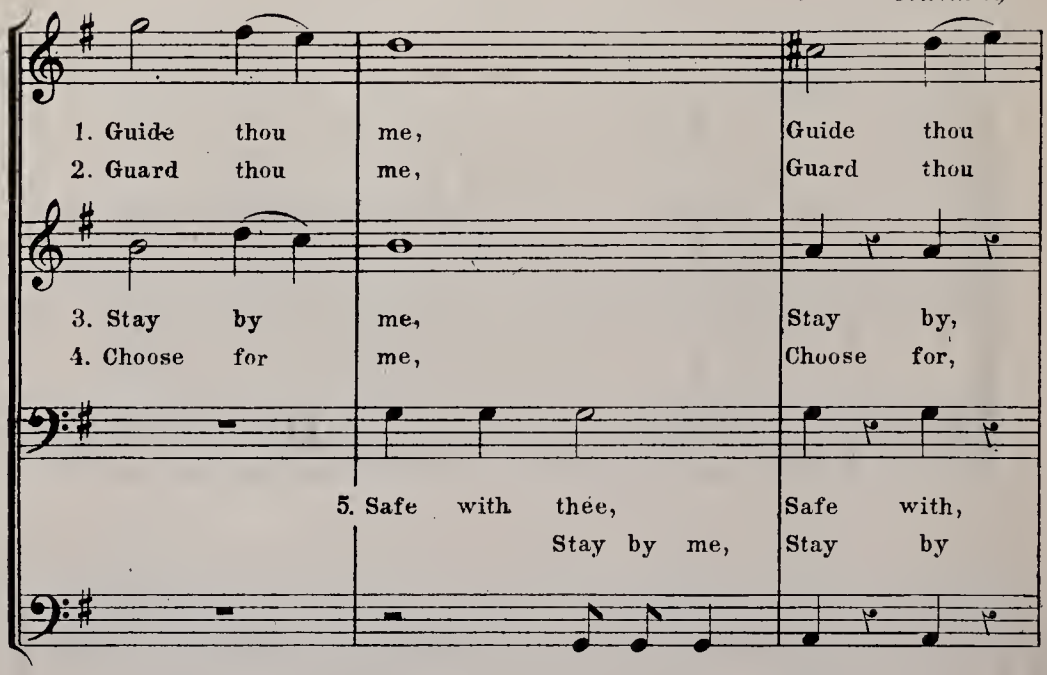
CHORUS.

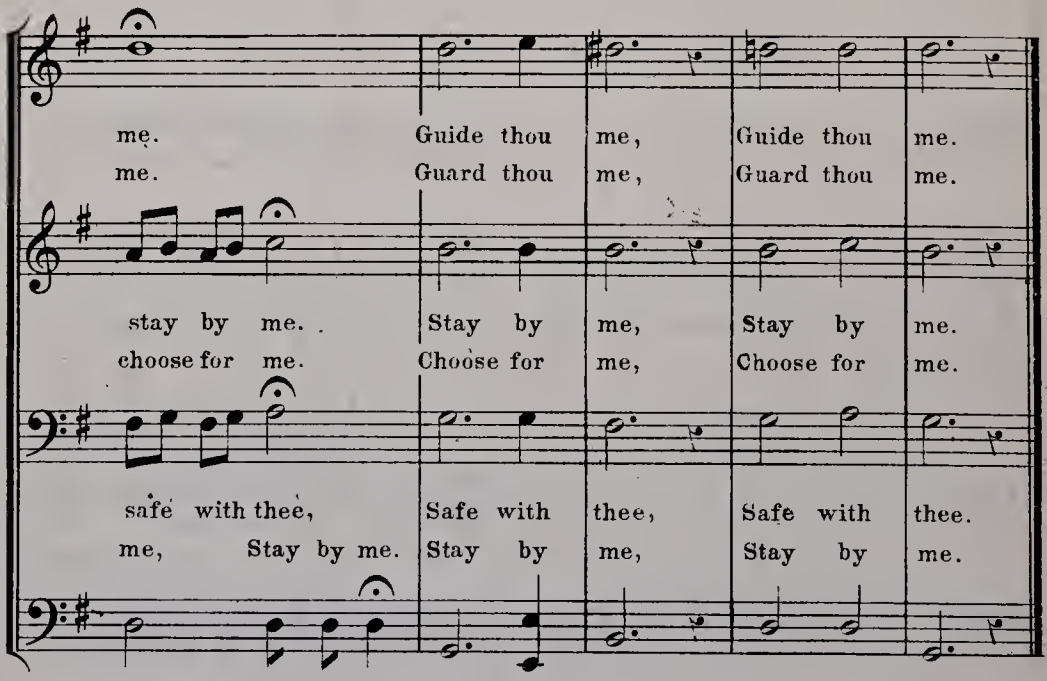

On - ly a dream, On - ly a dream. And
glo - ry be-yond the dark stream. How peace-ful the slum-ber, How
hap - py the wak - ing! For death is on - ly a dream.

32.

I CAN TRUST.

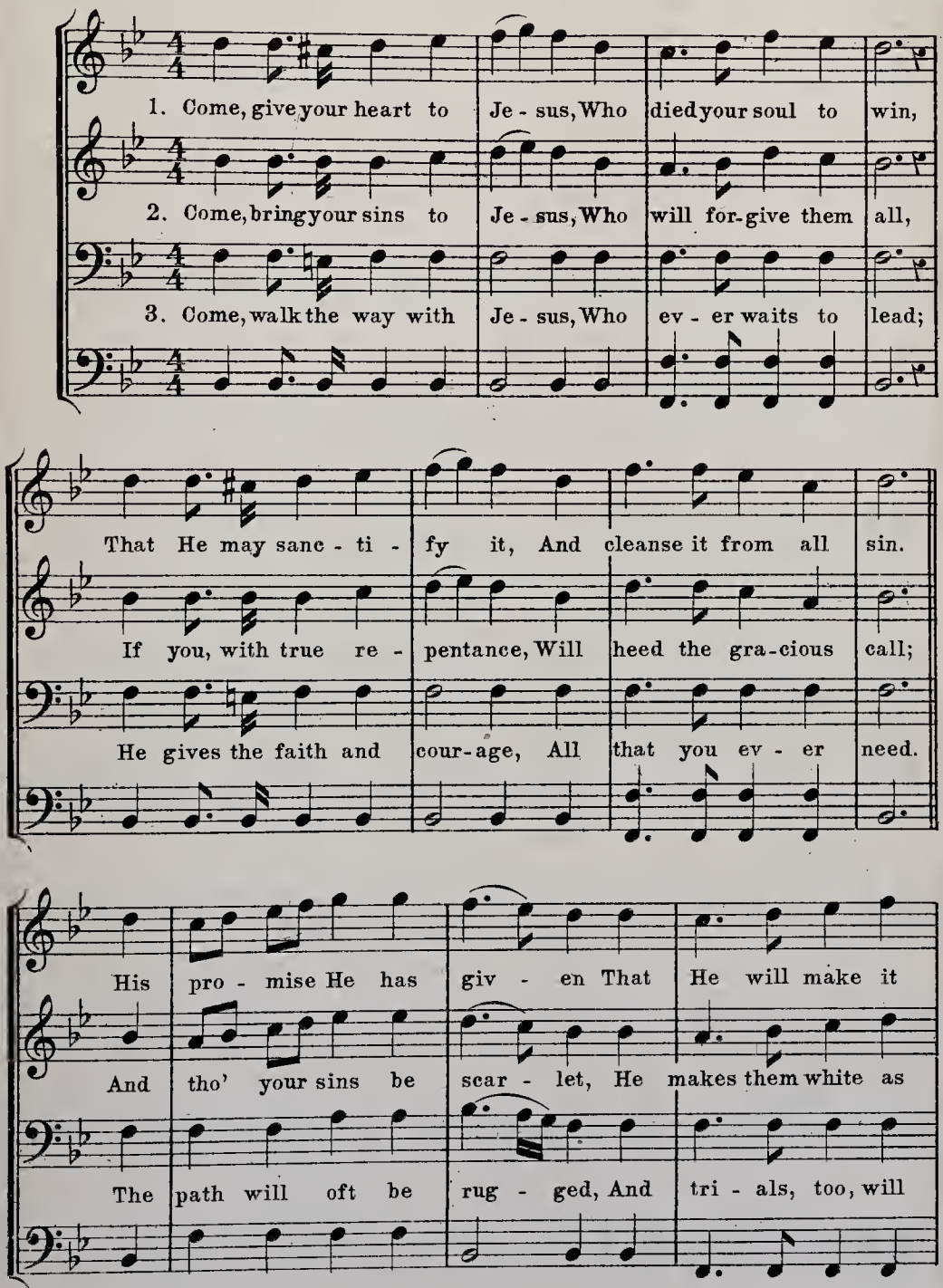
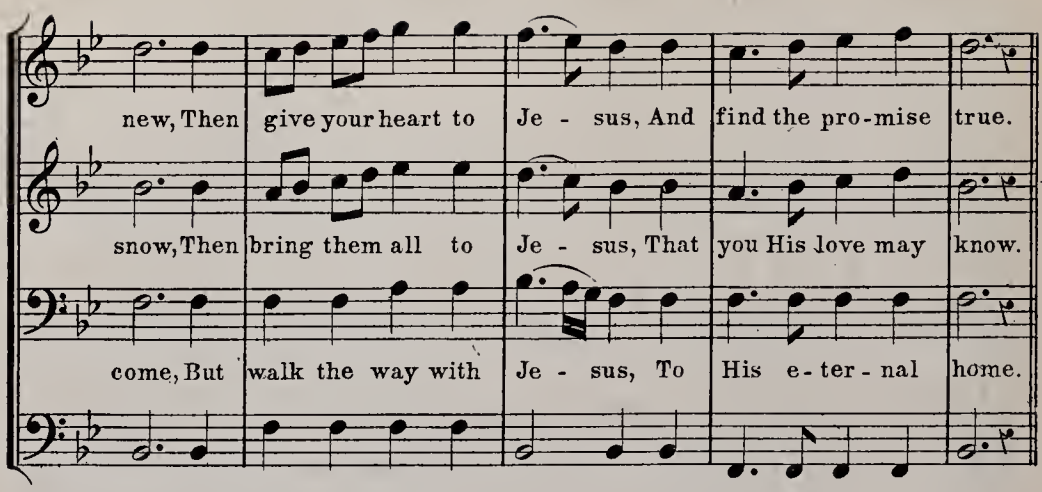
ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. I can-not see, be - cause my sight is dim,
2. I can-not say, while wea - ry with life's cares,
3. I can-not say, while trem-bling 'neath the rod,
4. I can-not say, while tears are in mine eyes,
5. I can-not say, while bend - ing o'er the grave,
6. I can-not say, while journeying thro' the dark,
Why God should e'en per- mit some things to be; But I can say_Thy
That I would not re - joice to be at rest: But I can say, What -
That I am glad that thou dost chas-tise me; But I can say, Dear
That I re-joice to walk this rug-ged road; But I can say, What -
That I am glad from friends to part - ed be; But I can say, Oh,
That I would not re - joice the light to see; But I can say That
way is al-ways right, And so I trust my way, dear Lord, to thee.
e'er thou send-est me Is of all o - ther gifts for me the best.
Lord, take thou my life, And mould it as thou wilt but stay by me.
e'er the path may be, I want the one that leads to thee, oh God.
God, thy name is Love, And I can trust my lov'd and dead to thee.
darkness by thy side Is saf - er than the light a-way from thee.

(By careful attention, each part can apply the words of each stanza.)

1. Guide thou me, Guide thou
2. Guard thou me, Guard thou
3. Stay by me, Stay by,
4. Choose for me, Choose for,
5. Safe with thee, Safe with,
Stay by me, Stay by

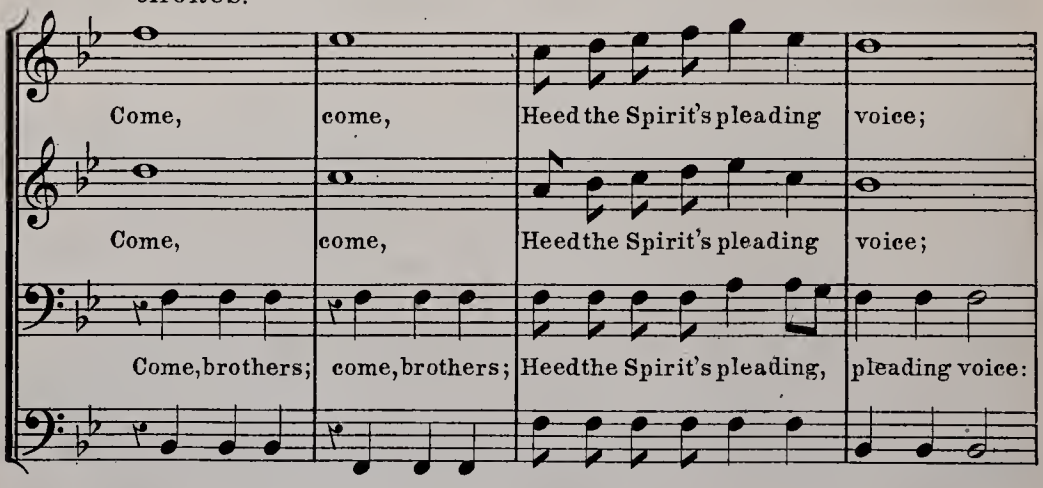

me. Guide thou me, Guide thou me.
me. Guard thou me, Guard thou me.
stay by me. Stay by me, Stay by me.
choose for me. Choose for me, Choose for me.
safe with thee, Safe with thee, Safe with thee.
me, Stay by me. Stay by me, Stay by me.

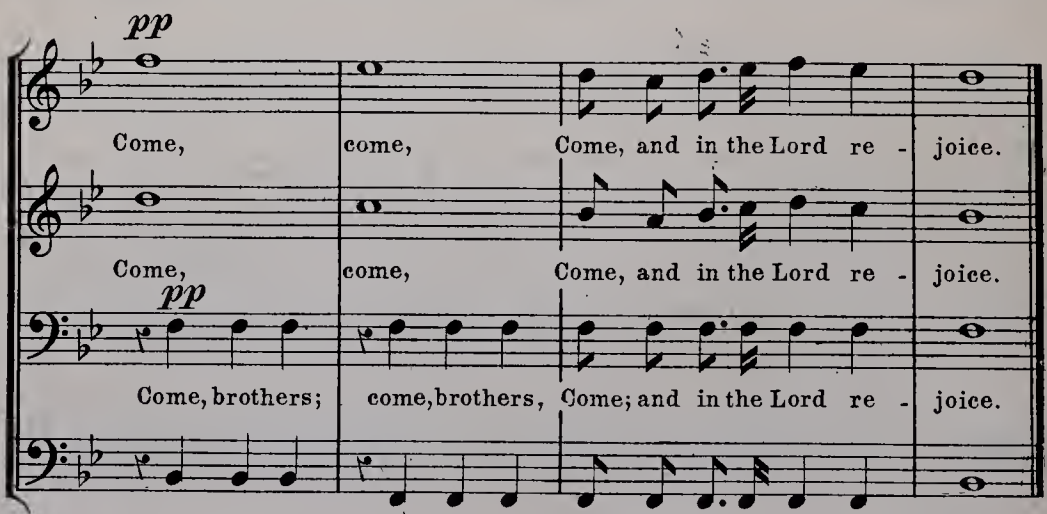
33. COME, GIVE YOUR HEART TO JESUS.

E. A. BARNES. C. CASE.


1. Come, give your heart to Je - sus, Who died your soul to win,
2. Come, bring your sins to Je - sus, Who will for-give them all,
3. Come, walk the way with Je - sus, Who ev - er waits to lead;
That He may sanc - ti - fy it, And cleanse it from all sin.
If you, with true re - pentance, Will heed the gra-cious call;
He gives the faith and cour-age, All that you ev - er need.
His pro - mise He has giv - en That He will make it
And tho' your sins be scar - let, He makes them white as
The path will oft be rug - ged, And tri - als, too, will

new, Then give your heart to Je - sus, And find the pro-mise true.
snow, Then bring them all to Je - sus, That you His love may know.
come, But walk the way with Je - sus, To His e-ter-nal home.

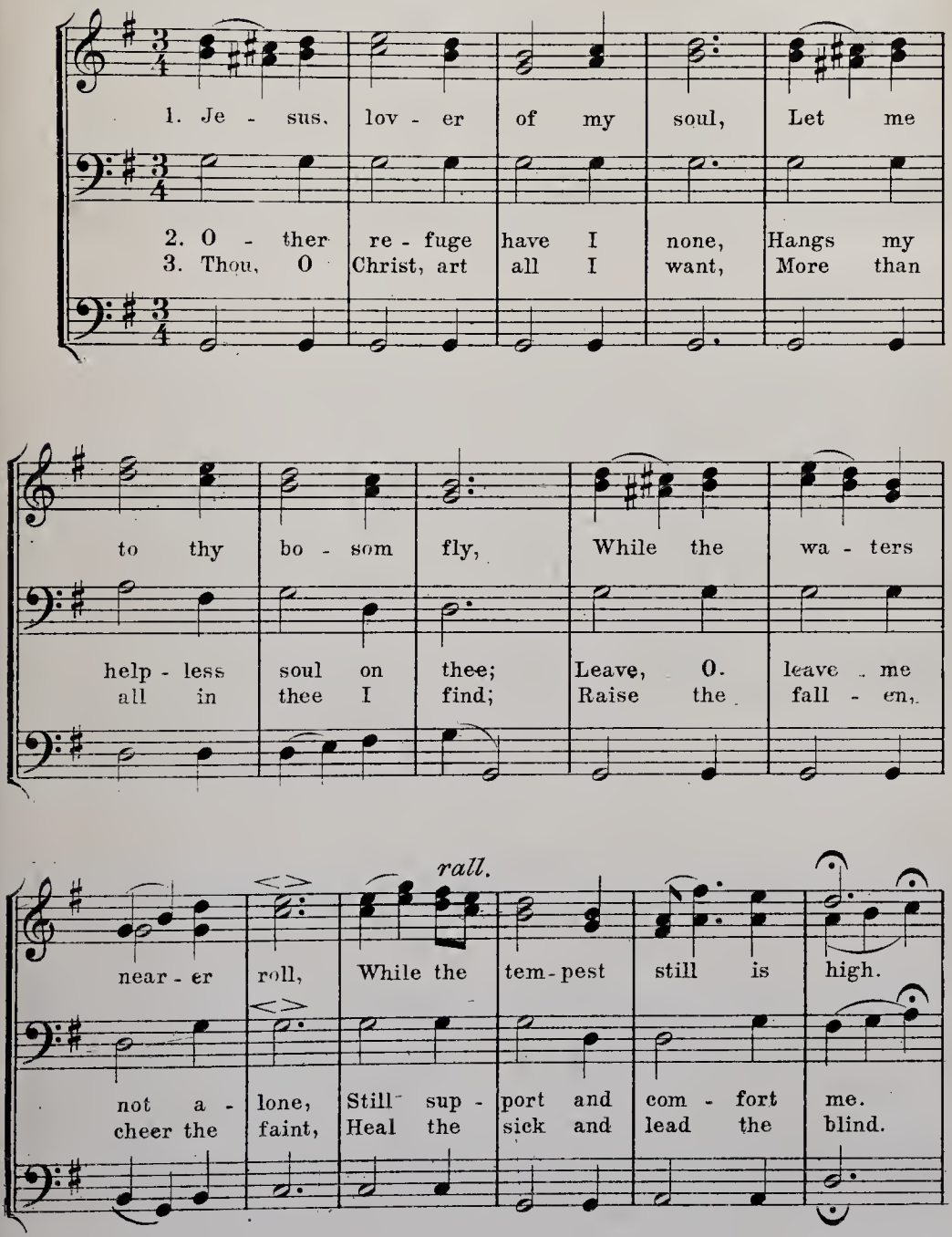
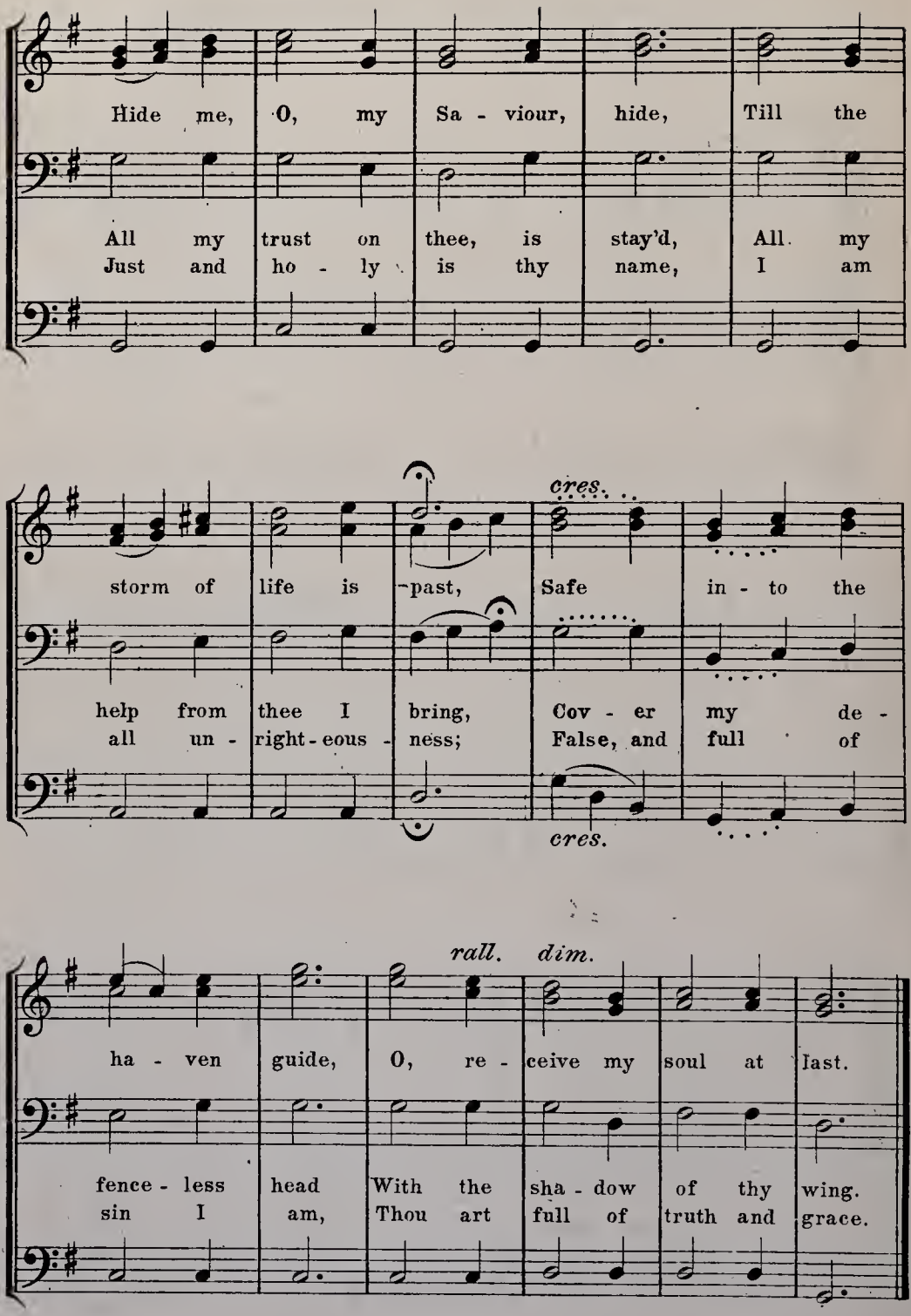
CHORUS.


Come, come, Heed the Spirit's pleading voice;
Come, come, Heed the Spirit's pleading voice;
Come, brothers; come, brothers; Heed the Spirit's pleading, pleading voice:


pp
Come, come, Come, and in the Lord re - joice.
Come, come, Come, and in the Lord re - joice.
pp
Come, brothers; come, brothers, Come; and in the Lord re - joice.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

34.

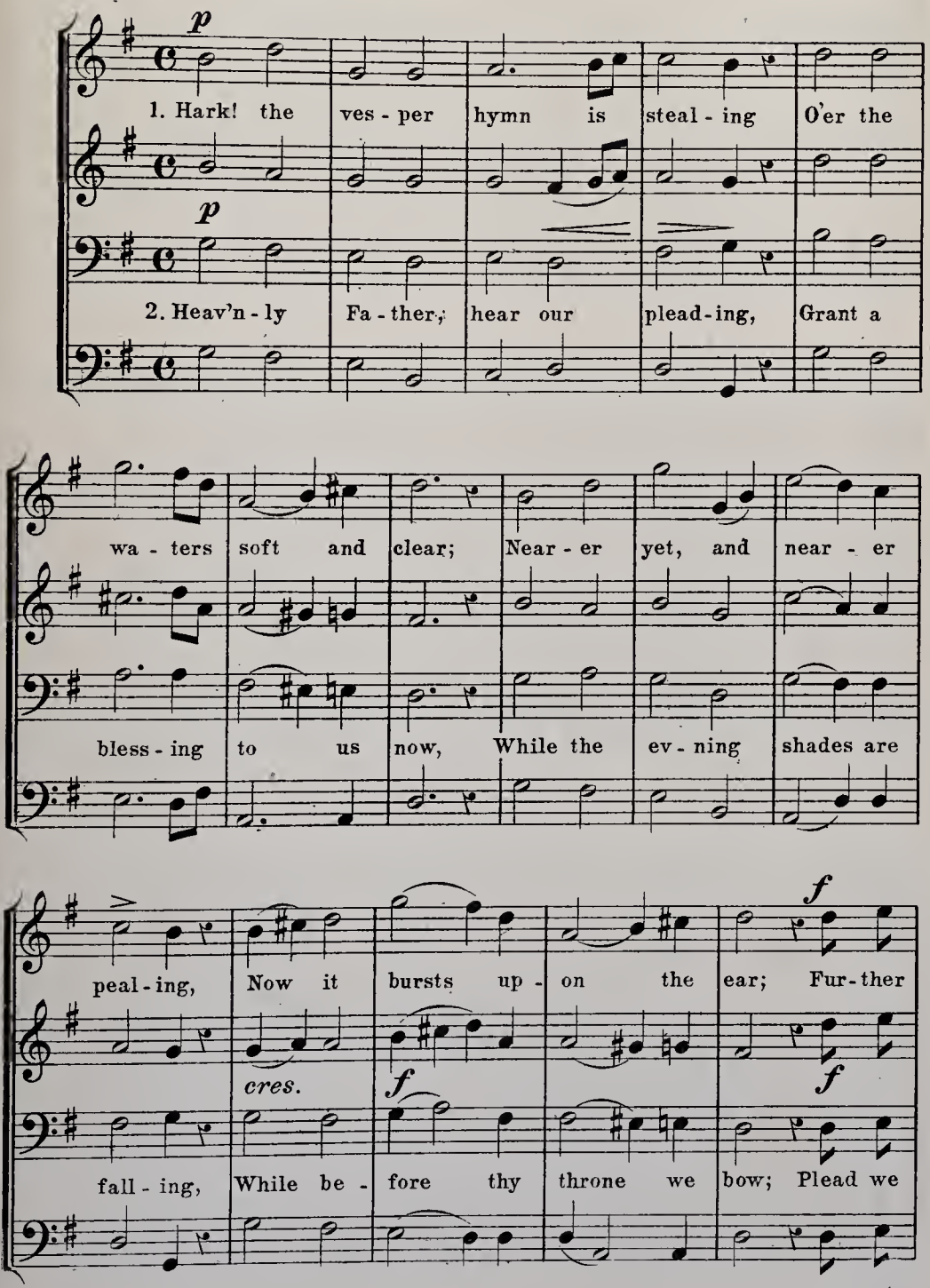
C. WESLEY. W. T. GIFFE.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me
2. O - ther re - fuge have I none, Hangs my
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than
to thy bo - som fly, While the wa - ters
help - less soul on thee; Leave, O, leave me
all in thee I find; Raise the fall - en,
rall.
near - er roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.

Hide me, O, my Sa - viour, hide, Till the
All my trust on thee, is stay'd, All my
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am
cres.
storm of life is past, Safe in - to the
help from thee I bring, Cov - er my de -
all un - right - eous - ness; False, and full of
cres.
rall. dim.
ha - ven guide, O, re - ceive my soul at last.
fence - less head With the sha - dow of thy wing.
sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

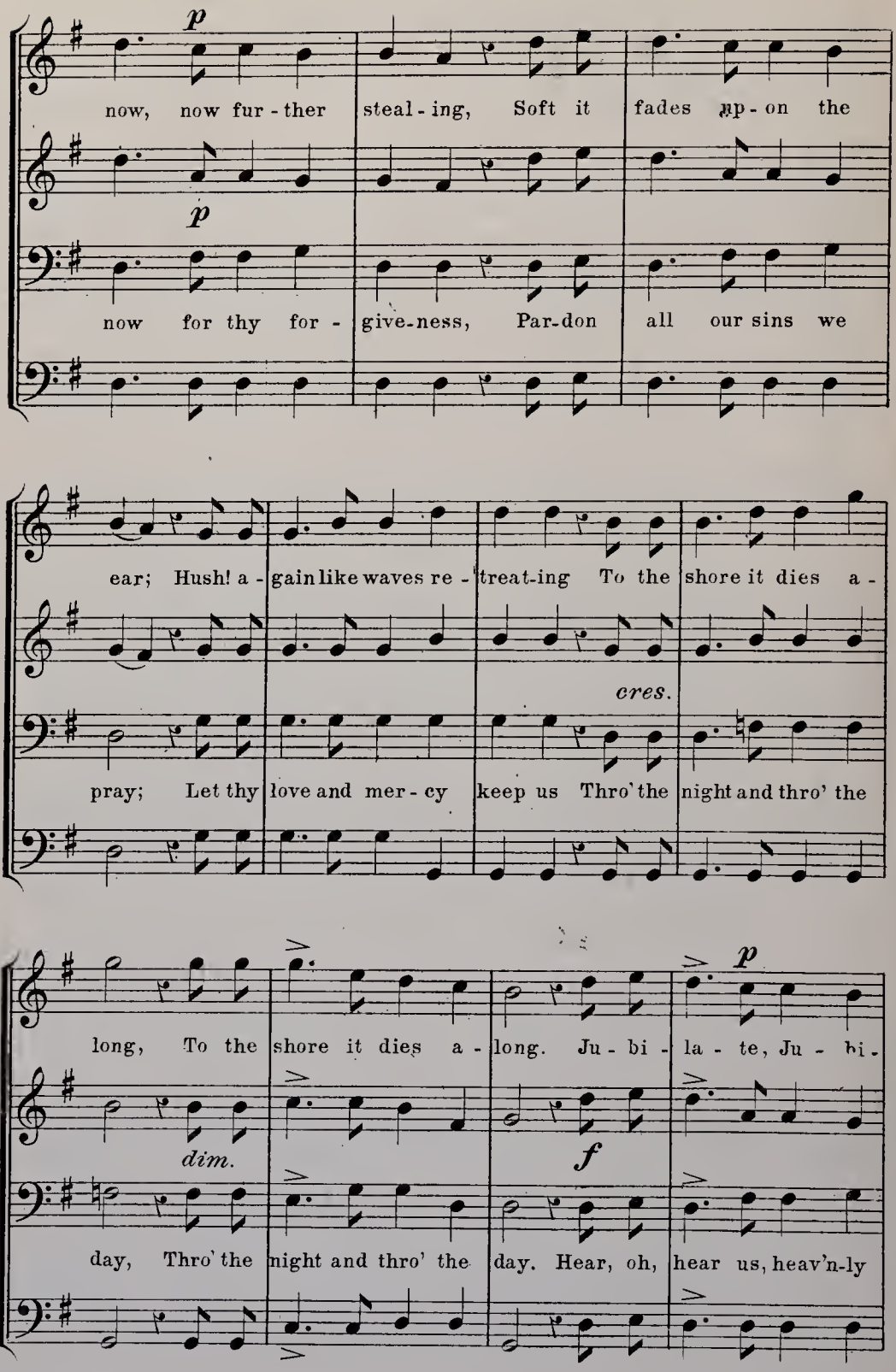
35. VESPER HYMN.

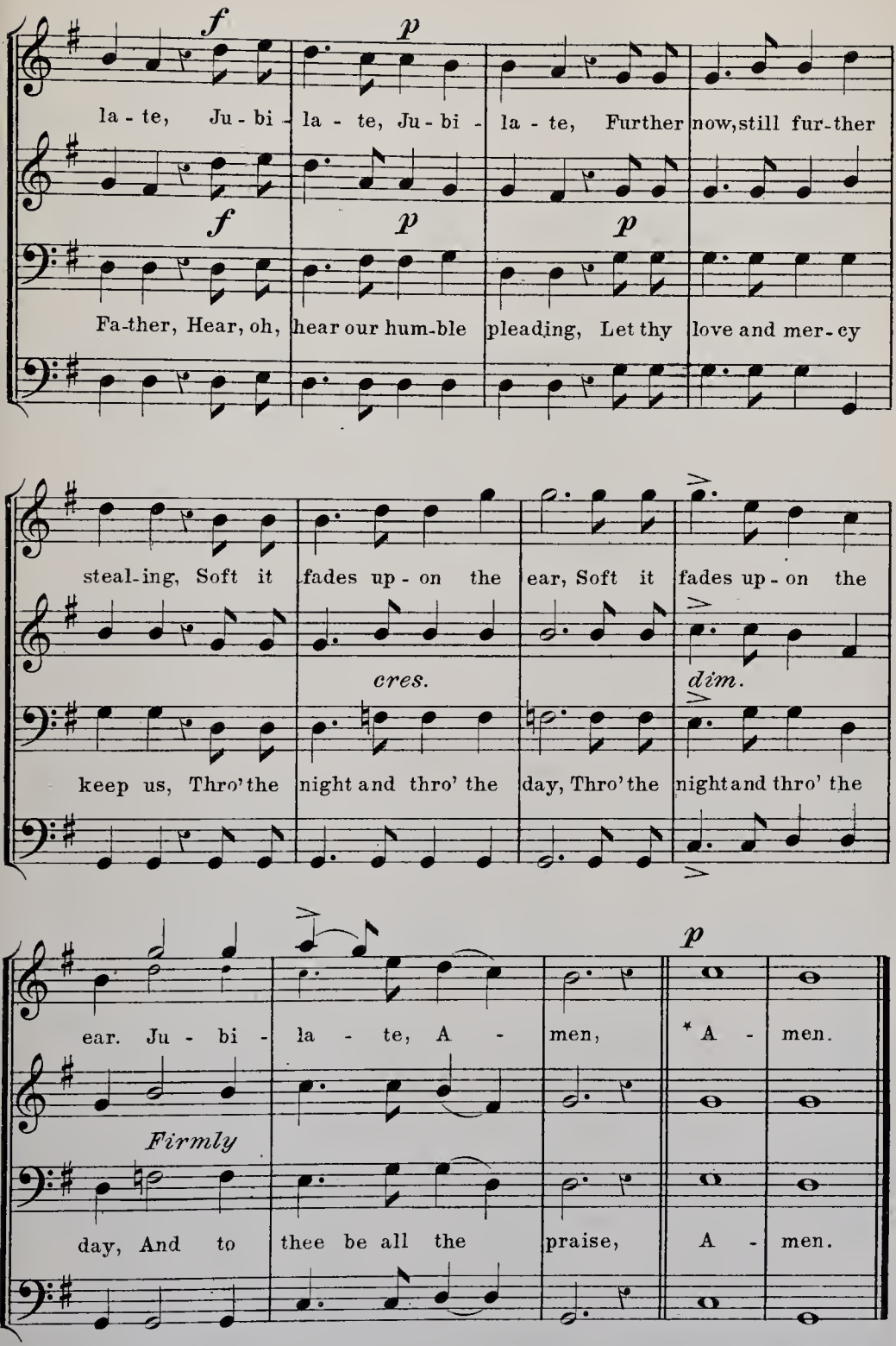
THOS MOORE.

2nd stanza by W. T. GIFFE.

KREUTZER.

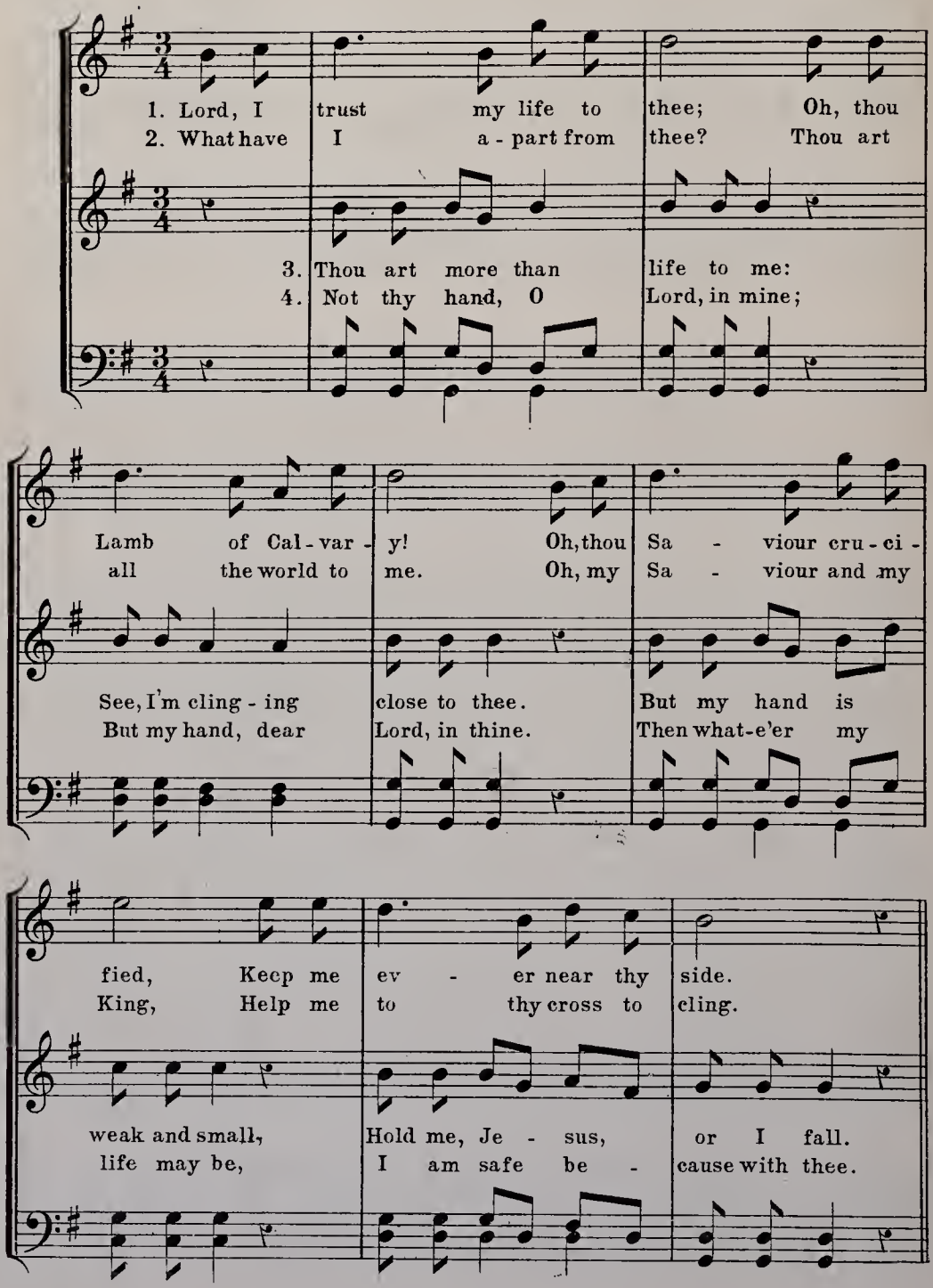

p
1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal - ing O'er the
p
2. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, hear our plead - ing, Grant a
wa - ters soft and clear; Near - er yet, and near - er
bless - ing to us now, While the ev - ning shades are
peal - ing, Now it bursts up - on the ear; Fur - ther
f
cres.
f
f
fall - ing, While be - fore thy throne we bow; Plead we


p
now, now fur - ther steal - ing, Soft it fades up - on the
p
now for thy for - give-ness, Par-don all our sins we
ear; Hush! a - gain like waves re - treat-ing To the shore it dies a -
cres.
pray; Let thy love and mer - cy keep us Thro' the night and thro' the
long, To the shore it dies a - long. Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi -
p
dim.
f
day, Thro' the night and thro' the day. Hear, oh, hear us, heav'n-ly

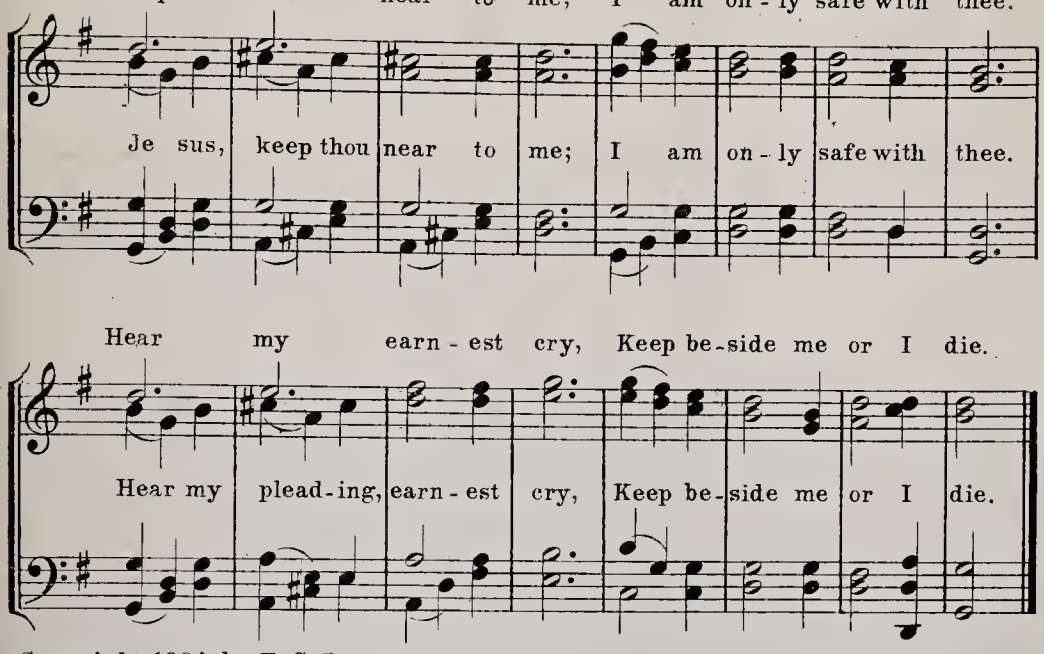

f
p
la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, Further now, still fur-ther
f
p
p
Fa-ther, Hear, oh, hear our hum-ble pleading, Let thy love and mer-cy
steal-ing, Soft it fades up - on the ear, Soft it fades up - on the
cres.
dim.
keep us, Thro' the night and thro' the day, Thro' the night and thro' the
p
ear. Ju - bi - la - te, A - men, * A - men.
Firmly
day, And to thee be all the praise, A - men.

* The last Amen should be sung only after the last stanza.

36. SAFE WITH THEE.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Lord, I trust my life to thee; Oh, thou
2. What have I a - part from thee? Thou art
3. Thou art more than life to me:
4. Not thy hand, O Lord, in mine;
Lamb of Cal - var - y! Oh, thou Sa - viour cru - ci -
all the world to me. Oh, my Sa - viour and my
See, I'm cling - ing close to thee. But my hand is
But my hand, dear Lord, in thine. Then what-e'er my
fied, Keep me ev - er near thy side.
King, Help me to thy cross to cling.
weak and small, Hold me, Je - sus, or I fall.
life may be, I am safe be - cause with thee.

CHORUS. *A little faster*


Keep thou near to me; I am on - ly safe with thee.
Je sus, keep thou near to me; I am on - ly safe with thee.
Hear my earn - est cry, Keep be - side me or I die.
Hear my plead - ing, earn - est cry, Keep be - side me or I die.

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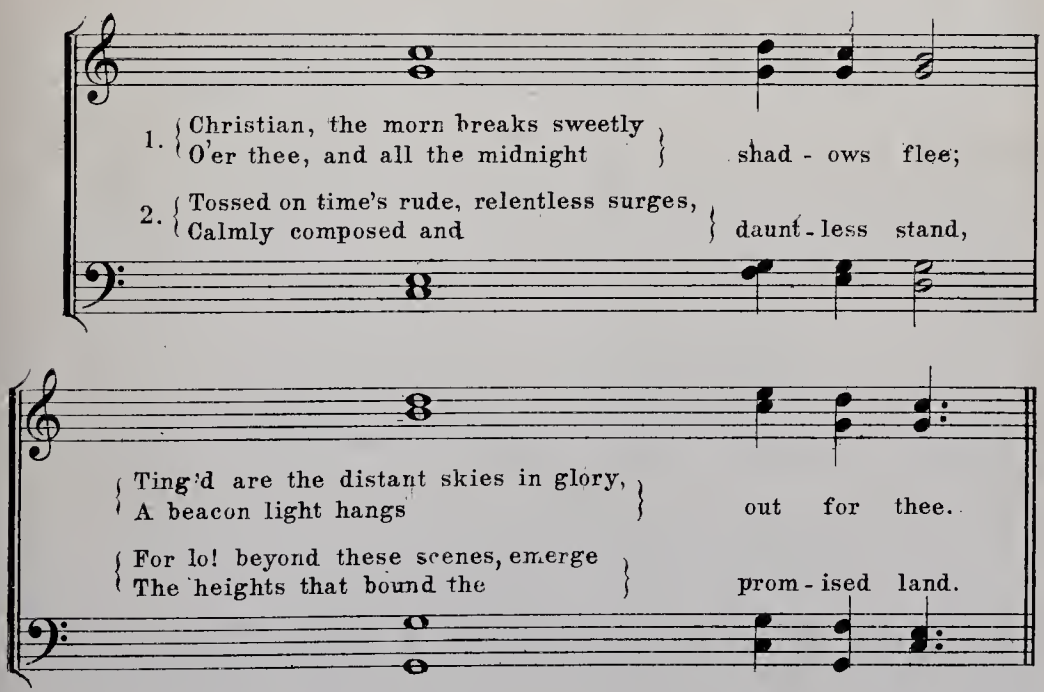
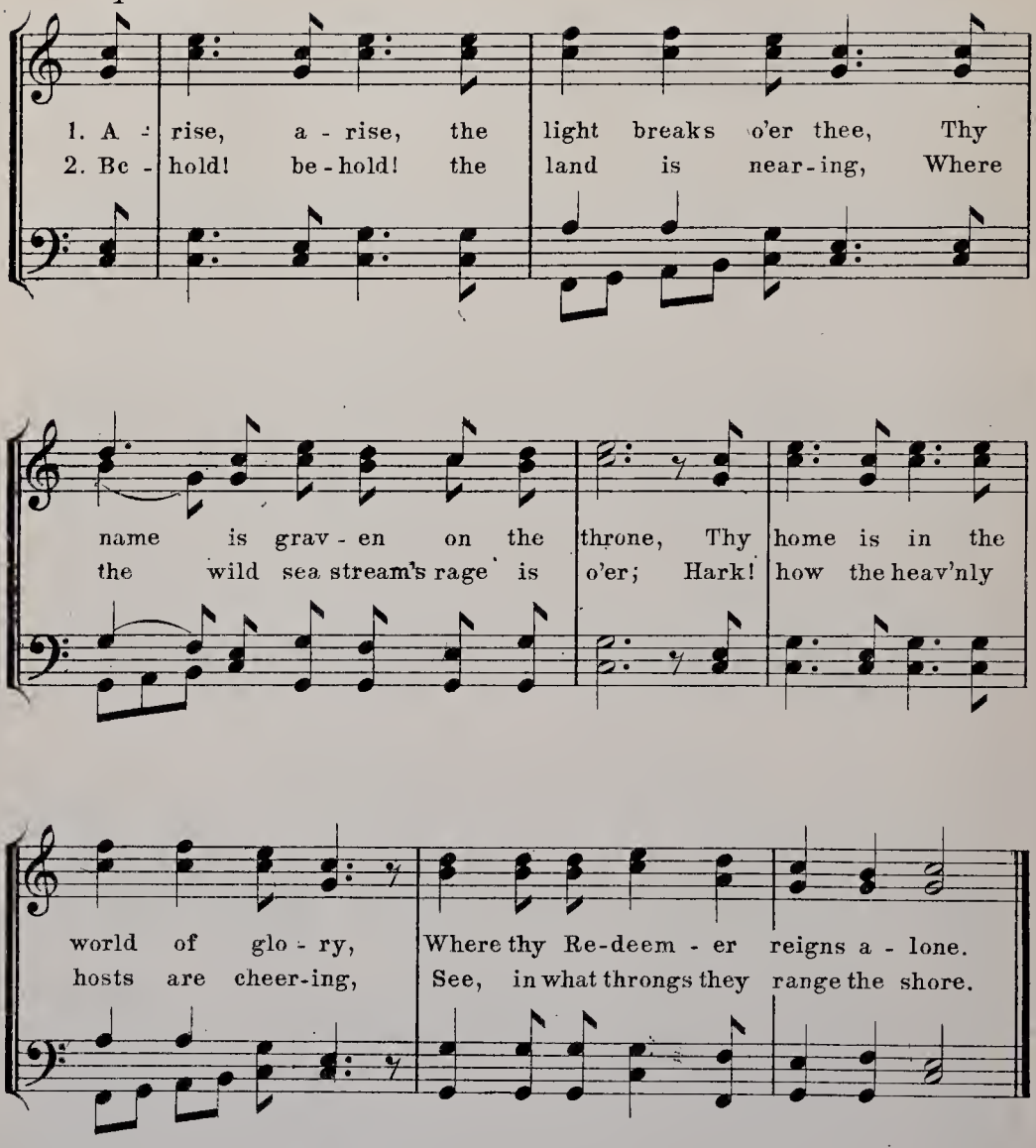
37. CHRISTIAN, ARISE.

Anon. W. T. GIFFE.


1. Christian, the morn breaks sweetly O'er thee, and all the midnight shad - ows flee;
2. Tossed on time's rude, relentless surges, Calmly composed and daunt - less stand,
Ting'd are the distant skies in glory, A beacon light hangs out for thee.
For lo! beyond these scenes, emerge The heights that bound the prom - ised land.

CHORUS.

Spirited.


1. A - rise, a - rise, the light breaks o'er thee, Thy
2. Be - hold! be - hold! the land is near - ing, Where
name is grav - en on the throne, Thy home is in the
the wild sea stream's rage is o'er; Hark! how the heav'nly
world of glo - ry,
hosts are cheer-ing,
Where thy Re-deem - er reigns a - lone.
See, in what throngs they range the shore.

3.

Cheer up, cheer up, the day breaks o'er thee,
Bright as the summer's noon-tide ray;
The star-gemmed crowns and realms of glory
Invite the happy soul away.

CHORUS.

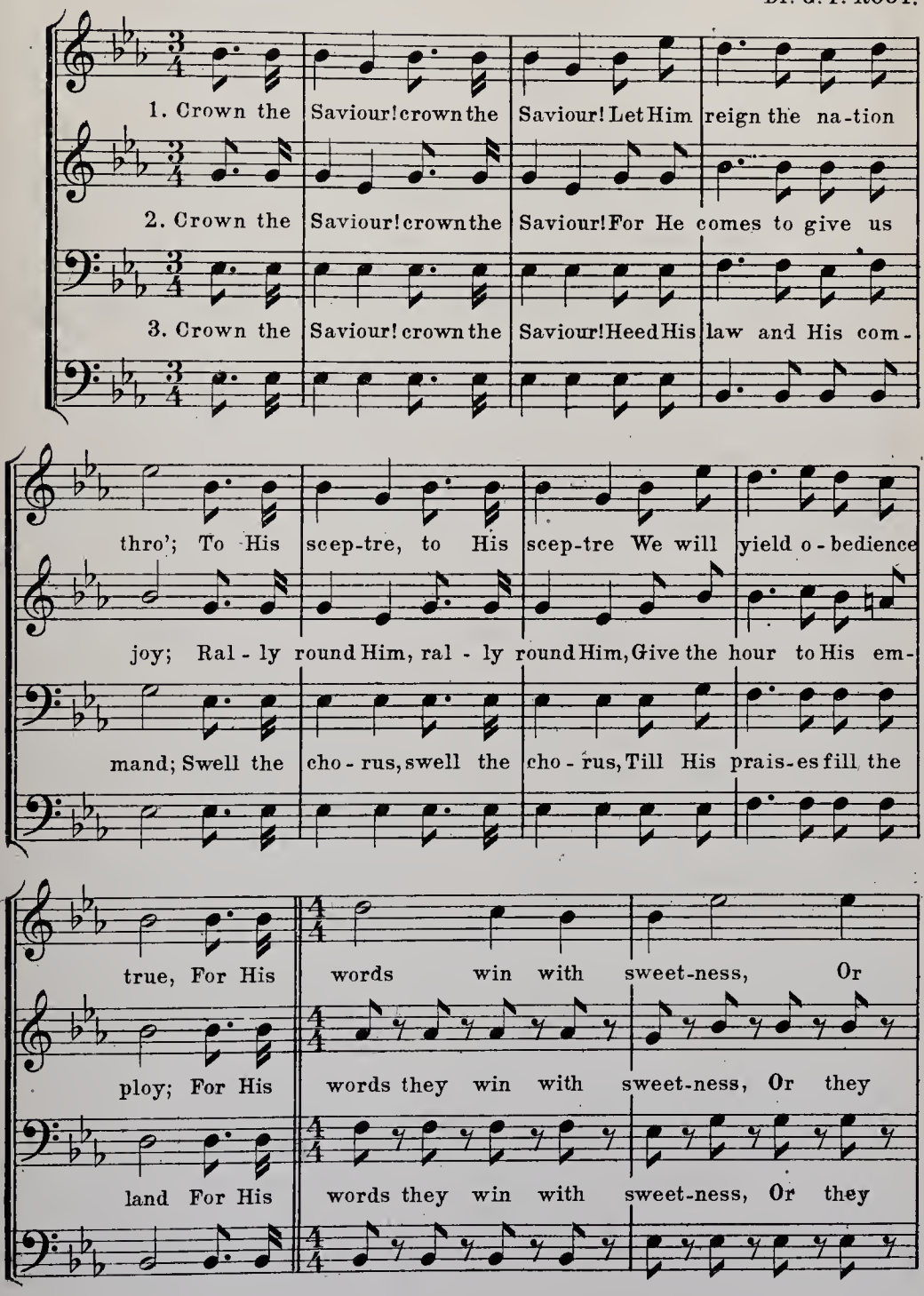
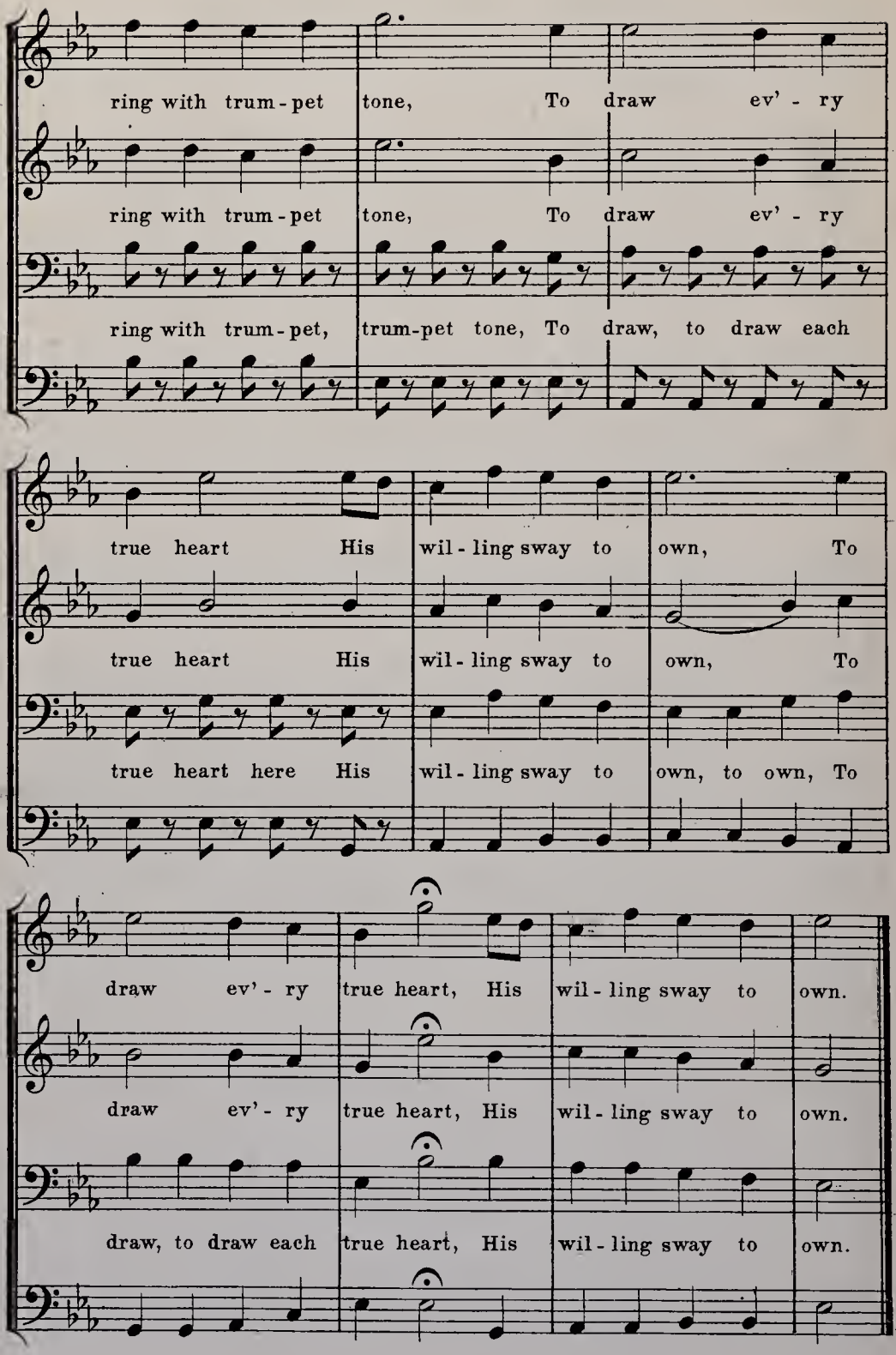
Away, away, proclaim the story,
Thy name is graven on the throne,
Thy home is in the world of glory,
Where thy Redeemer waits alone.

38. CROWN THE SAVIOUR.

Adapted.

Maestoso.

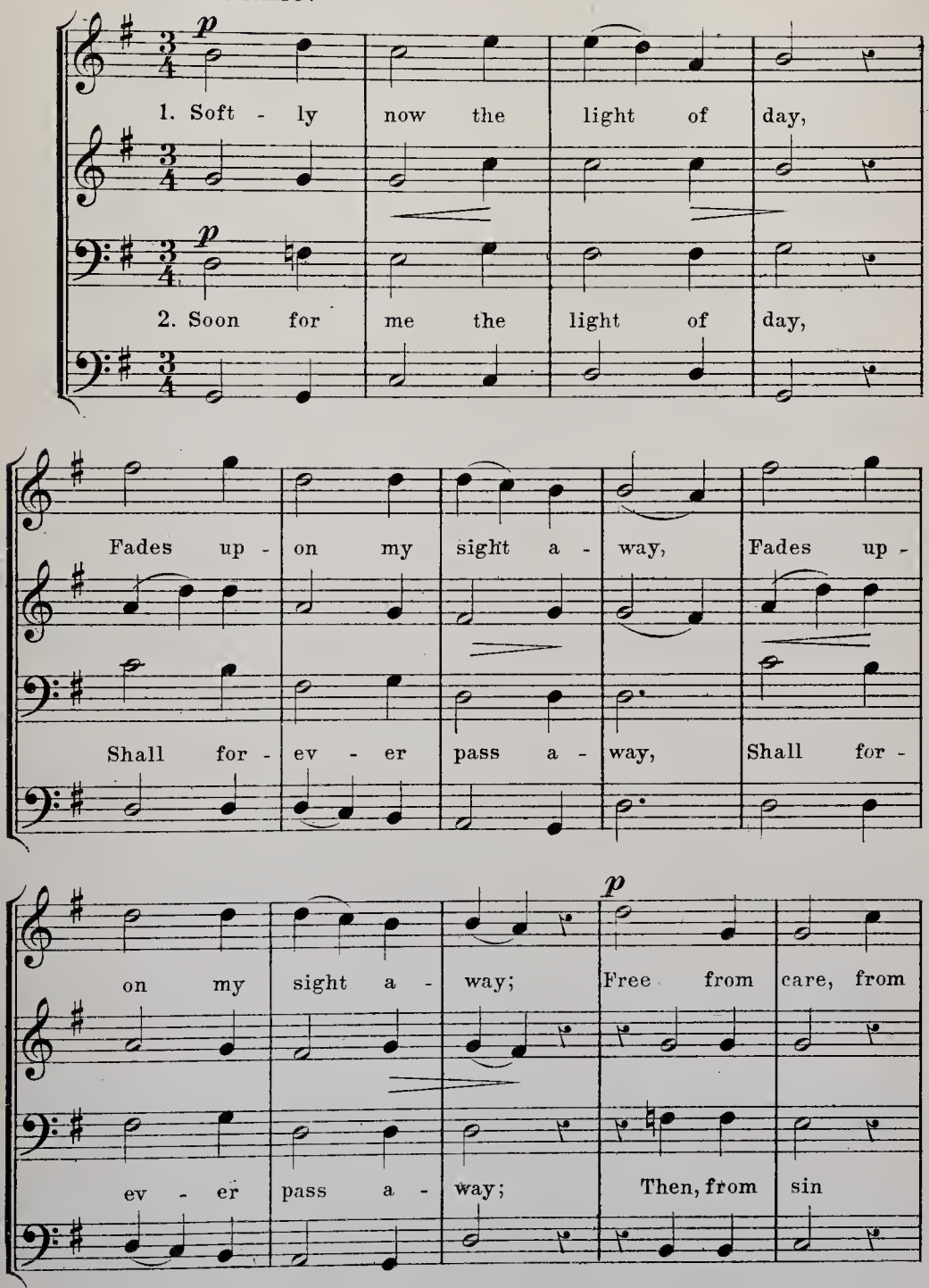
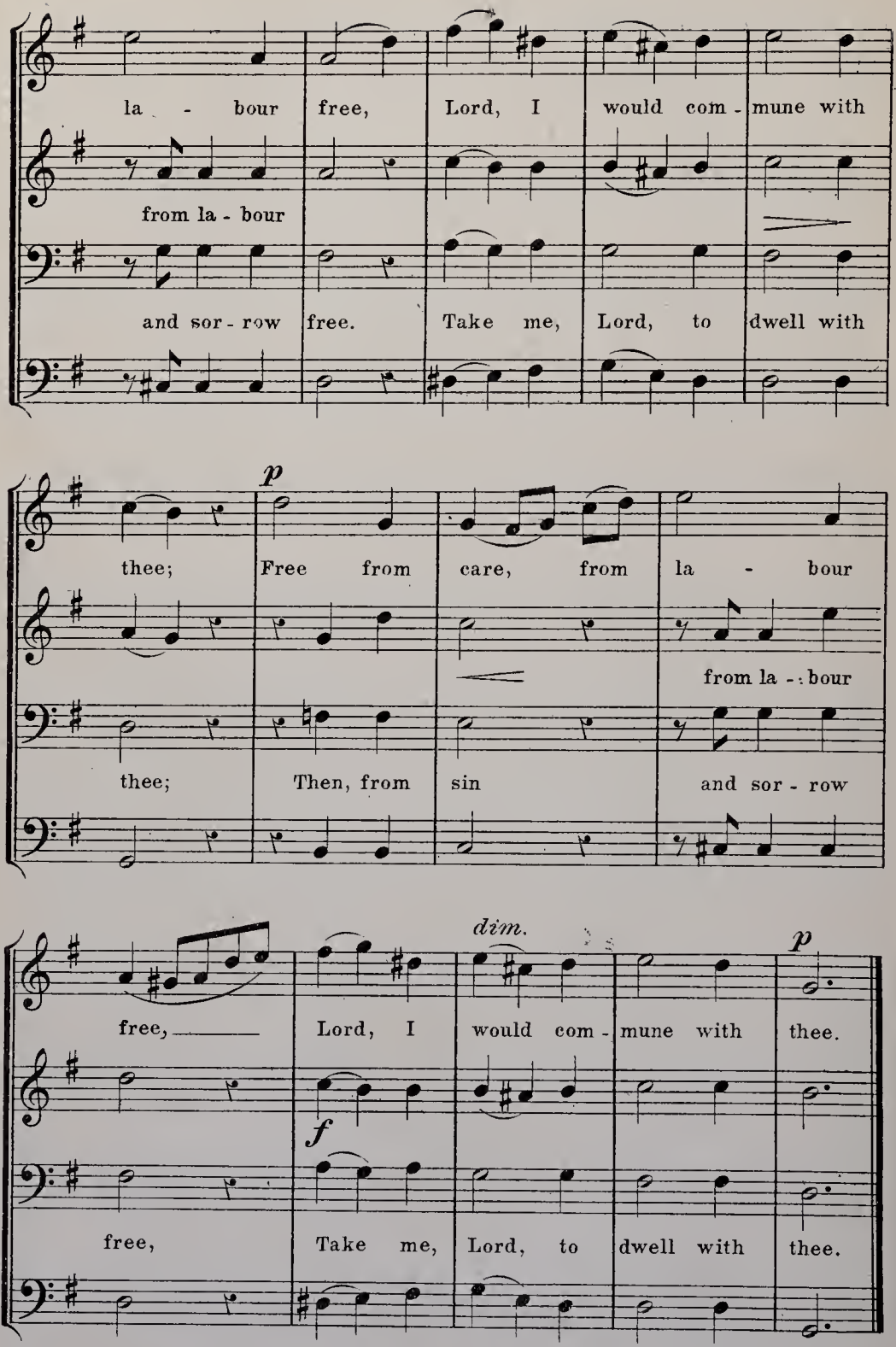
Dr. G. F. ROOT.


1. Crown the Saviour! crown the Saviour! Let Him reign the na-tion
2. Crown the Saviour! crown the Saviour! For He comes to give us
3. Crown the Saviour! crown the Saviour! Heed His law and His com-
thro'; To His scep-tre, to His scep-tre We will yield o-bedience
joy; Ral-ly round Him, ral-ly round Him, Give the hour to His em-
mand; Swell the cho-rus, swell the cho-rus, Till His prais-es fill the
true, For His words win with sweet-ness, Or
ploy; For His words they win with sweet-ness, Or they
land For His words they win with sweet-ness, Or they

ring with trum - pet tone, To draw ev' - ry
ring with trum - pet tone, To draw ev' - ry
ring with trum - pet, trum-pet tone, To draw, to draw each
true heart His wil - ling sway to own, To
true heart His wil - ling sway to own, To
true heart here His wil - ling sway to own, to own, To
draw ev' - ry true heart, His wil - ling sway to own.
draw ev' - ry true heart, His wil - ling sway to own.
draw, to draw each true heart, His wil - ling sway to own.

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY.

39.

Andantino. CHWATAL.


p
1. Soft - ly now the light of day,
p
2. Soon for me the light of day,
Fades up - on my sight a - way, Fades up -
Shall for - ev - er pass a - way, Shall for -
p
on my sight a - way; Free from care, from
ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin

la - bour free, Lord, I would com - mune with
from la - bour
and sor - row free. Take me, Lord, to dwell with
p
thee; Free from care, from la - bour
from la - bour
thee; Then, from sin and sor - row
dim.
p
free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee.
f
free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

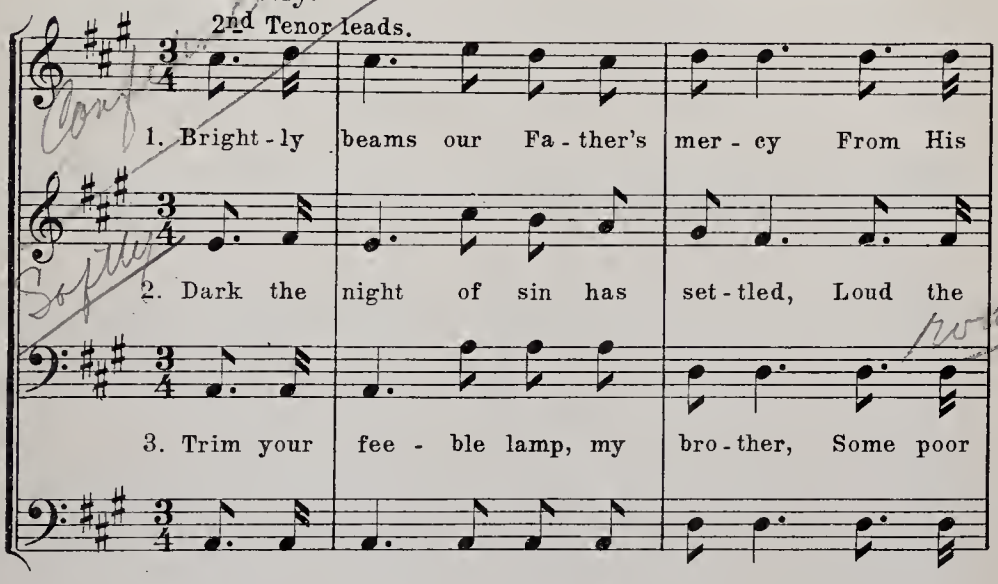
40.

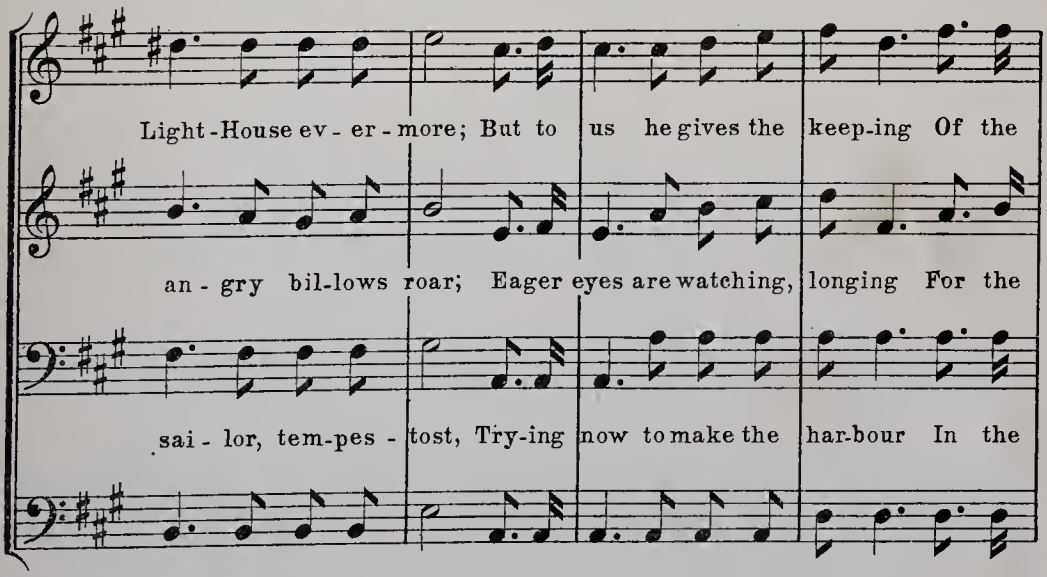
P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS.
Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

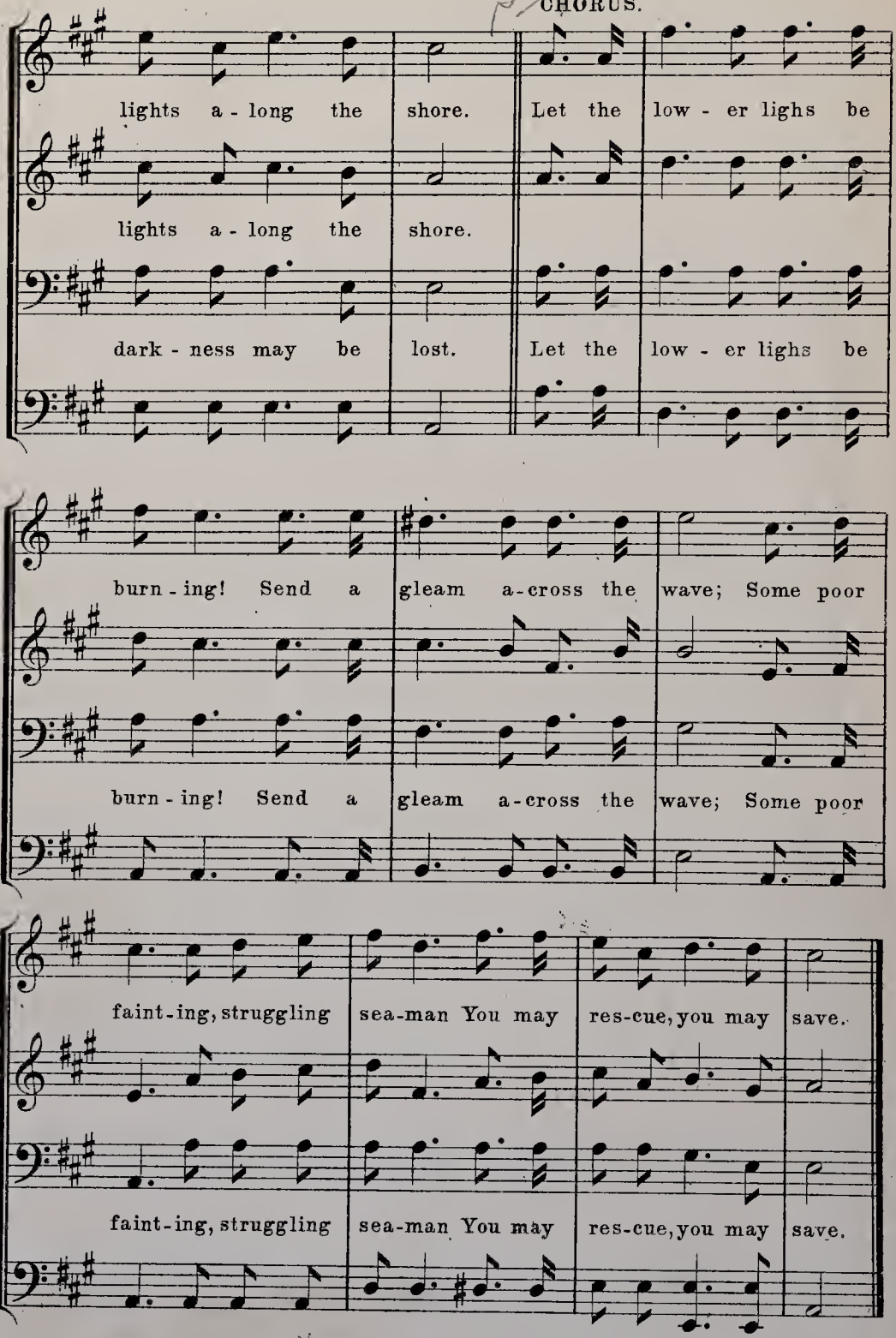
Earnestly.

2nd Tenor leads.


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my bro-ther, Some poor


Light-House ev-er-more; But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the
an-gry bil-lows roar; Eager eyes are watching, longing For the
sai-lor, tem-pes-tost, Try-ing now to make the har-bour In the

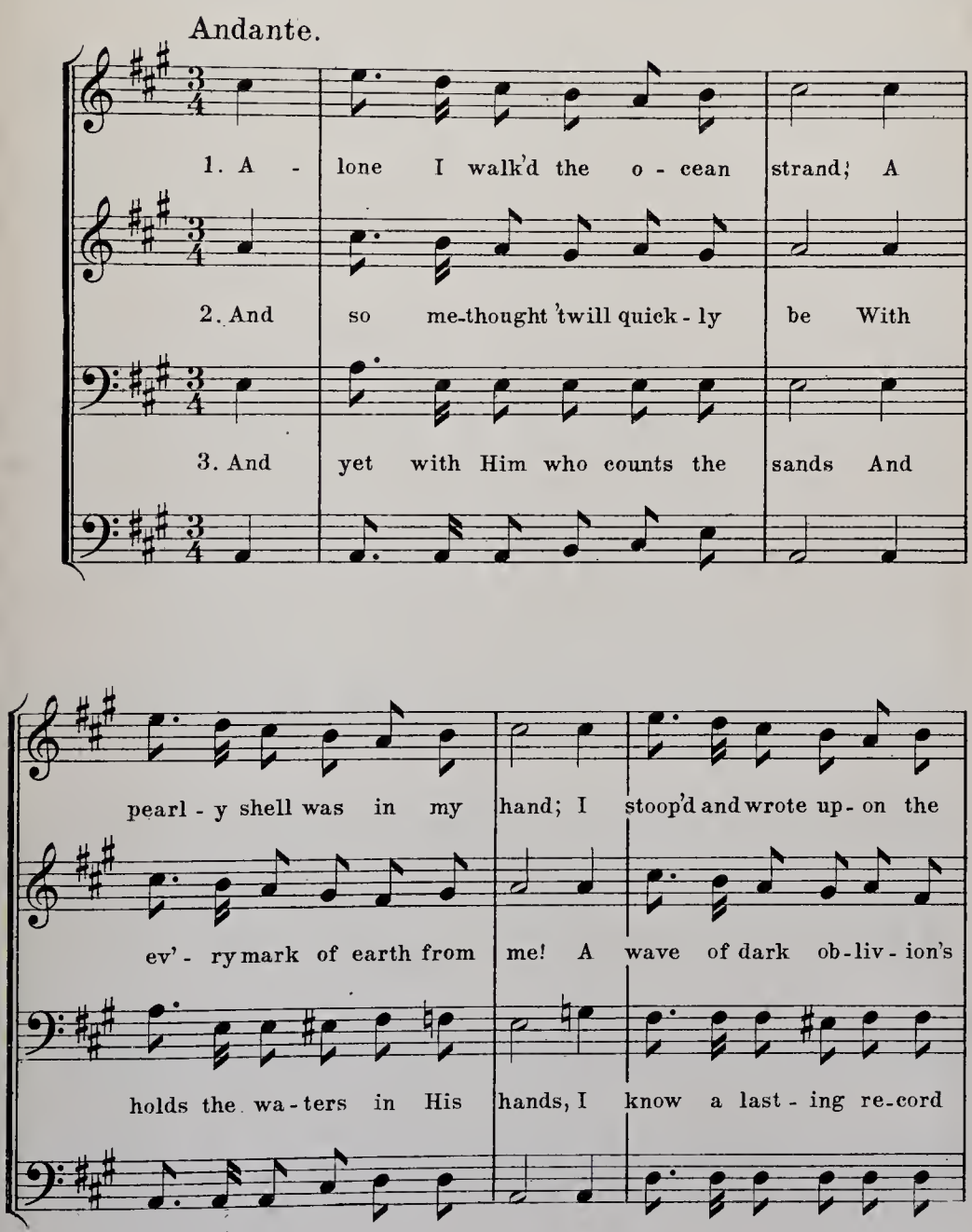
CHORUS.

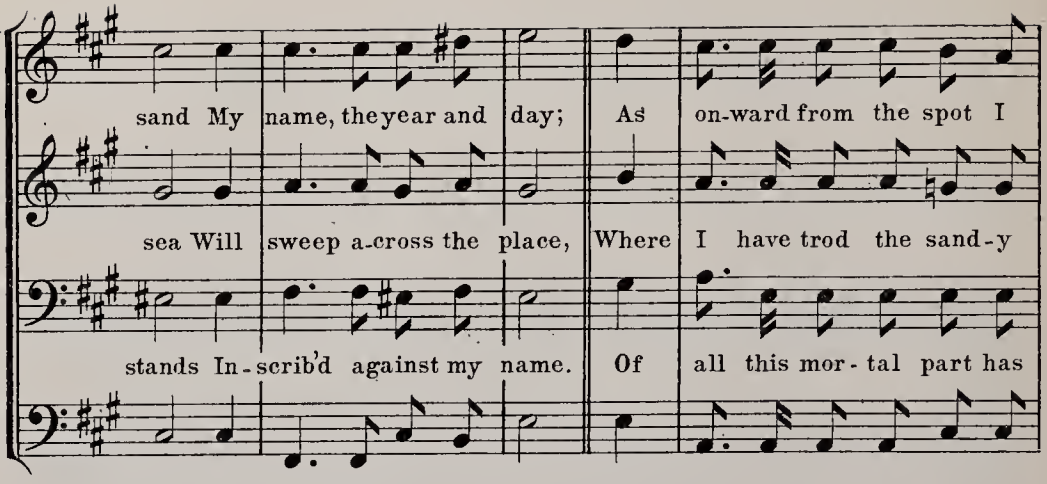

lights a - long the shore. Let the low - er lighs be
lights a - long the shore.
dark - ness may be lost. Let the low - er lighs be
burn - ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave; Some poor
burn - ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave; Some poor
faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.
faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

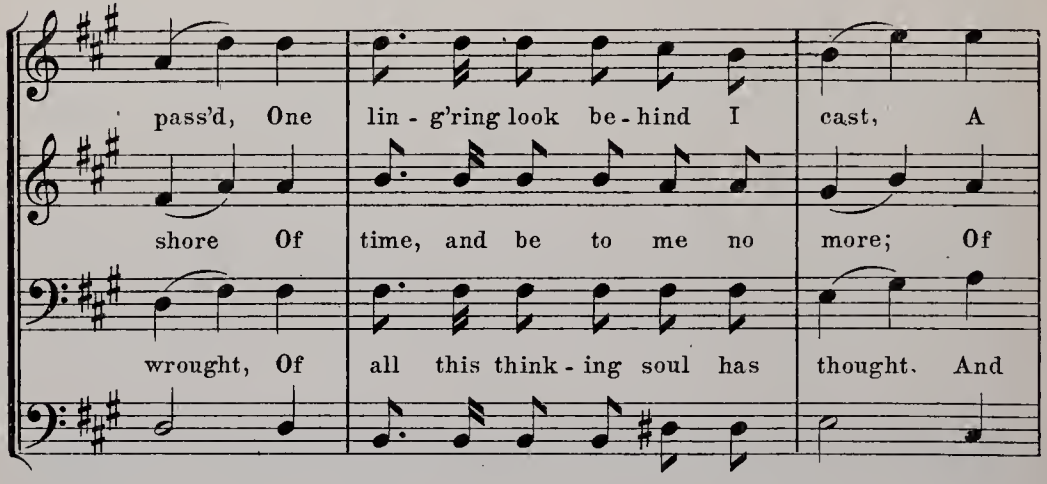
THE NAME IN THE SAND.

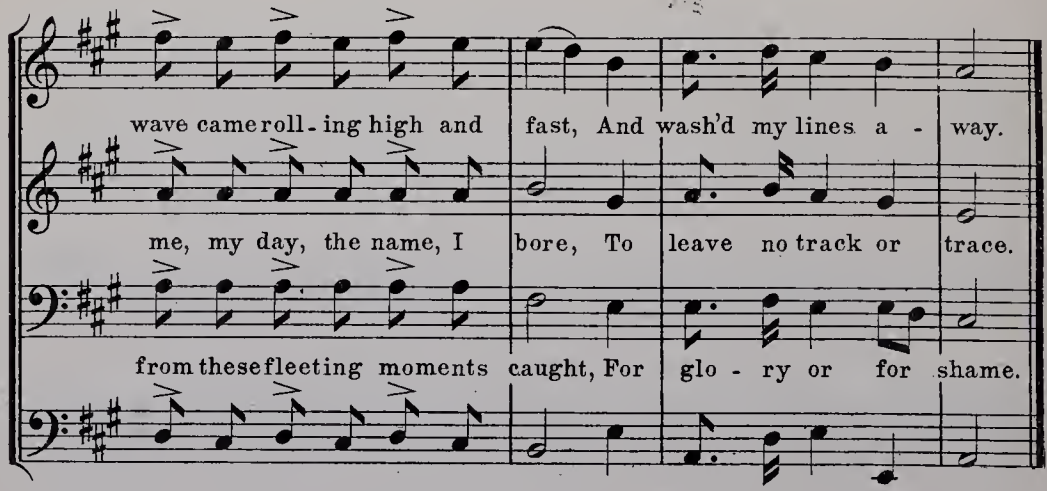
41.

GEORGE D. PRENTICE. J. H. HERBERT.

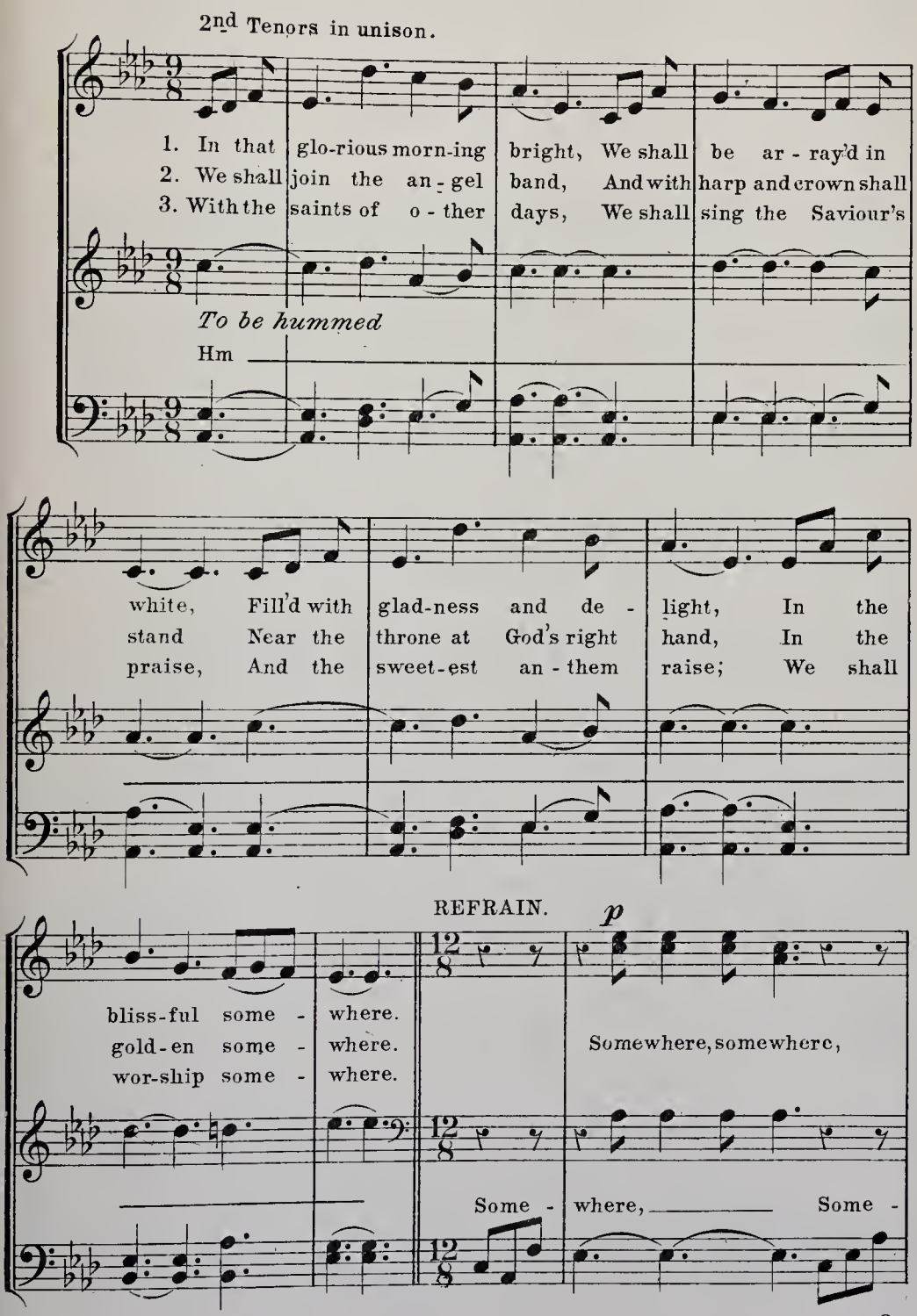
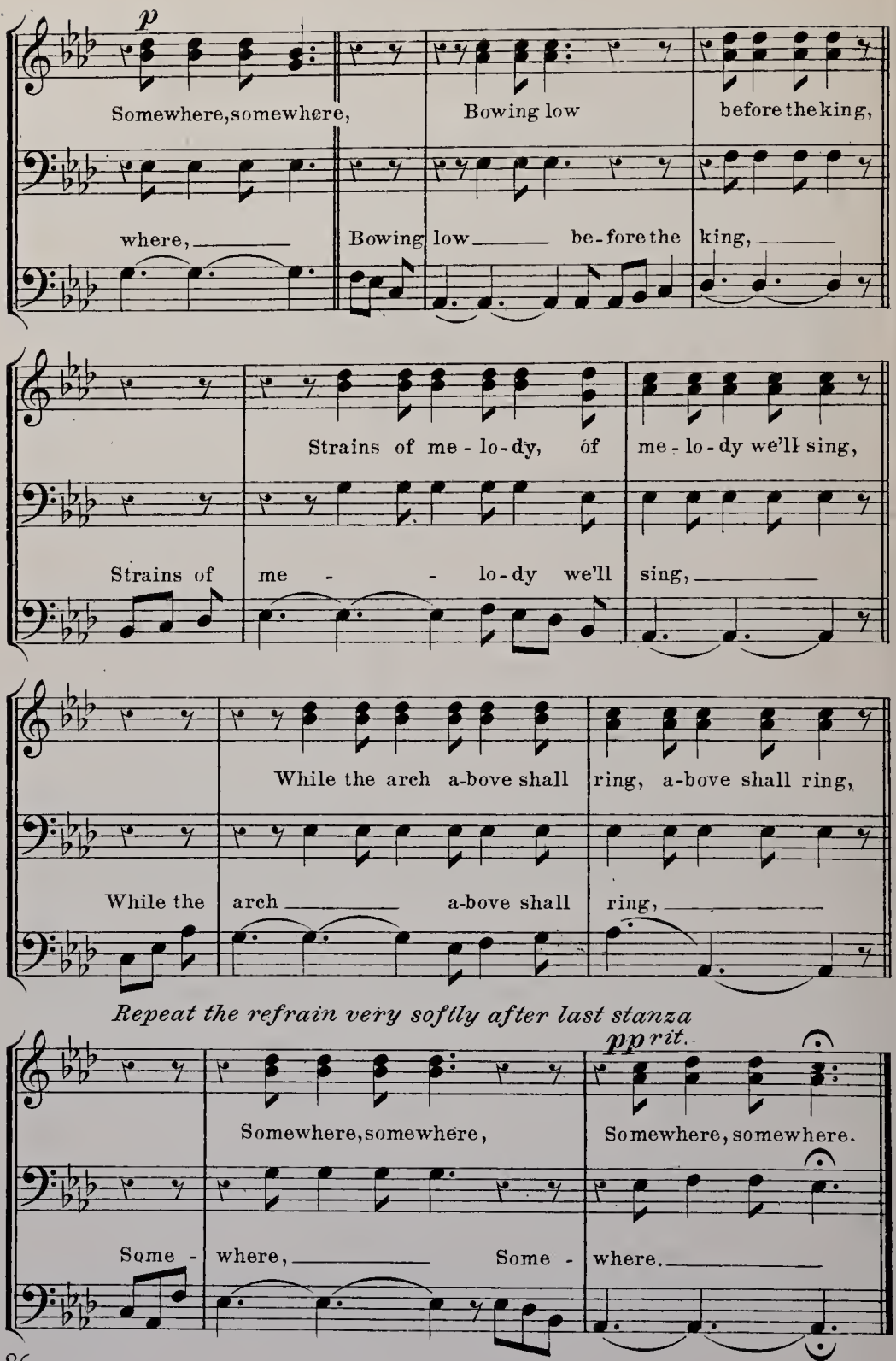

Andante.
1. A - lone I walk'd the o - cean strand; A
2. And so me-thought 'twill quick - ly be With
3. And yet with Him who counts the sands And
pearl - y shell was in my hand; I stoop'd and wrote up - on the
ev' - ry mark of earth from me! A wave of dark ob-liv - ion's
holds the wa - ters in His hands, I know a last - ing re-cord


sand My name, the year and day; As on-ward from the spot I
sea Will sweep a-cross the place, Where I have trod the sand-y
stands In-scrib'd against my name. Of all this mor-tal part has


pass'd, One lin-g'ring look be-hind I cast, A
shore Of time, and be to me no more; Of
wrought, Of all this think-ing soul has thought. And


wave came roll-ing high and fast, And wash'd my lines a - way.
me, my day, the name, I bore, To leave no track or trace.
from these fleeting moments caught, For glo - ry or for shame.

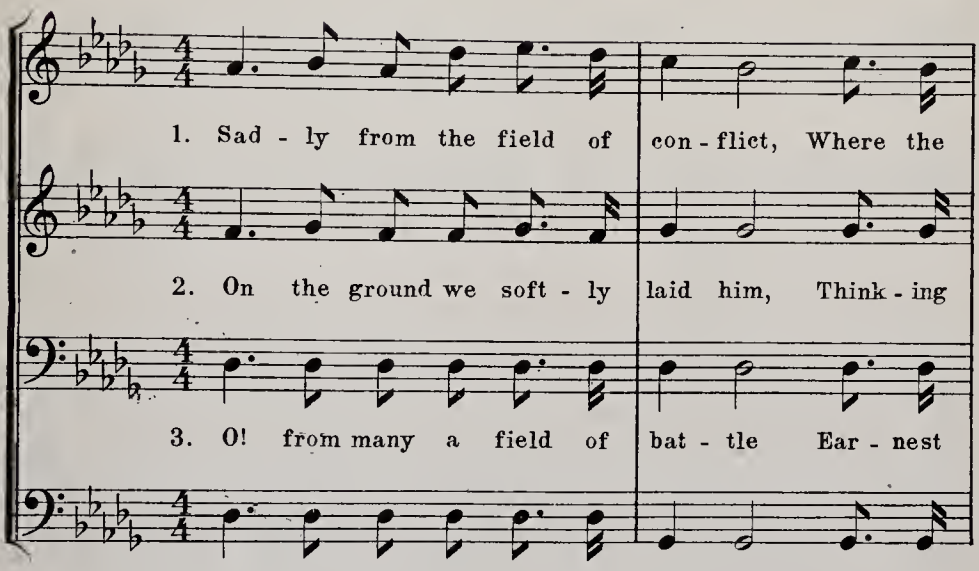
42. SOMEWHERE.

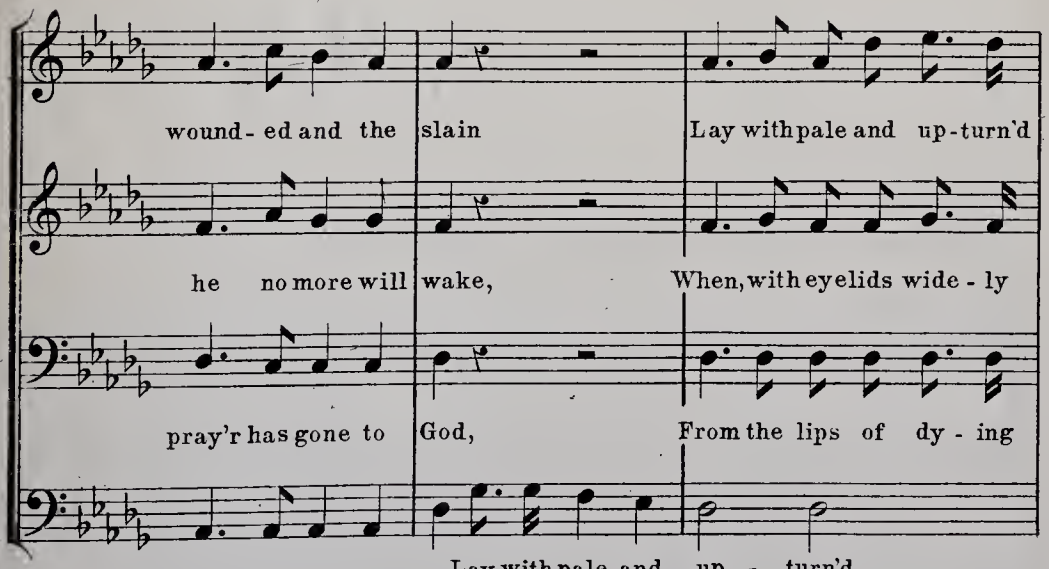
Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN. F. M. DAVIS.

2nd Tenors in unison.
1. In that glo-rious morn-ing bright, We shall be ar - ray'd in
2. We shall join the an - gel band, And with harp and crown shall
3. With the saints of o - ther days, We shall sing the Saviour's
To be hummed
Hm
white, Fill'd with glad-ness and de - light, In the
stand Near the throne at God's right hand, In the
praise, And the sweet-est an - them raise; We shall
REFRAIN.
p
bliss-ful some - where.
gold-en some - where.
wor-ship some - where.
Somewhere, somewhere,
Some - where, Some -

p
Somewhere, somewhere,
Bowing low
before the king,
where,
Bowing low
be-fore the
king,
Strains of me-lo-dy, of
me-lo-dy we'll sing,
Strains of
me
lo-dy we'll
sing,
While the arch a-bove shall
ring, a-bove shall ring,
While the
arch
a-bove shall
ring,
Repeat the refrain very softly after last stanza
pp rit.
Somewhere, somewhere,
Somewhere, somewhere.
Some-
where,
Some-
where.

THE CALL OF THE ROLL ON HIGH.

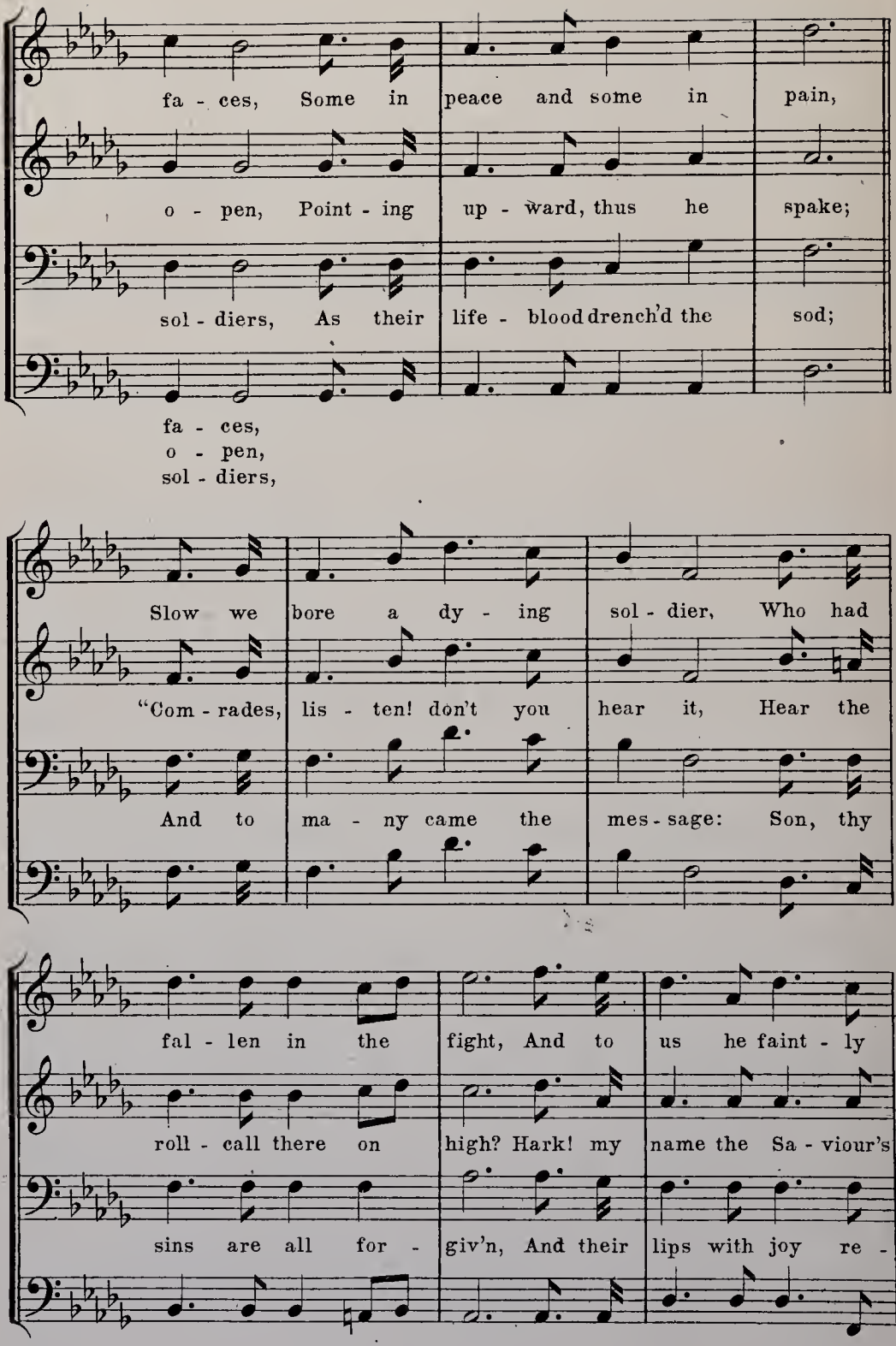
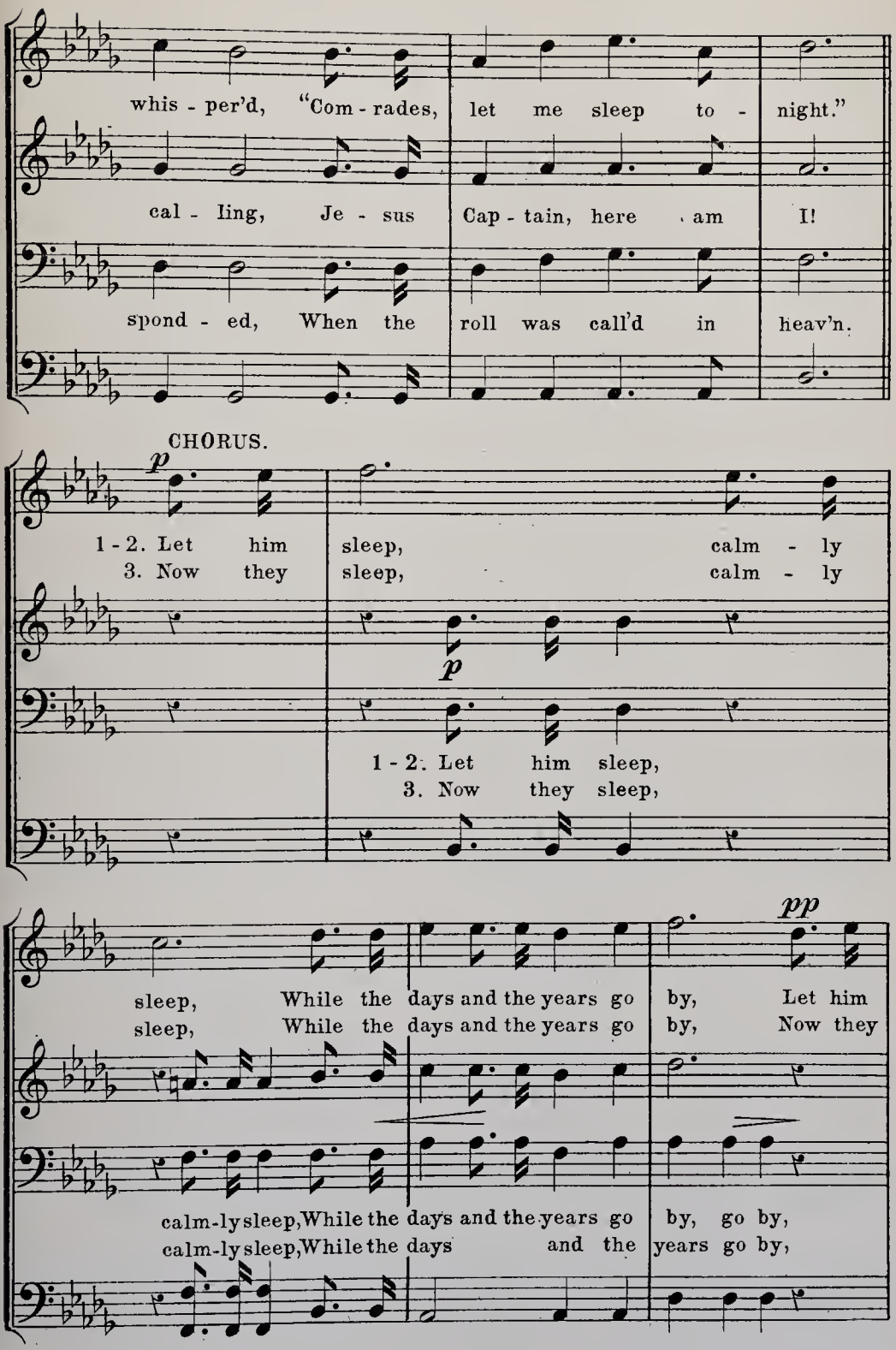
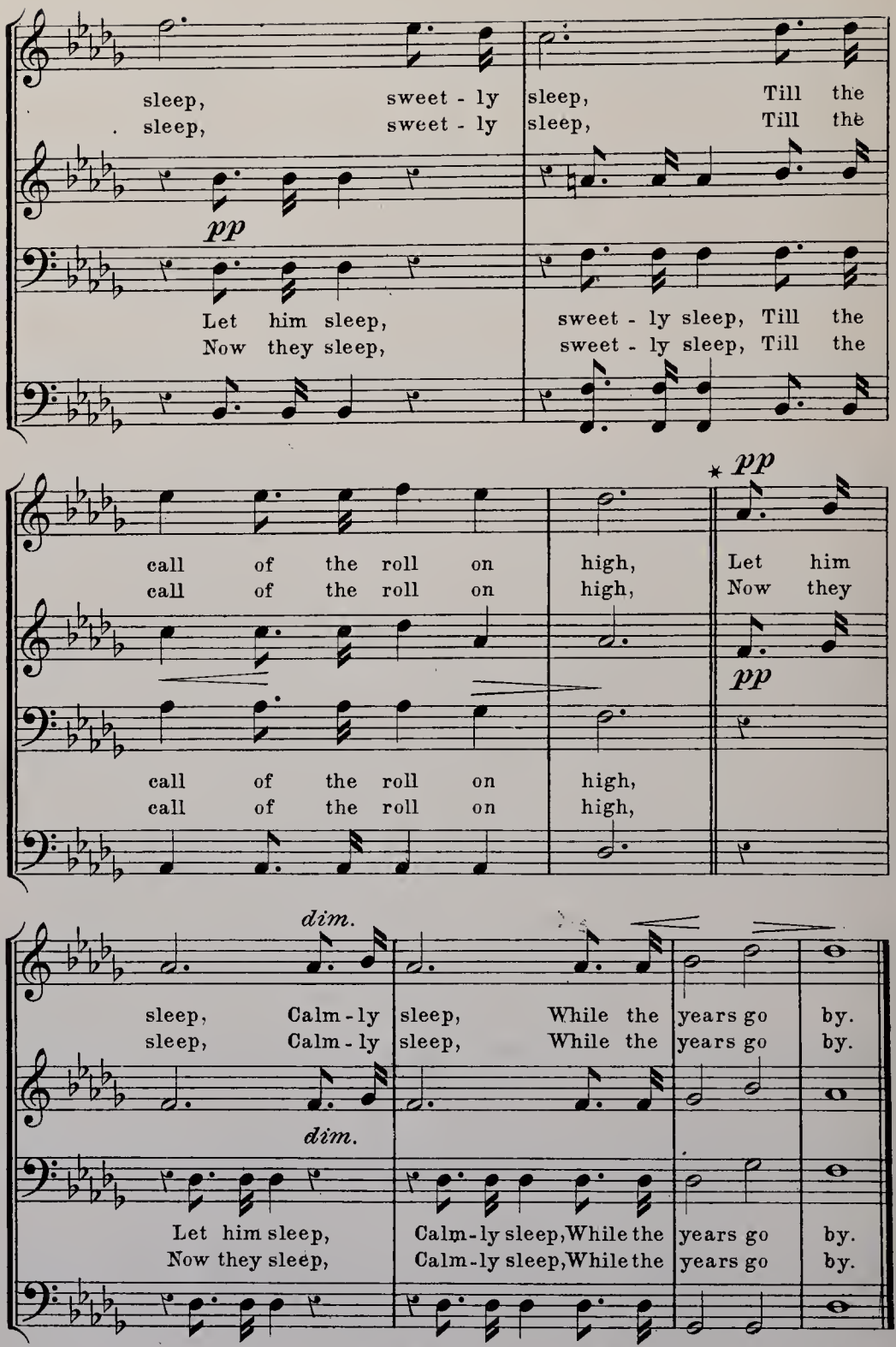
43.

D. W. WHITTLE. JAMES McGRANAHAN.


1. Sad - ly from the field of con - flict, Where the
2. On the ground we soft - ly laid him, Think - ing
3. O! from many a field of bat - tle Ear - nest


wound - ed and the slain Lay with pale and up-turn'd
he no more will wake, When, with eyelids wide - ly
pray'r has gone to God, From the lips of dy - ing

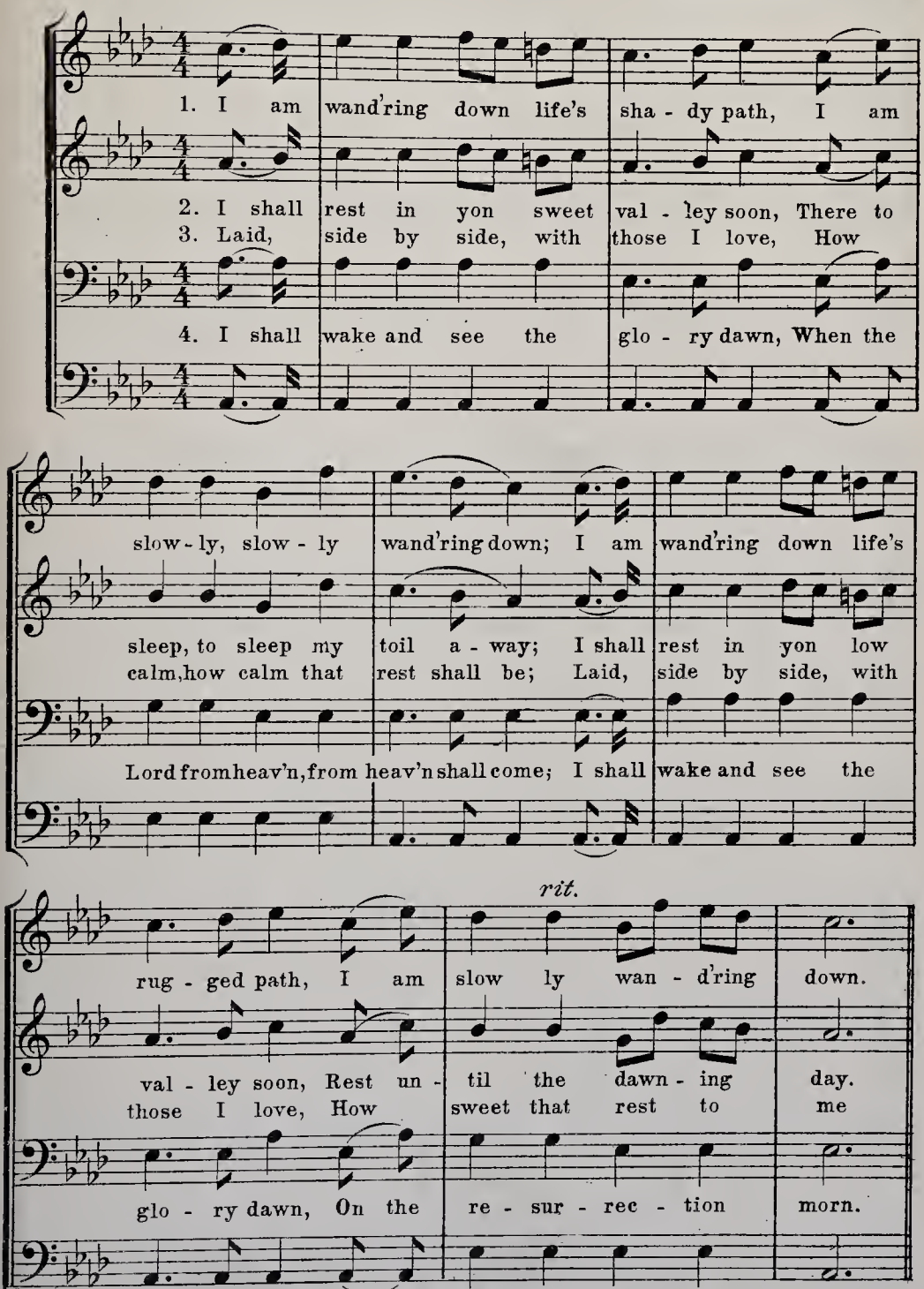
Lay with pale and up - turn'd
When, with eye-lids wide - ly
From the lips of dy - ing

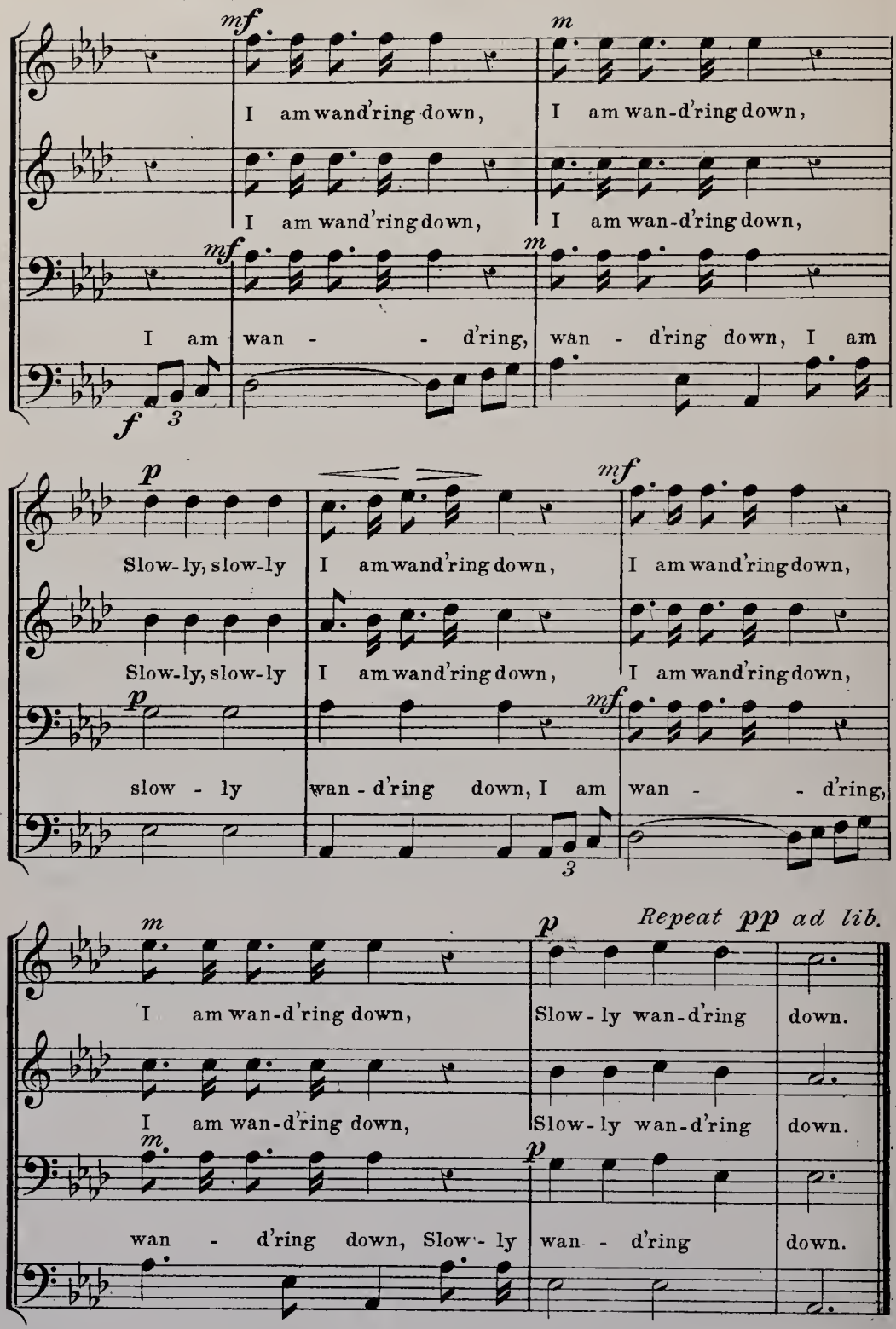

fa - ces, Some in peace and some in pain,
o - pen, Point - ing up - ward, thus he spake;
sol - diers, As their life - blood drench'd the sod;
fa - ces,
o - pen,
sol - diers,
Slow we bore a dy - ing sol - dier, Who had
"Com - rades, lis - ten! don't you hear it, Hear the
And to ma - ny came the mes - sage: Son, thy
fal - len in the fight, And to us he faint - ly
roll - call there on high? Hark! my name the Sa - viour's
sins are all for - giv'n, And their lips with joy re -

whis - per'd, "Com - rades, let me sleep to - night."
cal - ling, Je - sus Cap - tain, here am I!
spond - ed, When the roll was call'd in heav'n.
CHORUS.
p
1 - 2. Let him sleep, calm - ly
3. Now they sleep, calm - ly
p
1 - 2. Let him sleep,
3. Now they sleep,
pp
sleep, While the days and the years go by, Let him
sleep, While the days and the years go by, Now they
calm-ly sleep, While the days and the years go by, go by,
calm-ly sleep, While the days and the years go by,

sleep, sweet - ly sleep, Till the
sleep, sweet - ly sleep, Till the
pp
Let him sleep, sweet - ly sleep, Till the
Now they sleep, sweet - ly sleep, Till the
call of the roll on high, Let him
call of the roll on high, Now they
* pp
pp
call of the roll on high,
call of the roll on high,
dim.
sleep, Calm - ly sleep, While the years go by.
sleep, Calm - ly sleep, While the years go by.
dim.
Let him sleep, Calm - ly sleep, While the years go by.
Now they sleep, Calm - ly sleep, While the years go by.

*These last four measures may be omited until after last verse, if thought best

44. I AM WANDERING DOWN LIFE'S SHADY PATH.

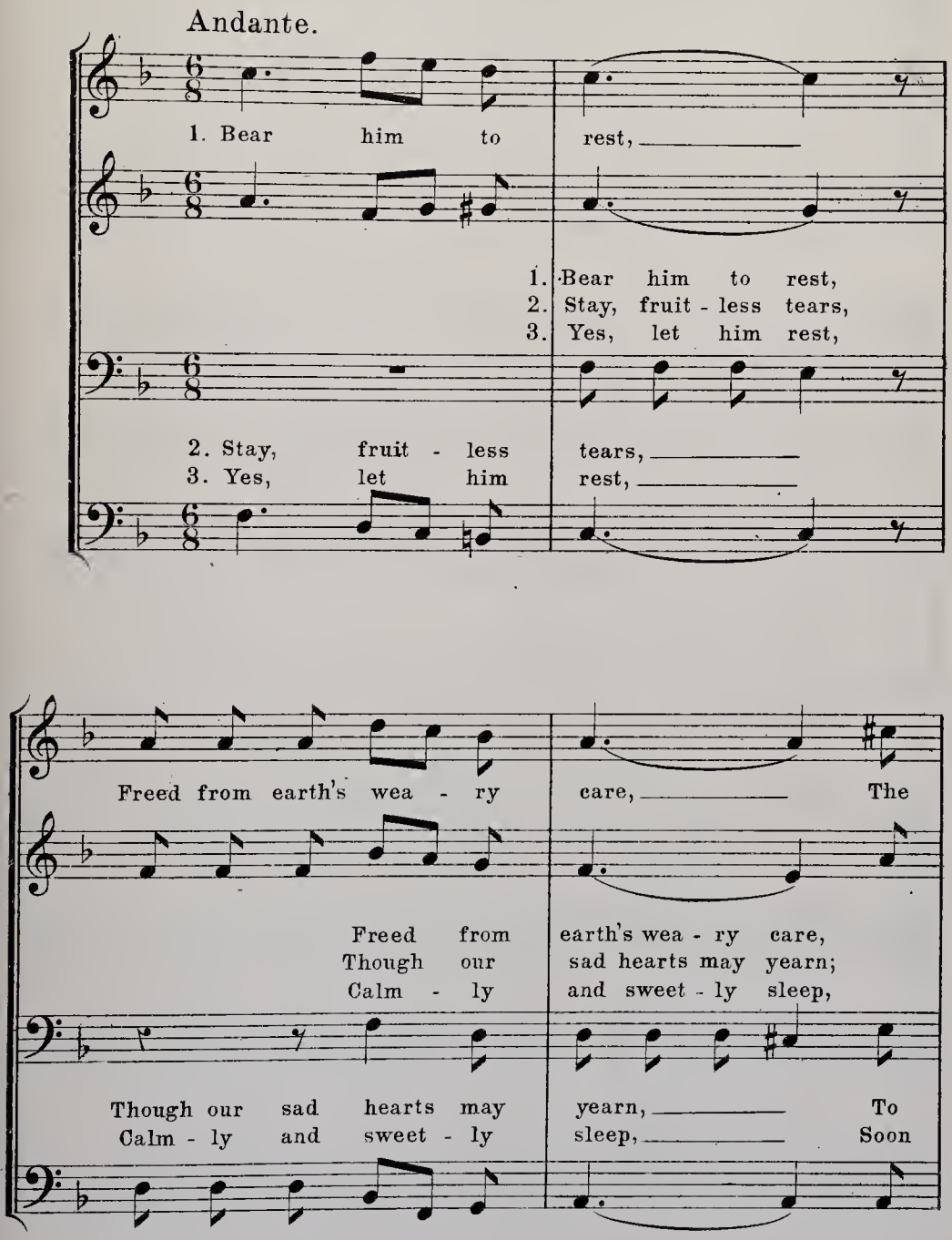
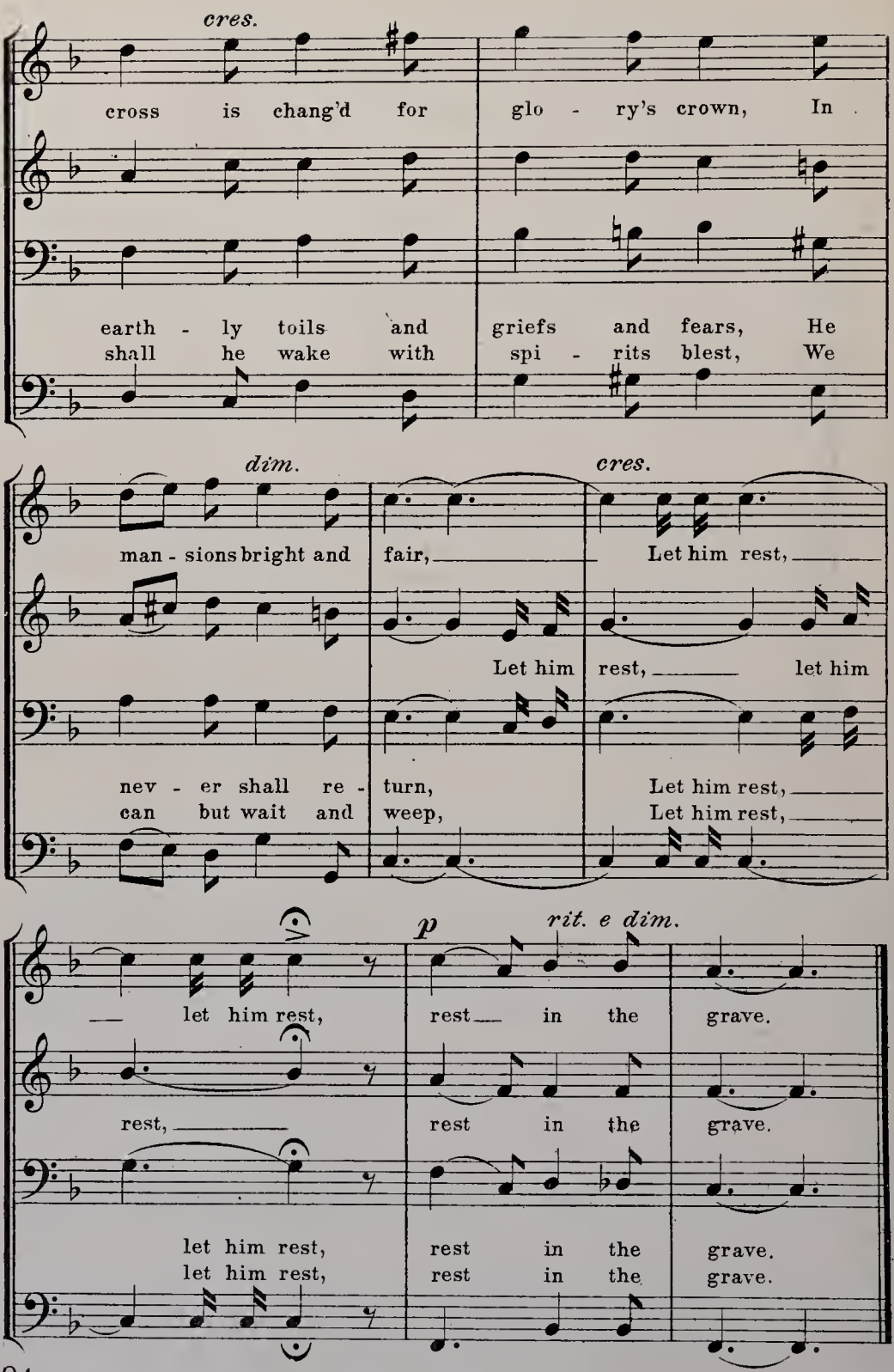
Dr H. BONAR. JAMES McGRANAHAN.


1. I am wand'ring down life's sha - dy path, I am
2. I shall rest in yon sweet val - ley soon, There to
3. Laid, side by side, with those I love, How
4. I shall wake and see the glo - ry dawn, When the
slow - ly, slow - ly wand'ring down; I am wand'ring down life's
sleep, to sleep my toil a - way; I shall rest in yon low
calm, how calm that rest shall be; Laid, side by side, with
Lord from heav'n, from heav'n shall come; I shall wake and see the
rit.
rug - ged path, I am slow ly wan - d'ring down.
val - ley soon, Rest un - til the dawn - ing day.
those I love, How sweet that rest to me
glo - ry dawn, On the re - sur - rec - tion morn.

REFRAIN.

mf
I am wand'ring down,
I am wand'ring down,
m
I am wan-d'ring down,
I am wan-d'ring down,
mf
m
I am wan - - d'ring,
wan - d'ring down, I am
f
3
p
Slow-ly, slow-ly
I am wand'ring down,
mf
I am wand'ring down,
Slow-ly, slow-ly
I am wand'ring down,
I am wand'ring down,
p
mf
slow - ly
wan - d'ring down, I am
wan - - d'ring,
3
m
p
Repeat pp ad lib.
I am wan-d'ring down,
Slow - ly wan-d'ring down.
I am wan-d'ring down,
Slow - ly wan-d'ring down.
m
p
wan - d'ring down, Slow - ly
wan - d'ring down.

45. LET HIM REST.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY. J. B. HERBERT.


Andante.
1. Bear him to rest,
1. Bear him to rest,
2. Stay, fruit - less tears,
3. Yes, let him rest,
2. Stay, fruit - less tears,
3. Yes, let him rest,
Freed from earth's wea - ry care, The
Freed from earth's wea - ry care,
Though our sad hearts may yearn;
Calm - ly and sweet - ly sleep,
Though our sad hearts may yearn, To
Calm - ly and sweet - ly sleep, Soon

cres.
cross is chang'd for glo - ry's crown, In
earth - ly toils and griefs and fears, He
shall he wake with spi - rits blest, We
dim.
cres.
man - sions bright and fair, Let him rest,
Let him rest, let him
nev - er shall re - turn, Let him rest,
can but wait and weep, Let him rest,
p
rit. e dim.
let him rest, rest in the grave.
rest, rest in the grave.
let him rest, rest in the grave.
let him rest, rest in the grave.

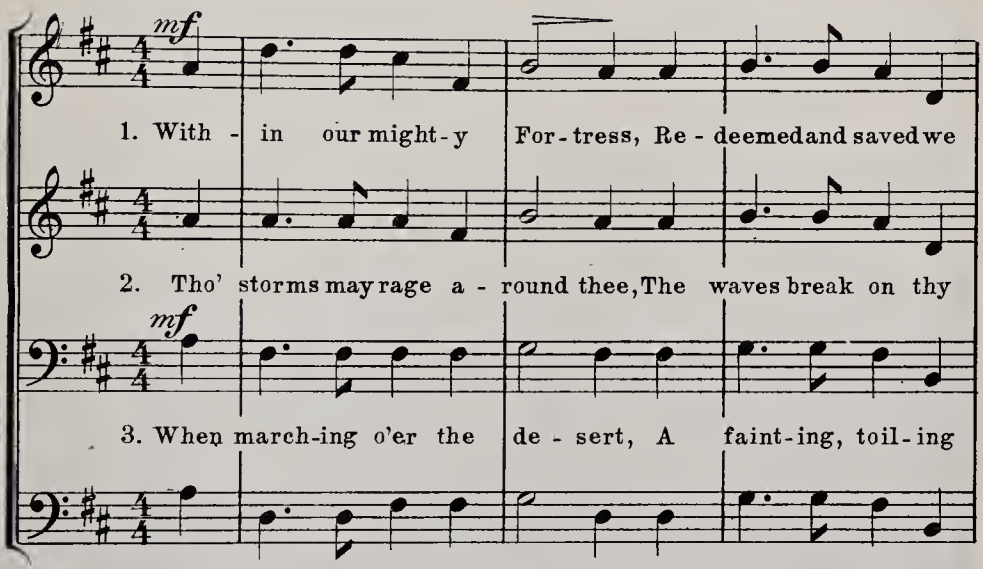
OUR MIGHTY FORTRESS.

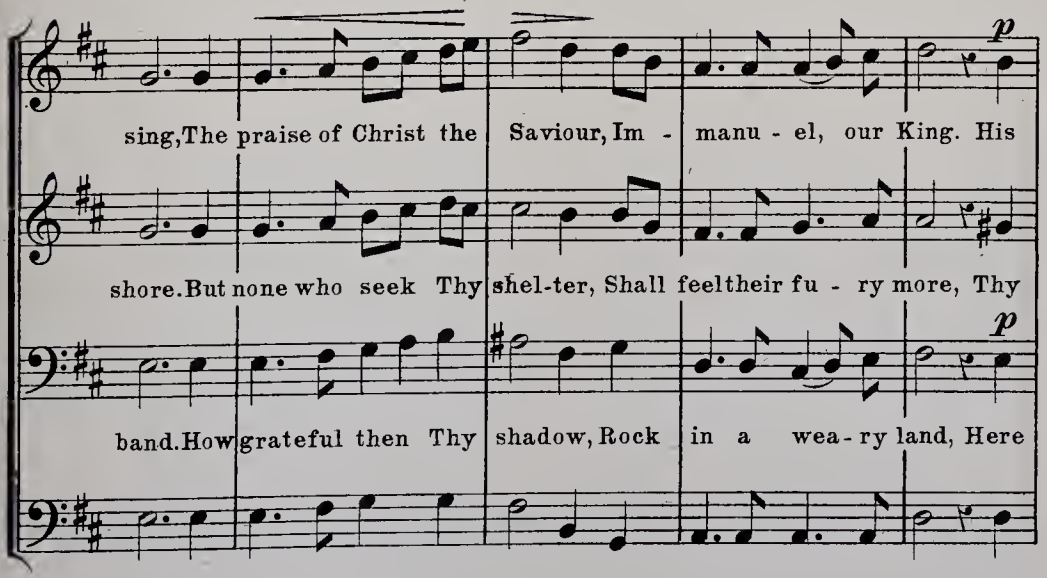
46.

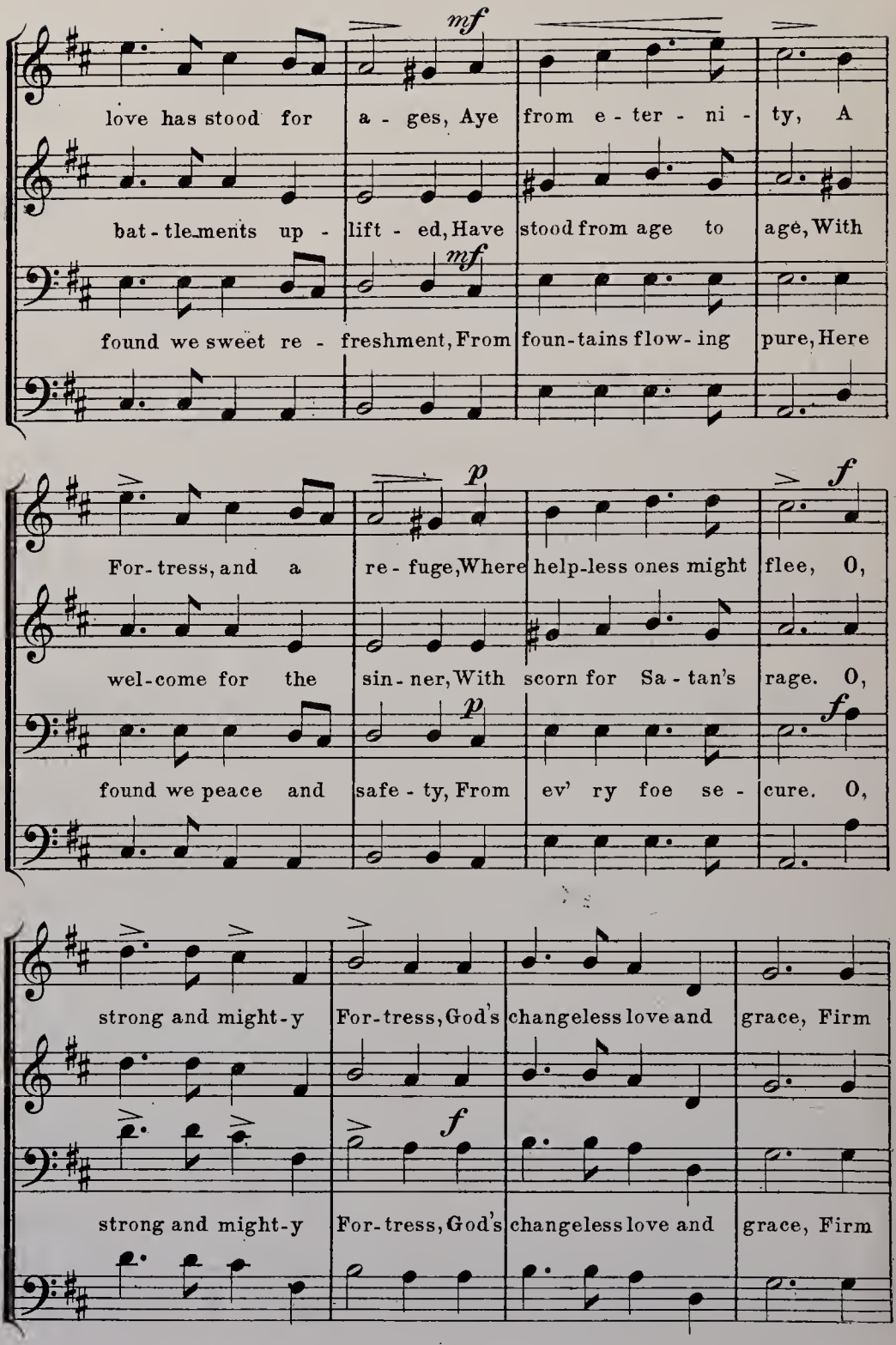
W. W. D.

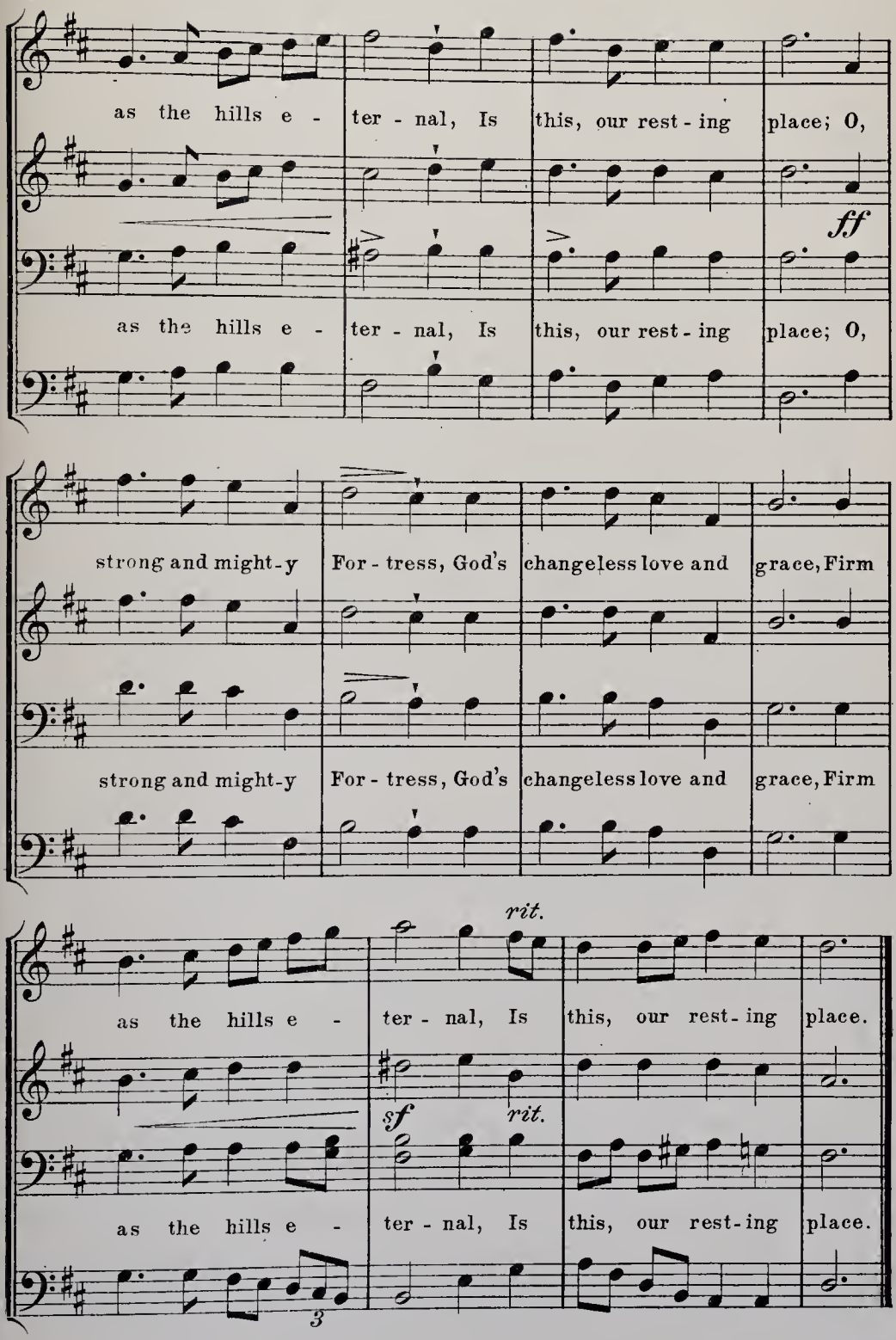
R. SCHUMANN.

Vigoroso.


mf
1. With - in our might-y For-tress, Re - deemed and saved we
2. Tho' storms may rage a - round thee, The waves break on thy
mf
3. When march-ing o'er the de - sert, A faint-ing, toil-ing

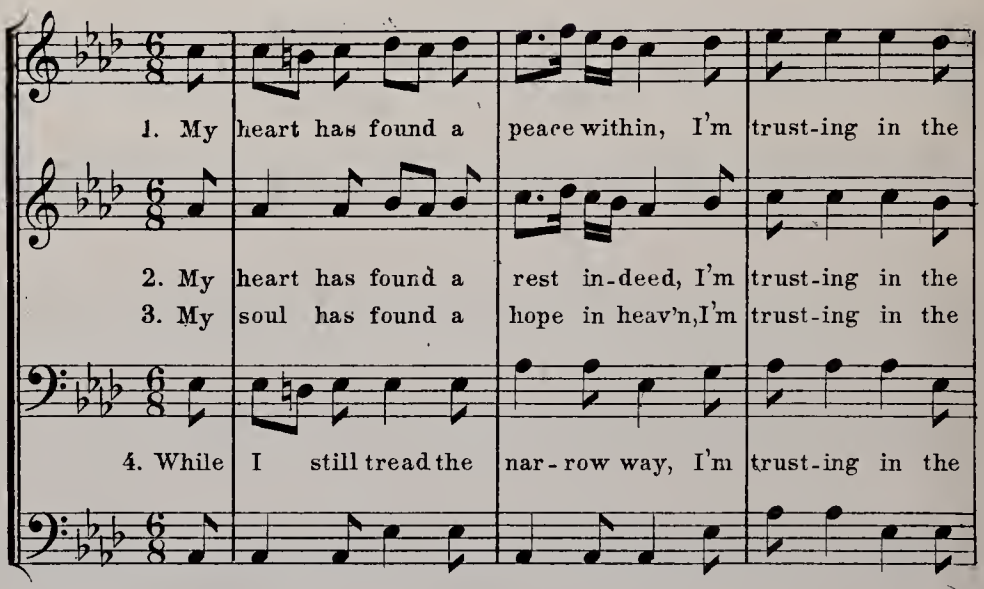

p
sing, The praise of Christ the Saviour, Im - manu - el, our King. His
shore. But none who seek Thy shel-ter, Shall feel their fu - ry more, Thy
p
band. How grateful then Thy shadow, Rock in a wea - ry land, Here

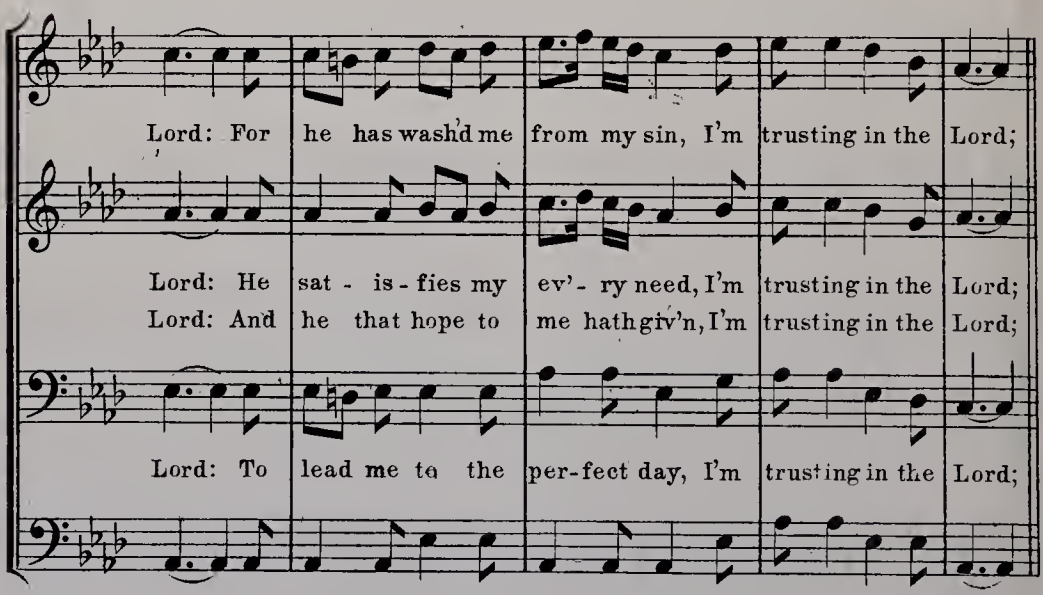

mf
love has stood for a - ges, Aye from e - ter - ni - ty, A
bat - tle-ments up - lift - ed, Have stood from age to age, With
mf
found we sweet re - freshment, From foun-tains flow- ing pure, Here
p
f
For- tress, and a re - fuge, Where help-less ones might flee, O,
wel-come for the sin - ner, With scorn for Sa - tan's rage. O,
p
f
found we peace and safe - ty, From ev' ry foe se - cure. O,
strong and might-y For-tress, God's changeless love and grace, Firm
f
strong and might-y For-tress, God's changeless love and grace, Firm

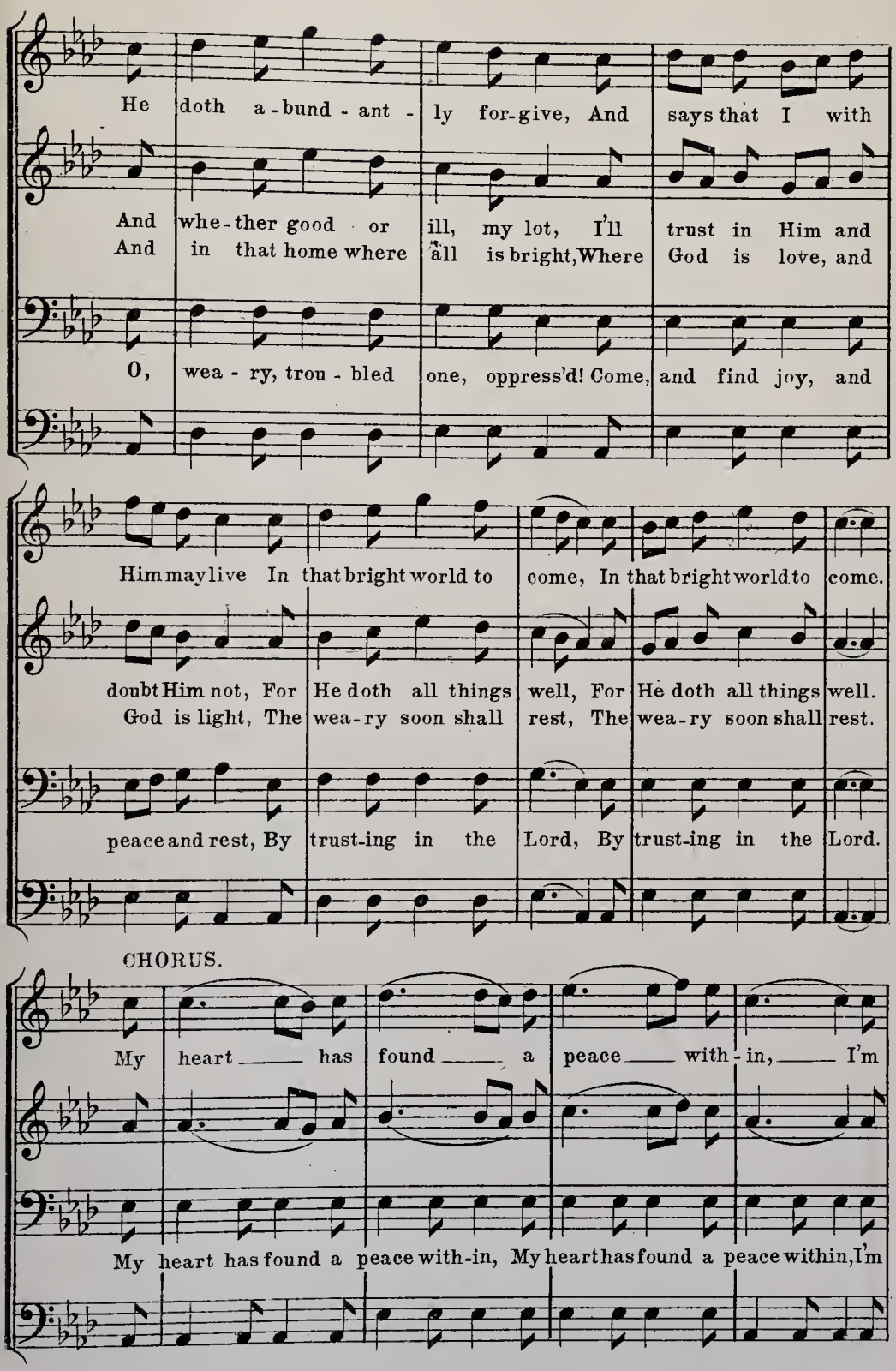
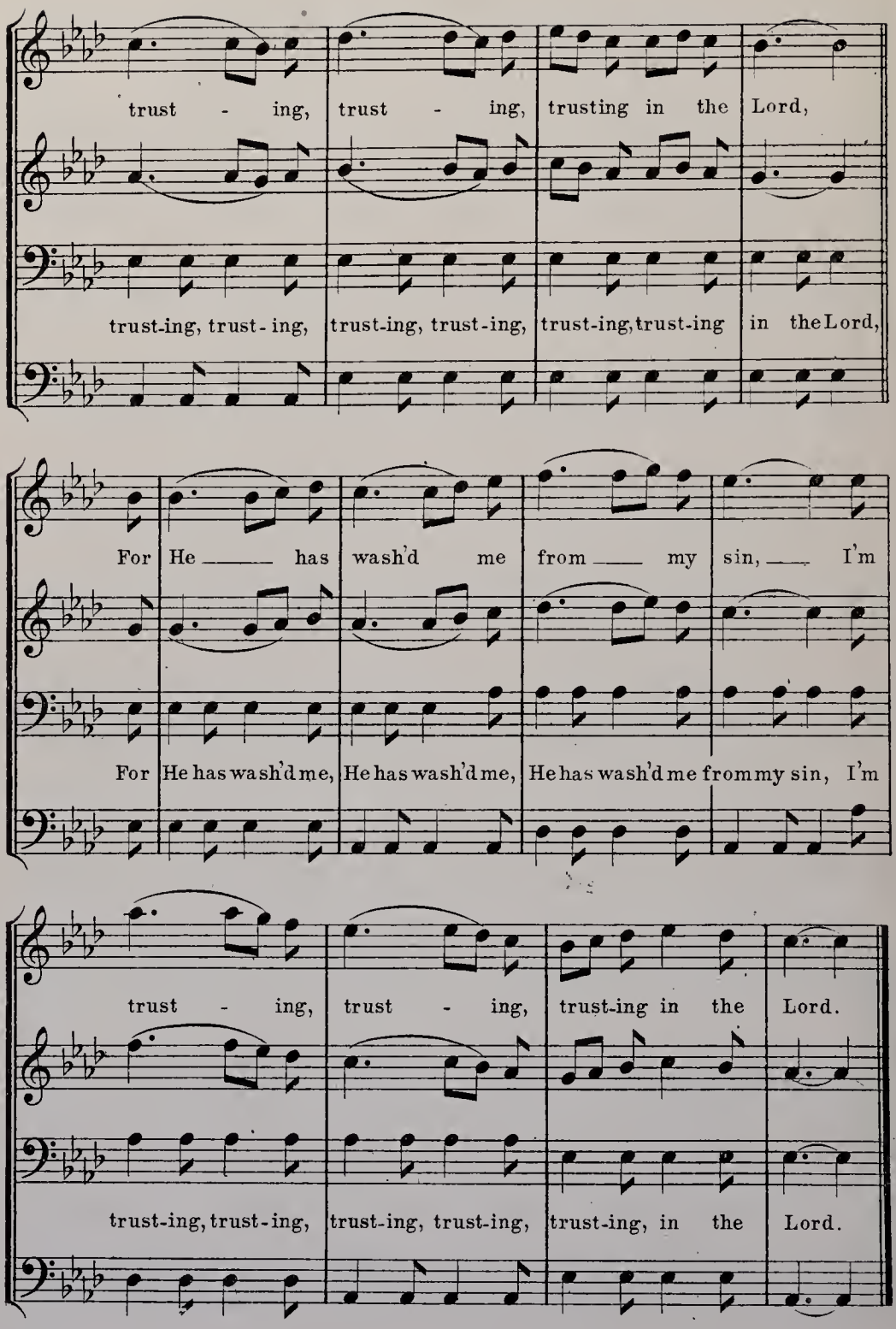

as the hills e - ter - nal, Is this, our rest - ing place; O,
ff
as the hills e - ter - nal, Is this, our rest - ing place; O,
strong and might-y For - tress, God's changeless love and grace, Firm
strong and might-y For - tress, God's changeless love and grace, Firm
rit.
as the hills e - ter - nal, Is this, our rest - ing place.
sf
rit.
as the hills e - ter - nal, Is this, our rest-ing place.
3

TRUSTING IN THE LORD.

47.

M. E. SERVOSS. C. C. CASE.

1. My heart has found a peace within, I'm trust-ing in the
2. My heart has found a rest in-deed, I'm trust-ing in the
3. My soul has found a hope in heav'n, I'm trust-ing in the
4. While I still tread the nar-row way, I'm trust-ing in the

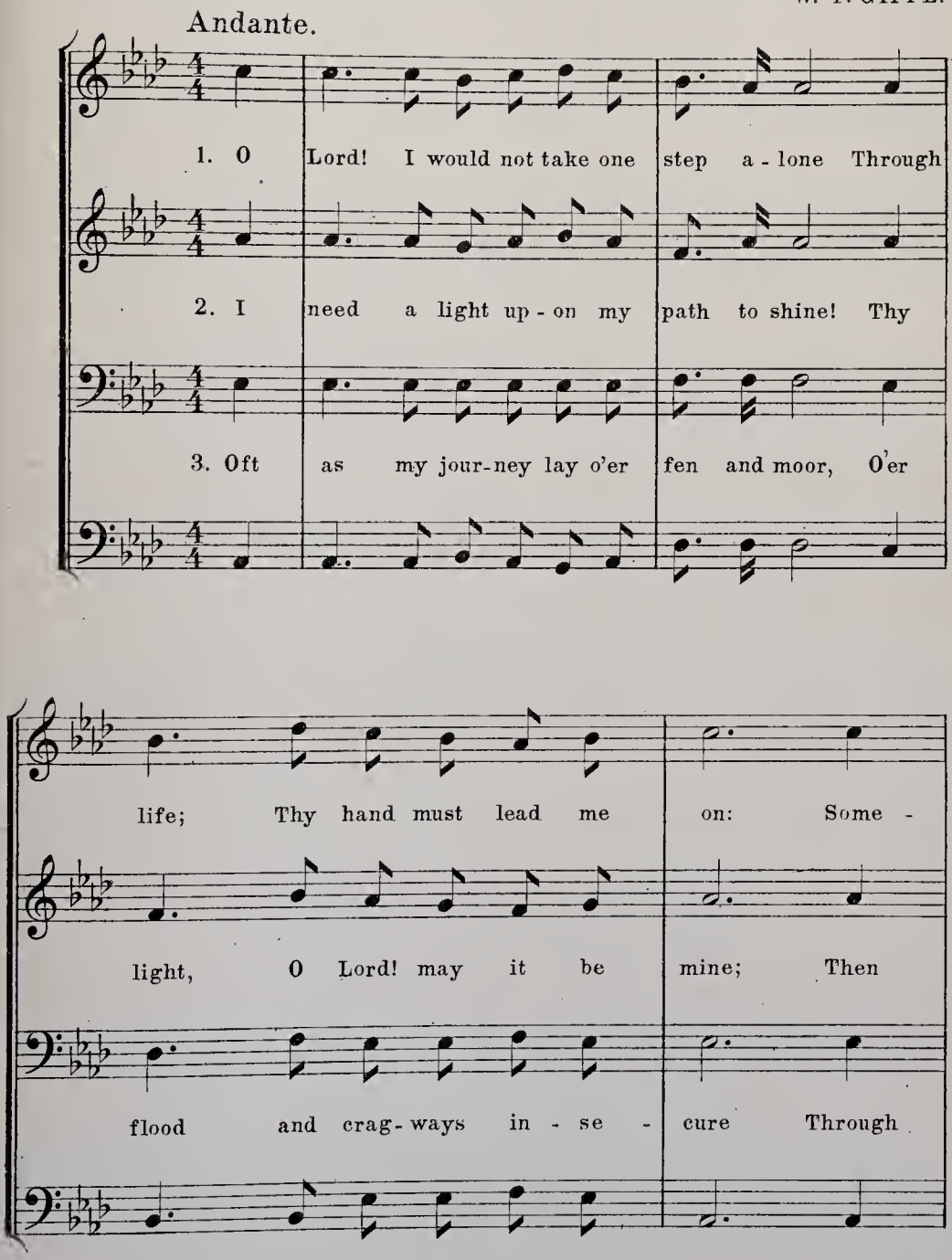
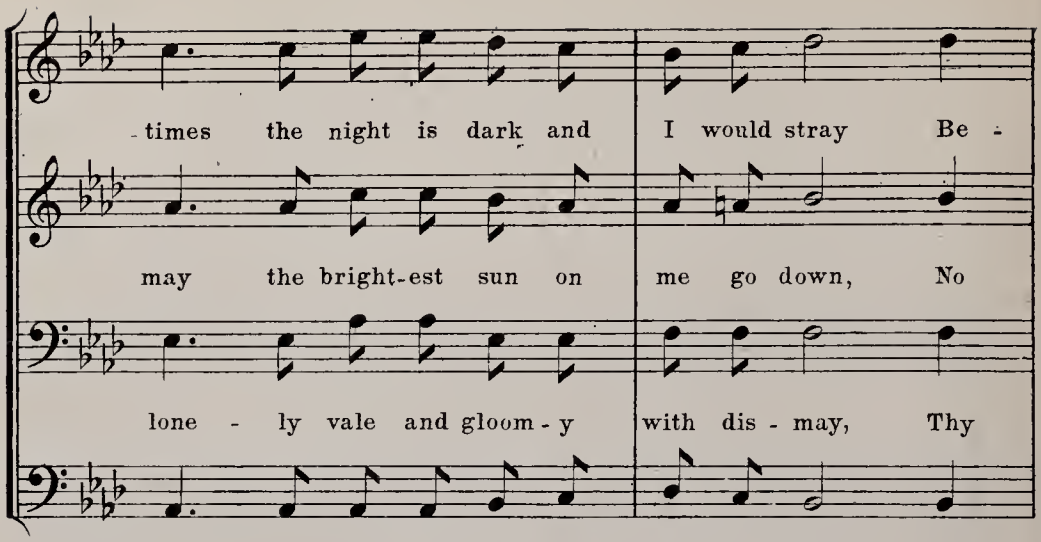
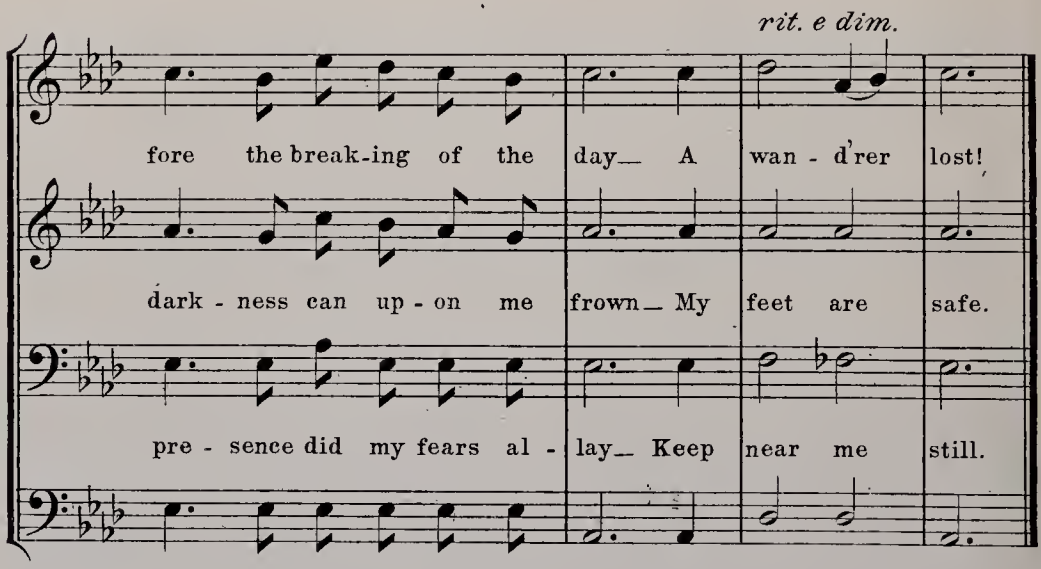

Lord: For he has wash'd me from my sin, I'm trusting in the Lord;
Lord: He sat - is - fies my ev'- ry need, I'm trusting in the Lord;
Lord: And he that hope to me hath giv'n, I'm trusting in the Lord;
Lord: To lead me to the per-fect day, I'm trusting in the Lord;


He doth a-bund-ant-ly for-give, And says that I with
And whe-ther good or ill, my lot, I'll trust in Him and
And in that home where all is bright, Where God is love, and
O, wea-ry, trou-bled one, oppress'd! Come, and find joy, and
Him may live In that bright world to come, In that bright world to come.
doubt Him not, For He doth all things well, For He doth all things well.
God is light, The wea-ry soon shall rest, The wea-ry soon shall rest.
peace and rest, By trust-ing in the Lord, By trust-ing in the Lord.
CHORUS.
My heart has found a peace with-in, I'm
My heart has found a peace with-in, My heart has found a peace within, I'm

trust - ing, trust - ing, trusting in the Lord,
trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing in the Lord,
For He has wash'd me from my sin, I'm
For He has wash'd me, He has wash'd me, He has wash'd me from my sin, I'm
trust - ing, trust - ing, trust-ing in the Lord.
trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing, in the Lord.

LEAD KINDLY ON.

48.

W. T. GIFFE.


Andante.
1. O Lord! I would not take one step a - lone Through
2. I need a light up - on my path to shine! Thy
3. Oft as my jour-ney lay o'er fen and moor, O'er
life; Thy hand must lead me on: Some -
light, O Lord! may it be mine; Then
flood and crag-ways in - se - cure Through

rit. e dim.
fore the break-ing of the day— A wan - d'rer lost!
dark - ness can up - on me frown— My feet are safe.
pre - sence did my fears al - lay— Keep near me still.

4.

I know not what my future path may be
As it has been ordained by Thee:
But rough or smooth, wherever it may lead,
O'er dreary waste or verdant méad,
Be Thou my guide.

5.

As Thou thus far hast led me on my way
Lead kindly on, O Lord! I pray.
In weakness be my strength; keep firm my feet
'Till I the golden city greet—
There safe at home!

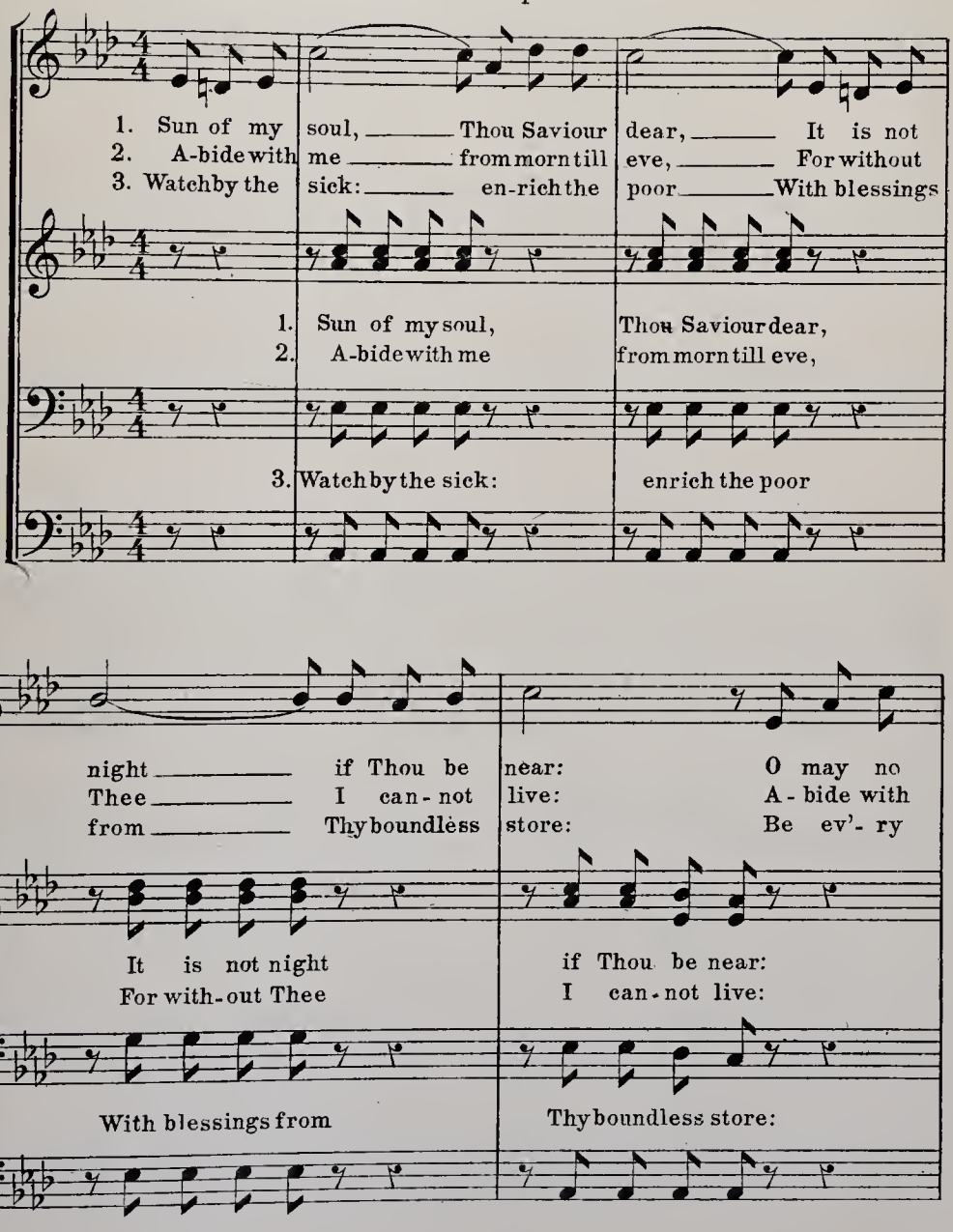
SUN OF MY SOUL.

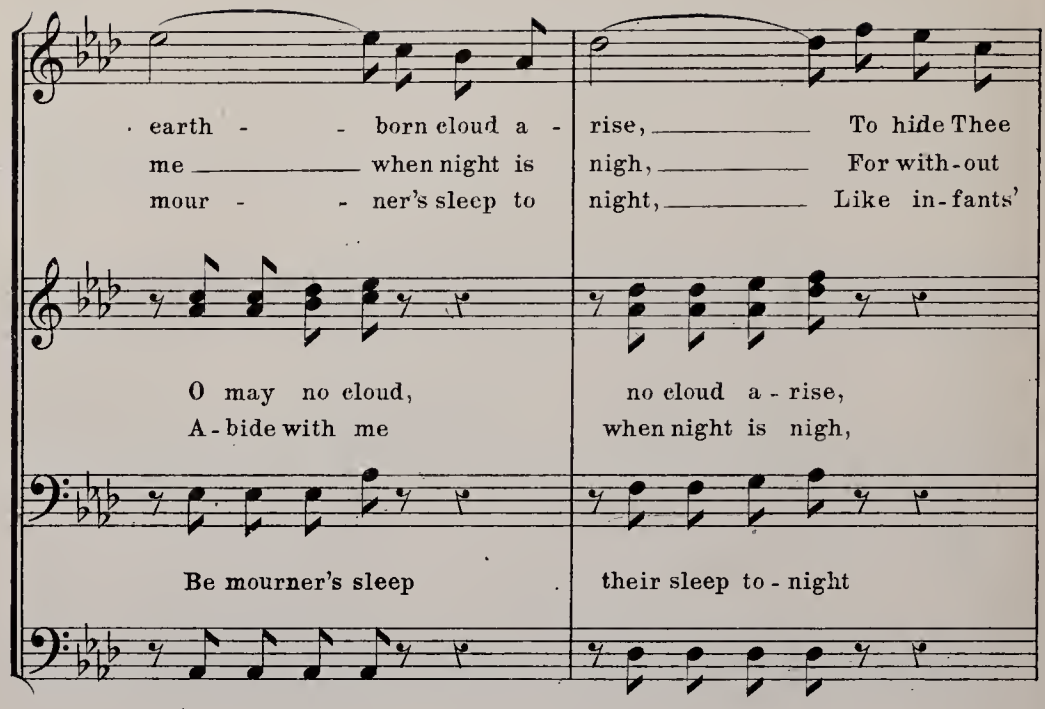
49.

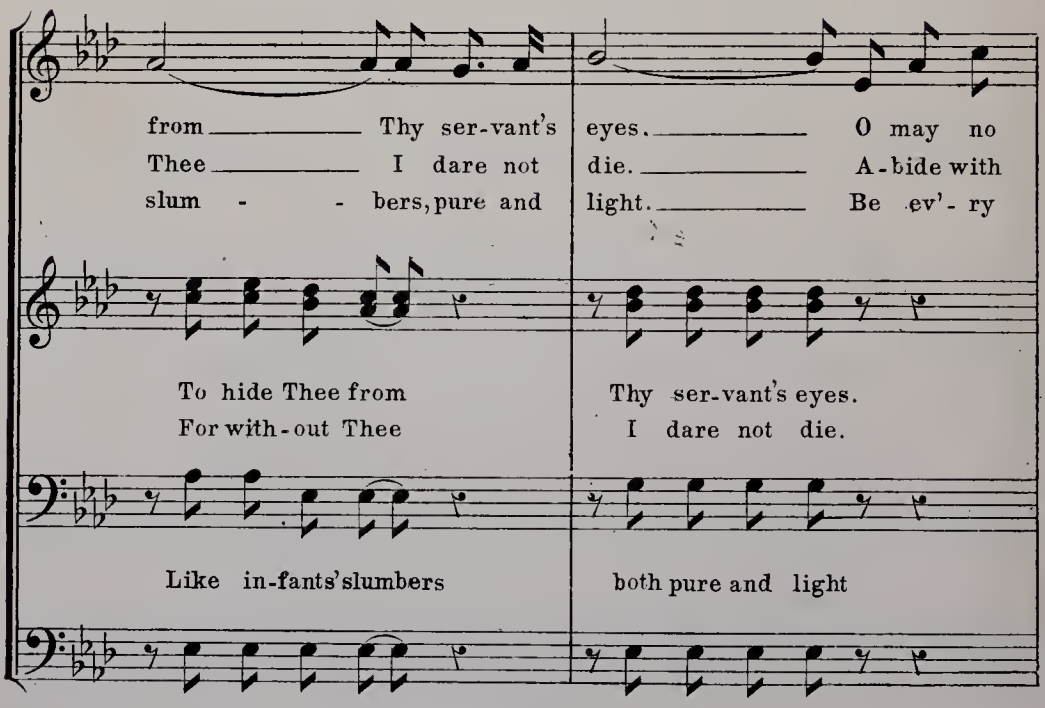
KEBLE.

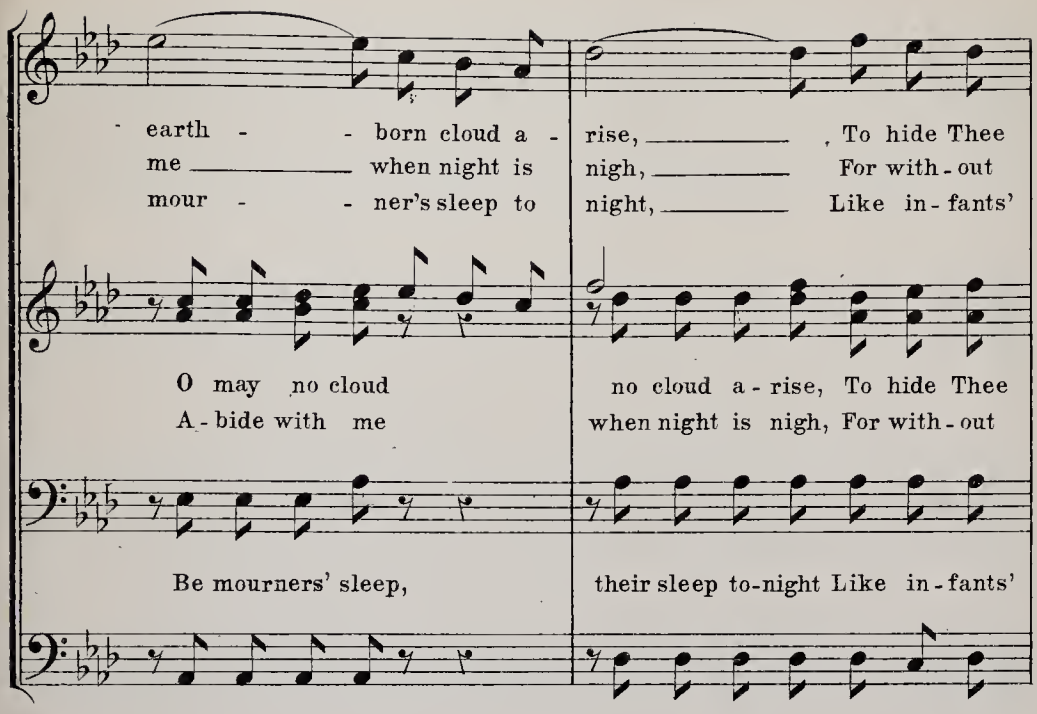
Adapted
L. O. EMERSON.

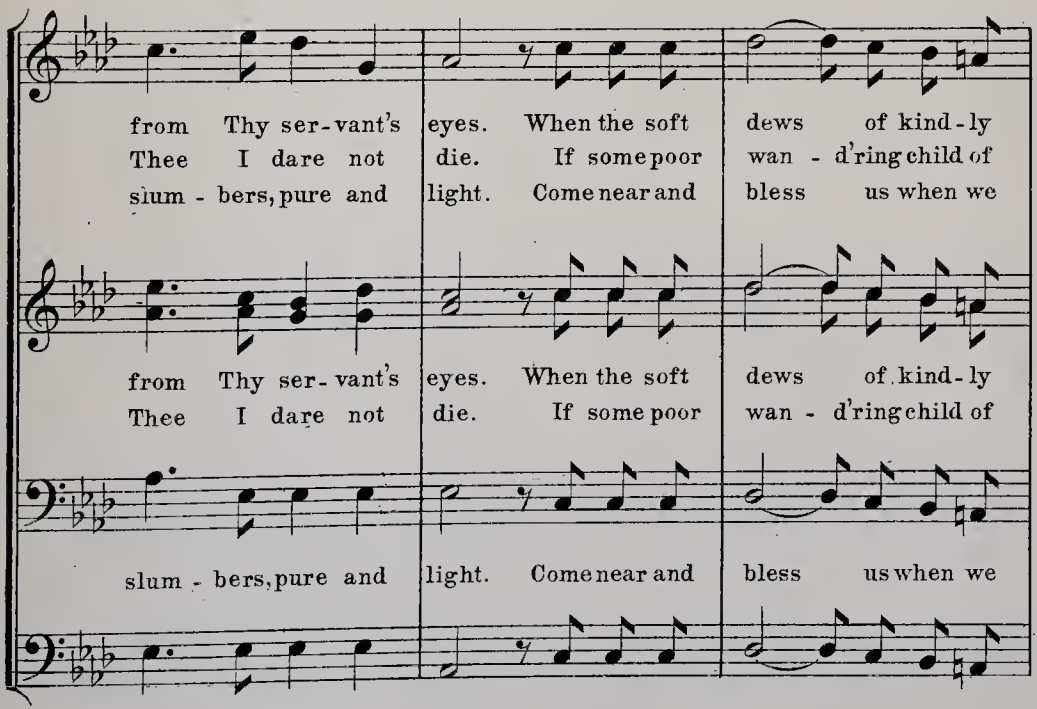
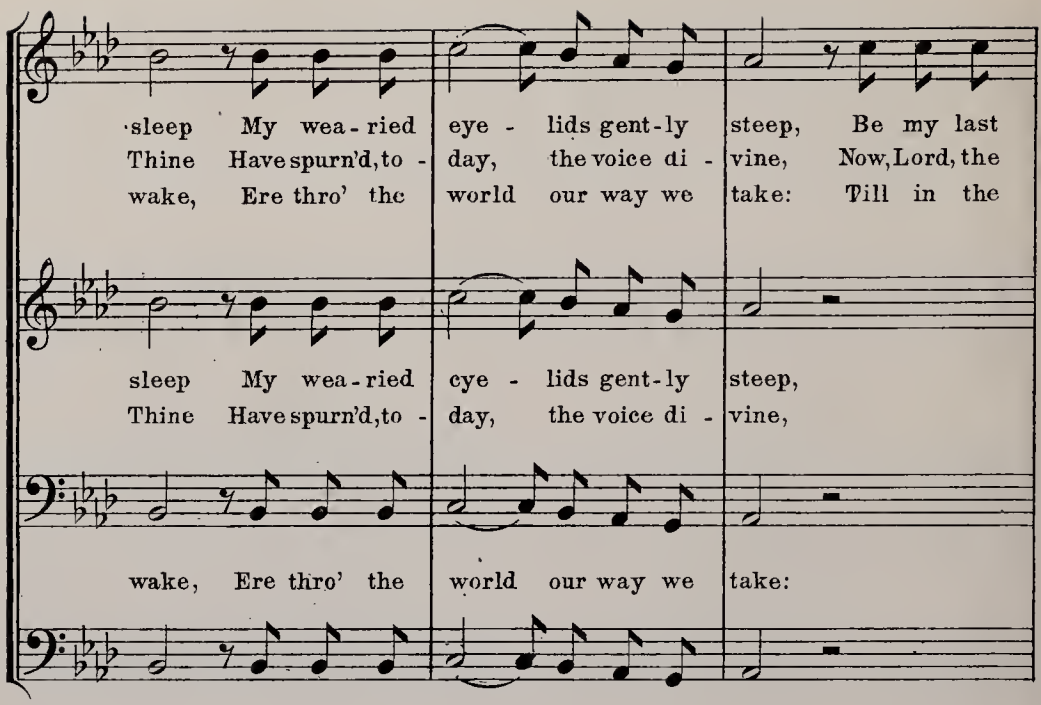
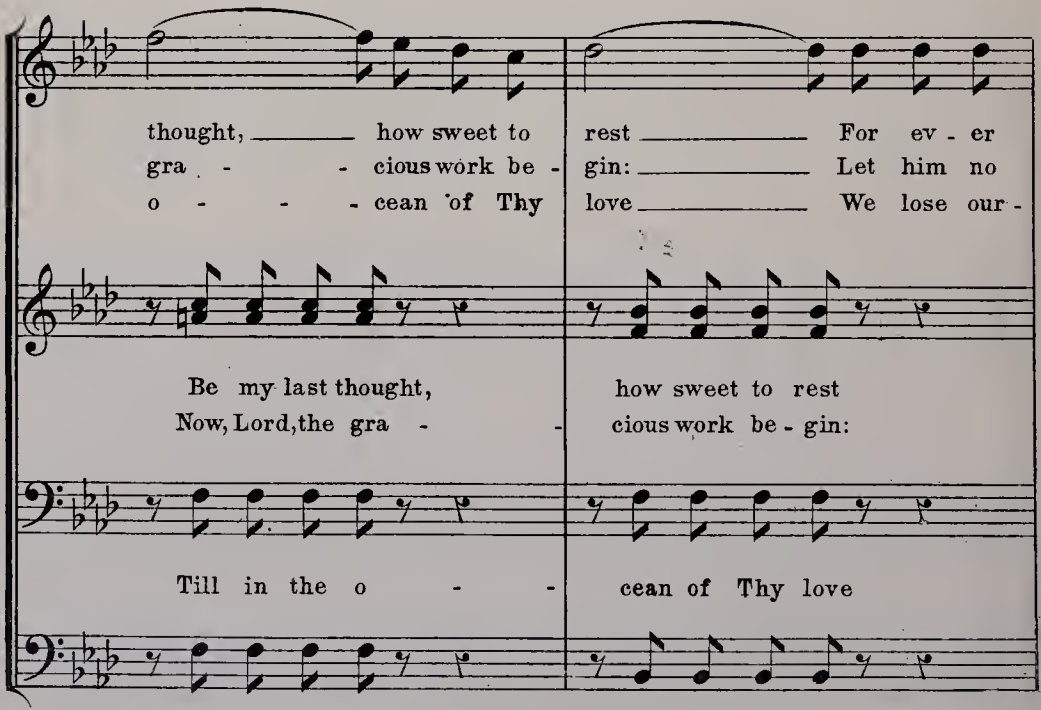
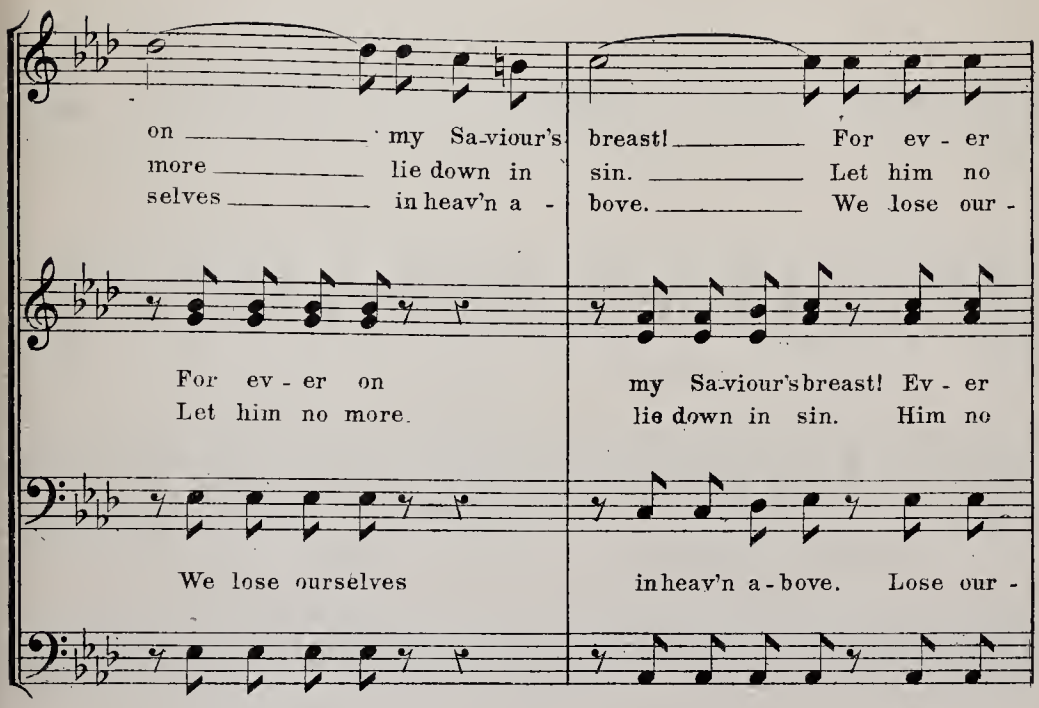
Tenor Solo with subdued accompaniment.

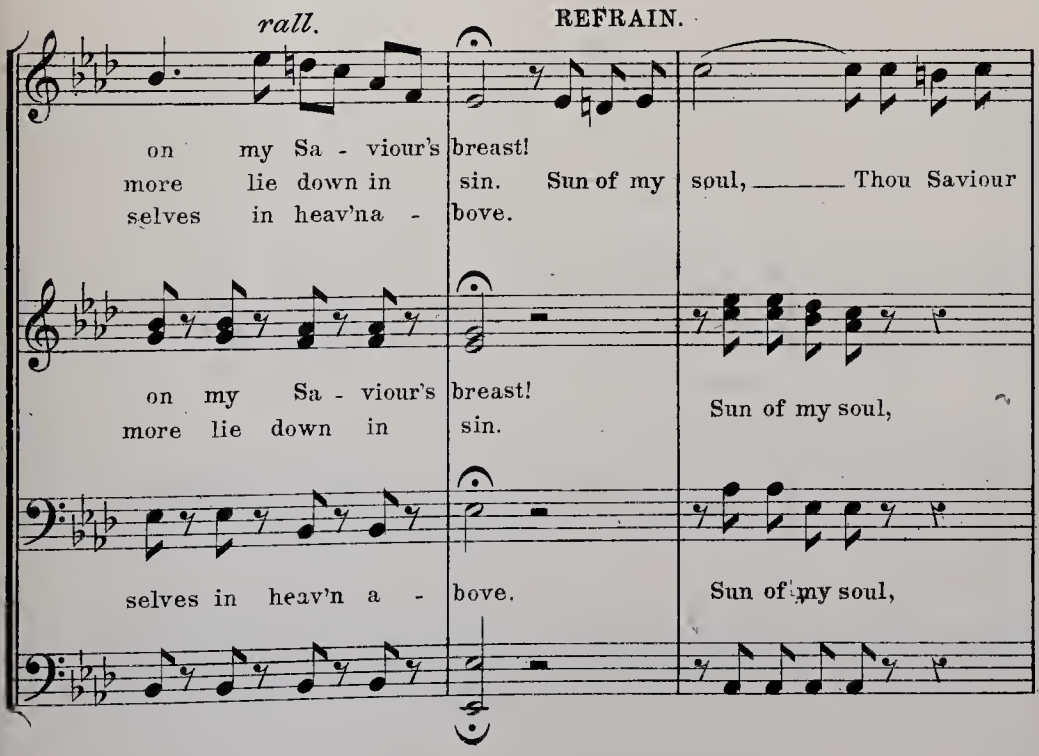
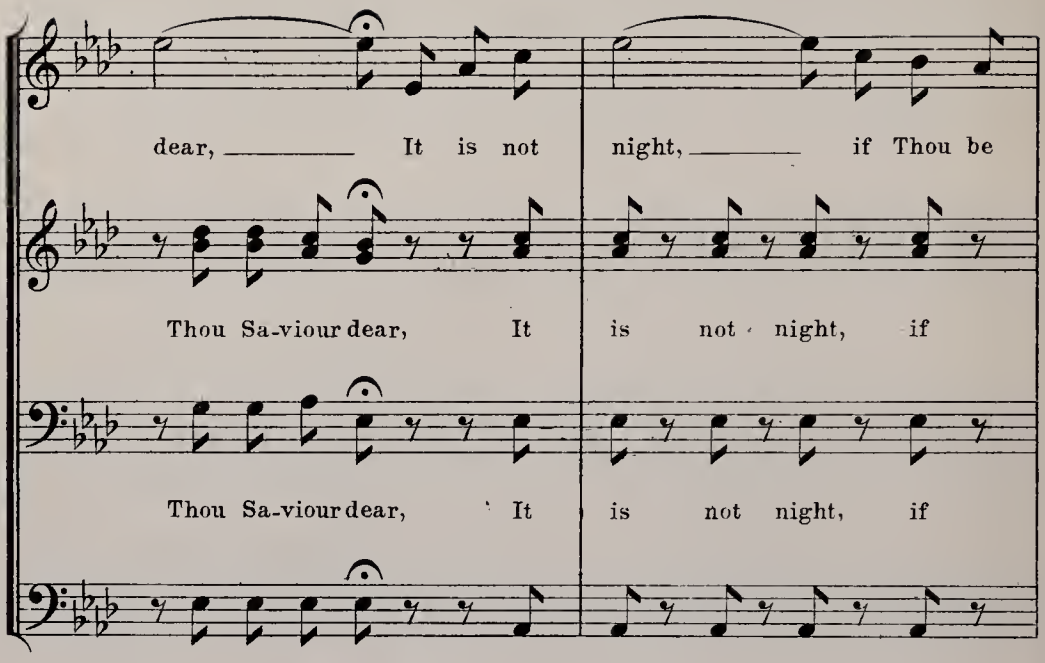

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not
2. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without
3. Watch by the sick: en-rich the poor With blessings
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
2. A-bide with me from morn till eve,
3. Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
night if Thou be near: O may no
Thee I can-not live: A-bide with
from Thy boundless store: Be ev'-ry
It is not night if Thou be near:
For with-out Thee I can-not live:
With blessings from Thy boundless store:

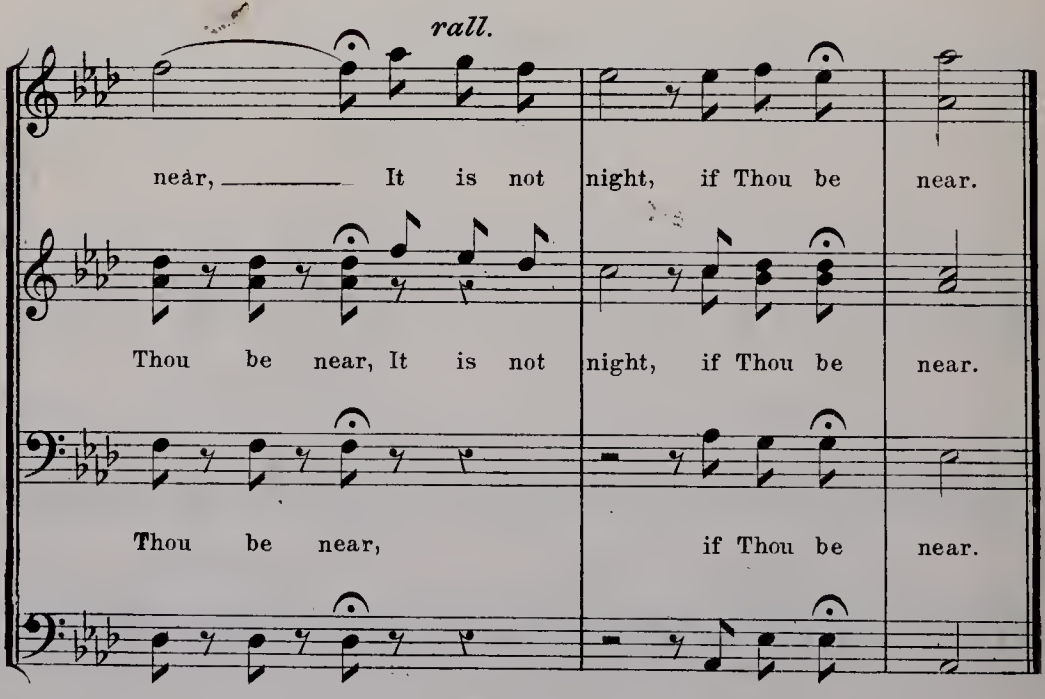

earth - - born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee
me when night is nigh, For with-out
mour - - ner's sleep to night, Like in-fants'
O may no cloud, no cloud a - rise,
A - bide with me when night is nigh,
Be mourner's sleep their sleep to - night


from Thy ser-vant's eyes. O may no
Thee I dare not die. A - bide with
slum - - bers, pure and light. Be ev'- ry
To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes.
For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Like in-fants' slumbers both pure and light


earth - - born cloud a - rise, , To hide Thee
me when night is nigh, For with - out
mour - - ner's sleep to night, Like in - fants'
O may no cloud no cloud a - rise, To hide Thee
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out
Be mourners' sleep, their sleep to-night Like in - fants'


from Thy ser - vant's eyes. When the soft dews of kind - ly
Thee I dare not die. If some poor wan - d'ring child of
slum - bers, pure and light. Come near and bless us when we
from Thy ser - vant's eyes. When the soft dews of kind - ly
Thee I dare not die. If some poor wan - d'ring child of
slum - bers, pure and light. Come near and bless us when we

sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gent-ly steep, Be my last
Thine Have spurn'd, to - day, the voice di - vine, Now, Lord, the
wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take: Till in the
sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gent-ly steep,
Thine Have spurn'd, to - day, the voice di - vine,
wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take:

thought, how sweet to rest For ev - er
gra - - cious work be - gin: Let him no
o - - - cean of Thy love We lose our -
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Now, Lord, the gra - - cious work be - gin:
Till in the o - - cean of Thy love

on my Sa-viour's breast! For ev - er
more lie down in sin. Let him no
selves in heav'n a - bove. We lose our -
For ev - er on my Sa-viour's breast! Ev - er
Let him no more. lie down in sin. Him no
We lose ourselves in heav'n a - bove. Lose our -

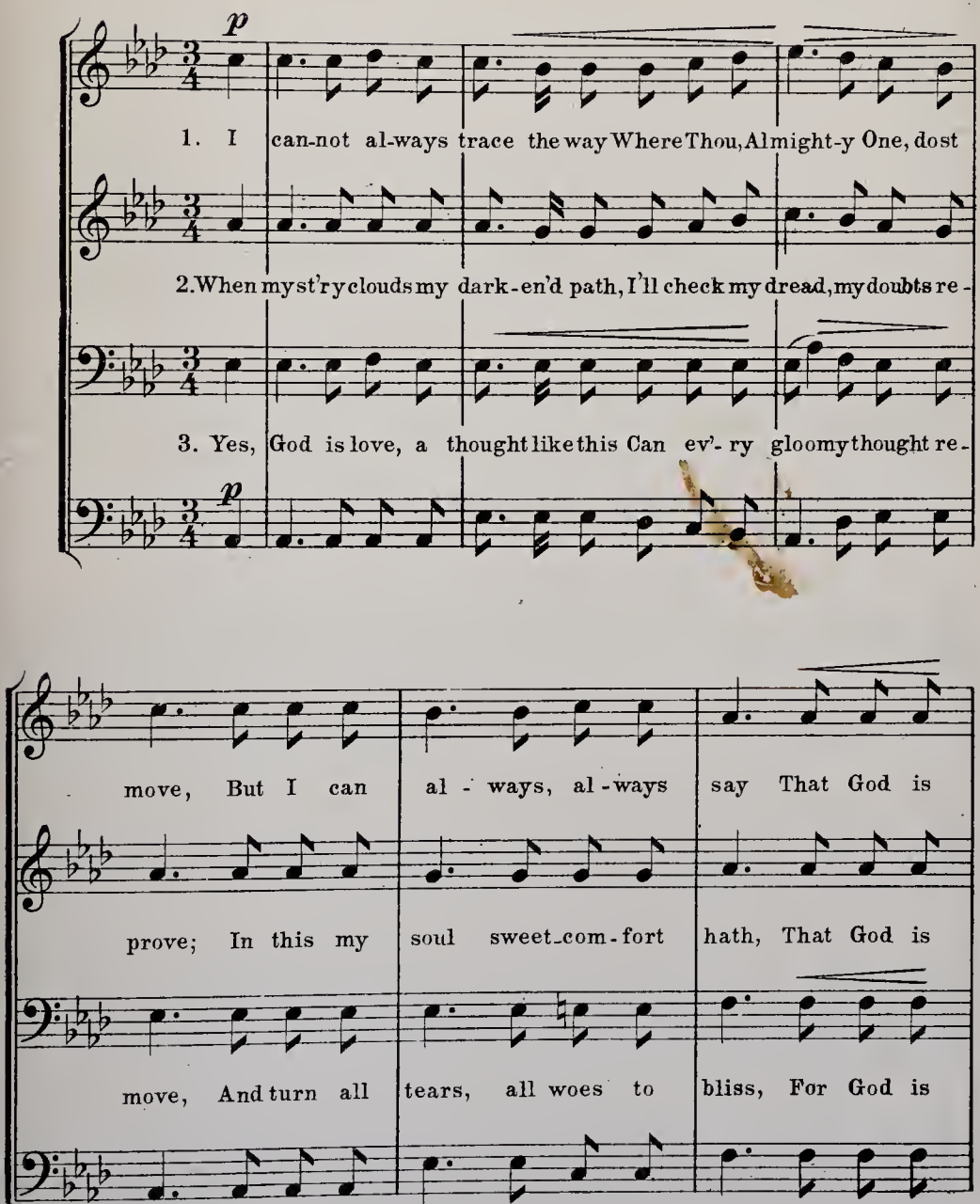

rall.
REFRAIN.
on my Sa - viour's breast!
more lie down in sin. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour
selves in heav'n a - bove.
on my Sa - viour's breast!
more lie down in sin.
Sun of my soul,
selves in heav'n a - bove.
Sun of my soul,

dear, It is not night, if Thou be
Thou Sa-viour dear, It is not night, if
Thou Sa-viour dear, It is not night, if

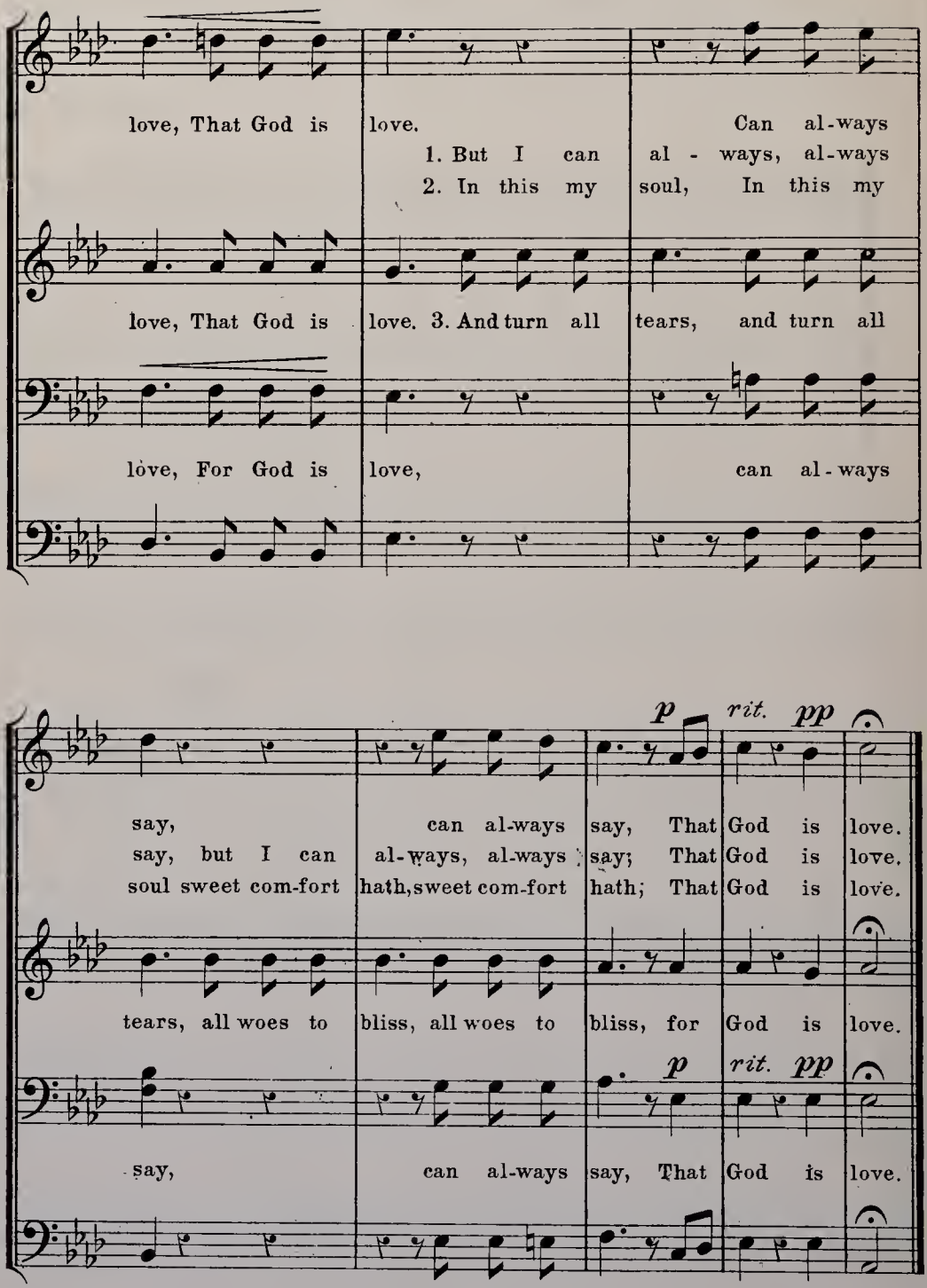

rall.
near, It is not night, if Thou be near.
Thou be near, It is not night, if Thou be near.
Thou be near, if Thou be near.

I CANNOT TRACE THE WAY.

50.

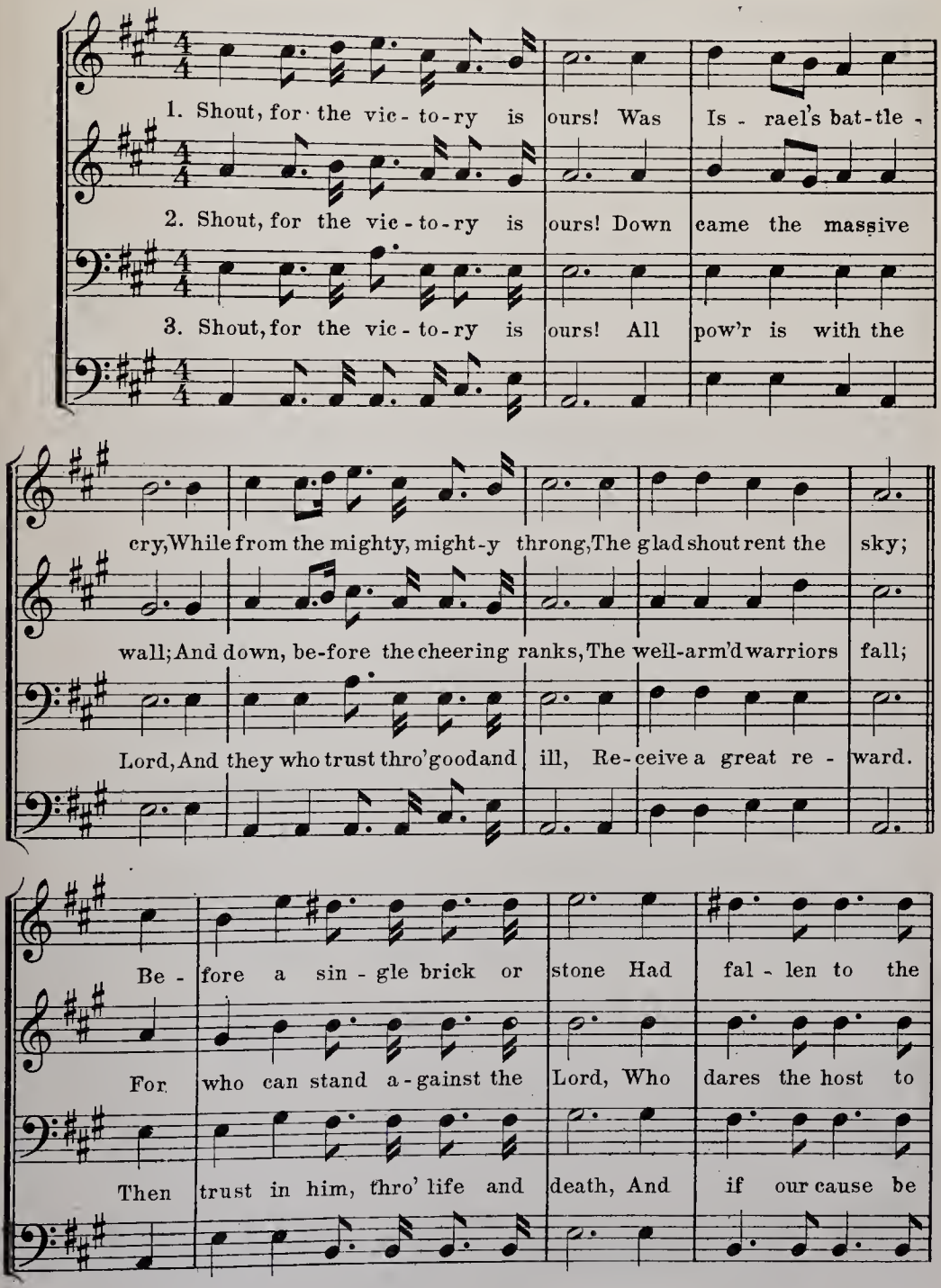
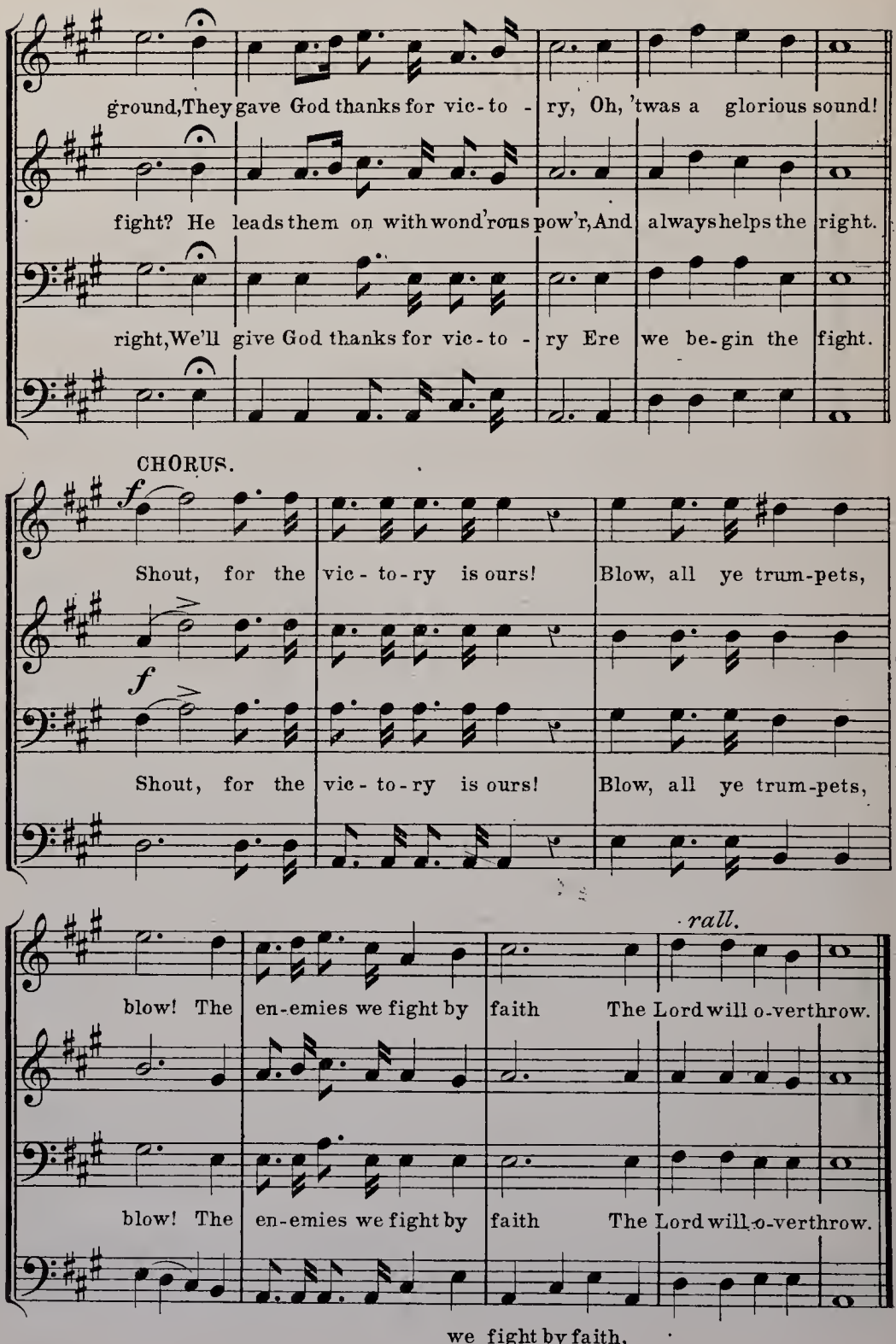
L. O. EMERSON.


p
1. I can-not al-ways trace the way Where Thou, Al-might-y One, dost
2. When myst'ry clouds my dark-en'd path, I'll check my dread, my doubts re-
3. Yes, God is love, a thought like this Can ev'-ry gloomy thought re-
p
move, But I can al - ways, al-ways say That God is
prove; In this my soul sweet-com-fort hath, That God is
move, And turn all tears, all woes to bliss, For God is


love, That God is love. Can al-ways
1. But I can al - ways, al-ways
2. In this my soul, In this my
love, That God is love. 3. And turn all tears, and turn all
love, For God is love, can al-ways
p rit. pp
say, can al-ways say, That God is love.
say, but I can al-ways, al-ways say; That God is love.
soul sweet com-fort hath, sweet com-fort hath; That God is love.
tears, all woes to bliss, all woes to bliss, for God is love.
p rit. pp
say, can al-ways say, That God is love.

51. ISRAEL'S BATTLE-CRY.

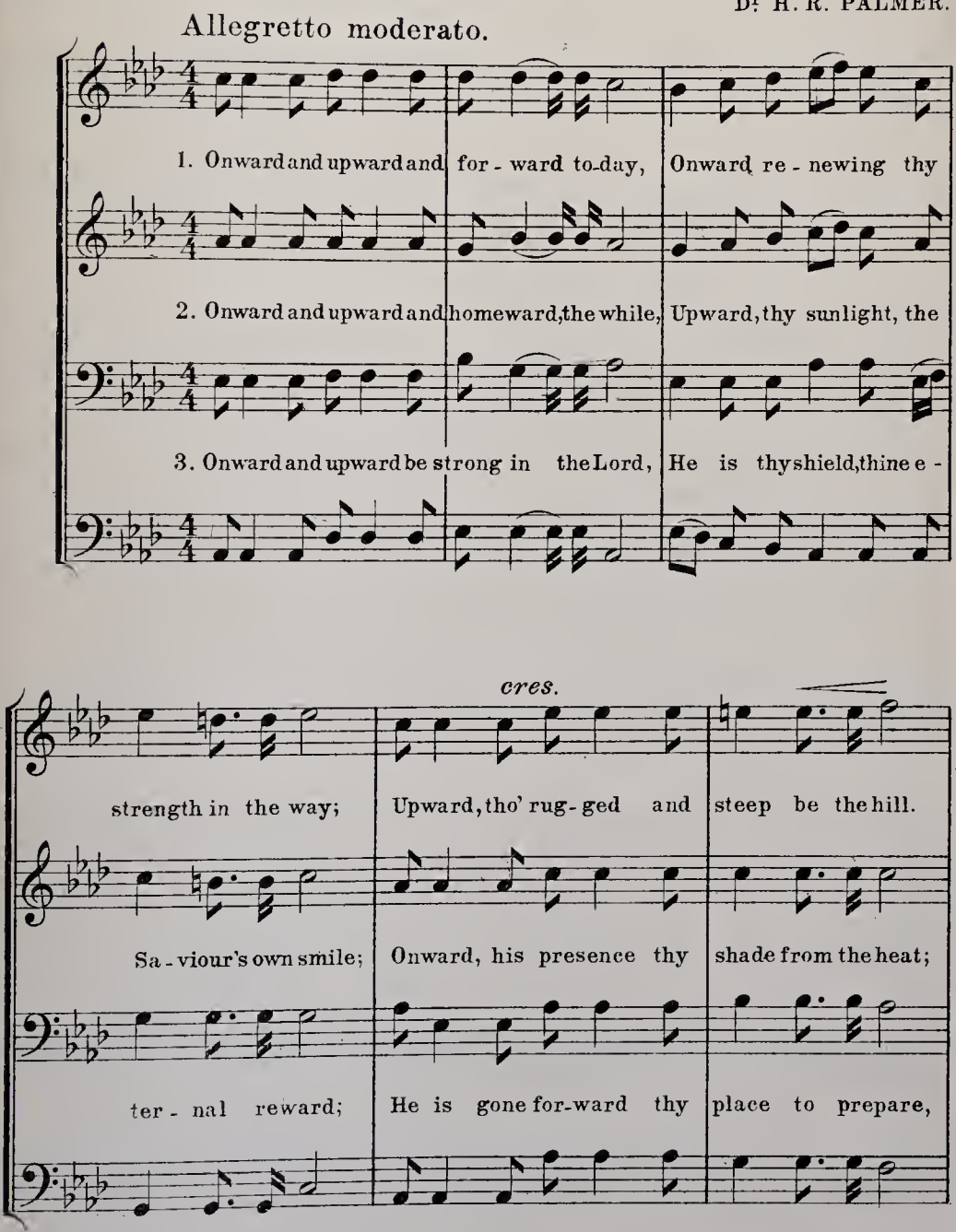
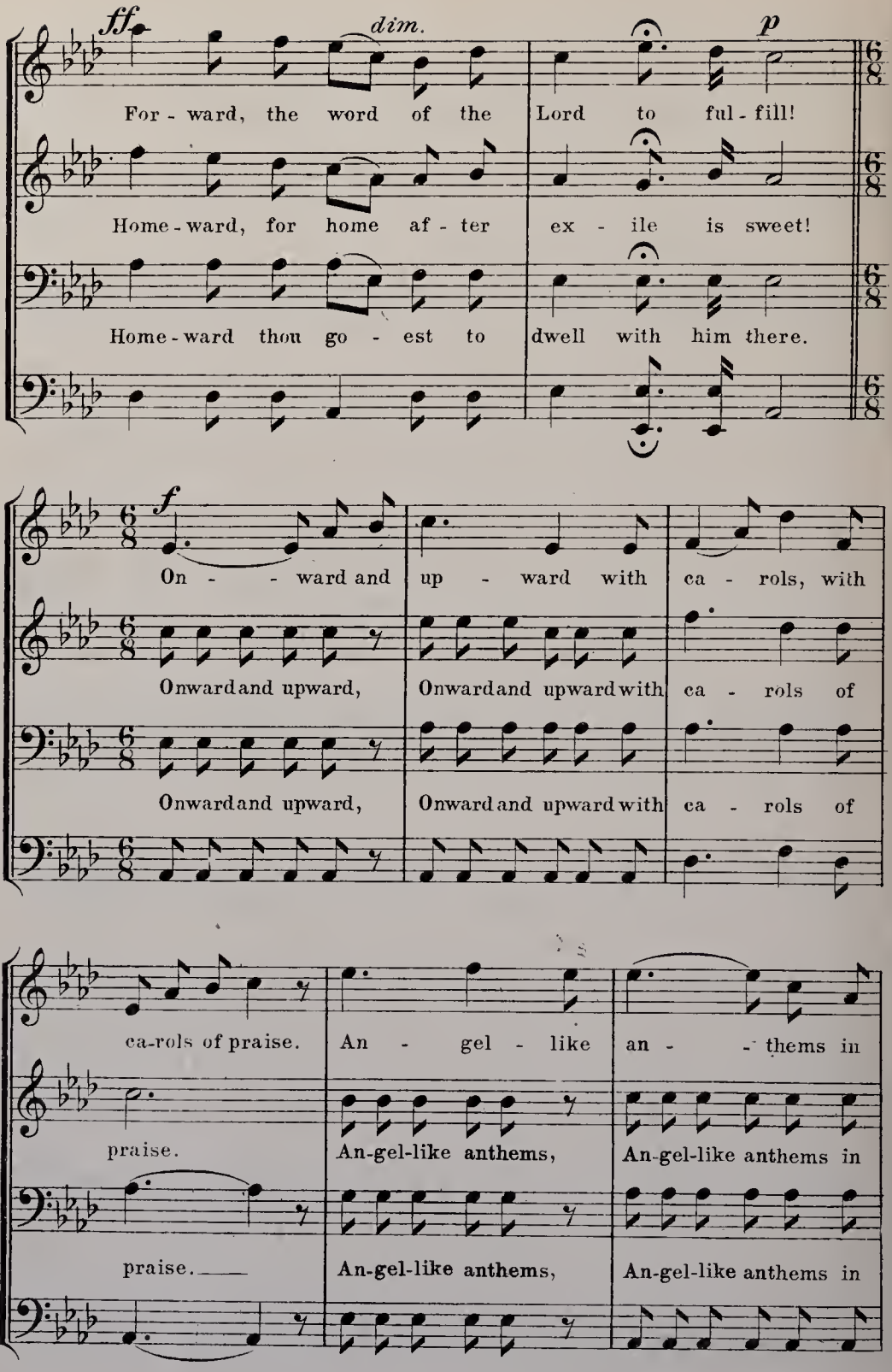
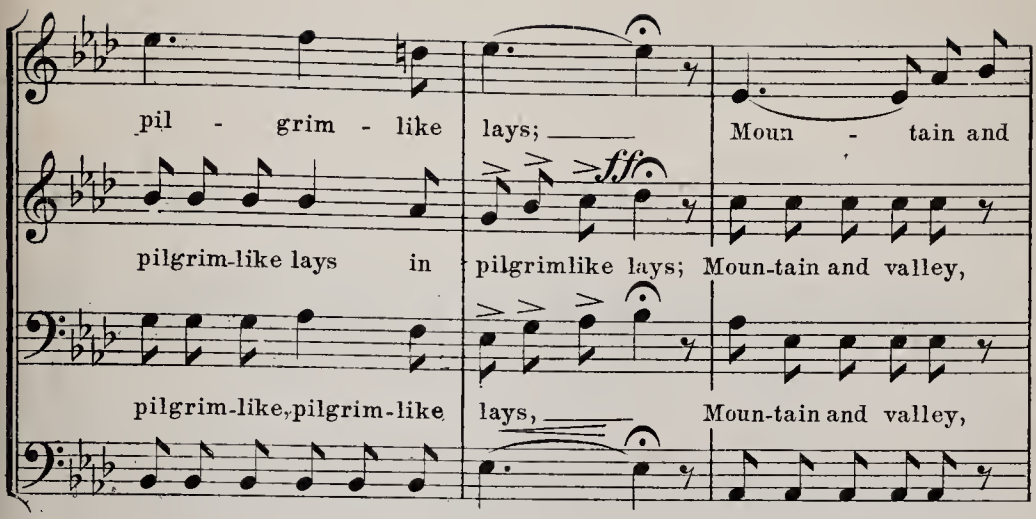
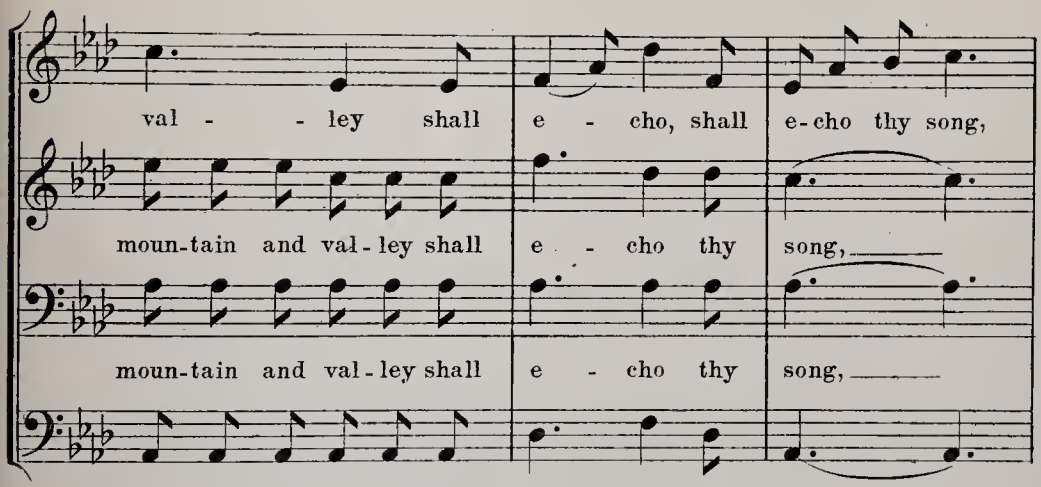
M. E. SERVOSS. T. H. TANNER.

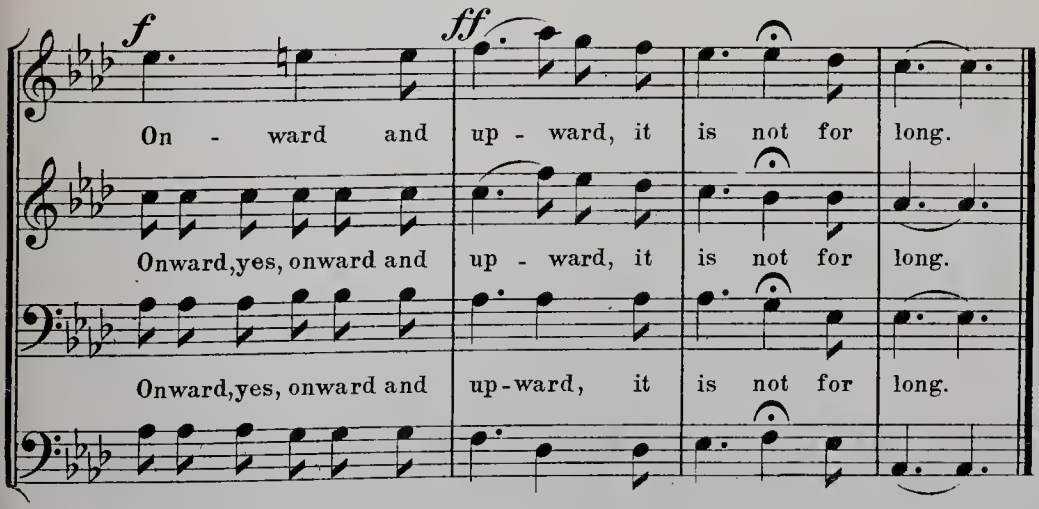

1. Shout, for the vic - to - ry is ours! Was Is - rael's bat - tle -
2. Shout, for the vic - to - ry is ours! Down came the massive
3. Shout, for the vic - to - ry is ours! All pow'r is with the
cry, While from the mighty, might - y throng, The glad shout rent the sky;
wall; And down, be - fore the cheering ranks, The well-arm'd warriors fall;
Lord, And they who trust thro' good and ill, Re - ceive a great re - ward.
Be - fore a sin - gle brick or stone Had fal - len to the
For who can stand a - gainst the Lord, Who dares the host to
Then trust in him, thro' life and death, And if our cause be

ground,They gave God thanks for vic-to - ry, Oh, 'twas a glorious sound!
fight? He leads them on with wond'rous pow'r,And always helps the right.
right,We'll give God thanks for vic-to - ry Ere we be-gin the fight.
CHORUS.
f
Shout, for the vic-to-ry is ours! Blow, all ye trum-pets,
f
Shout, for the vic-to-ry is ours! Blow, all ye trum-pets,
rall.
blow! The en-emies we fight by faith The Lord will o-verthrow.
blow! The en-emies we fight by faith The Lord will o-verthrow.
we fight by faith,

ONWARD AND UPWARD.

52.

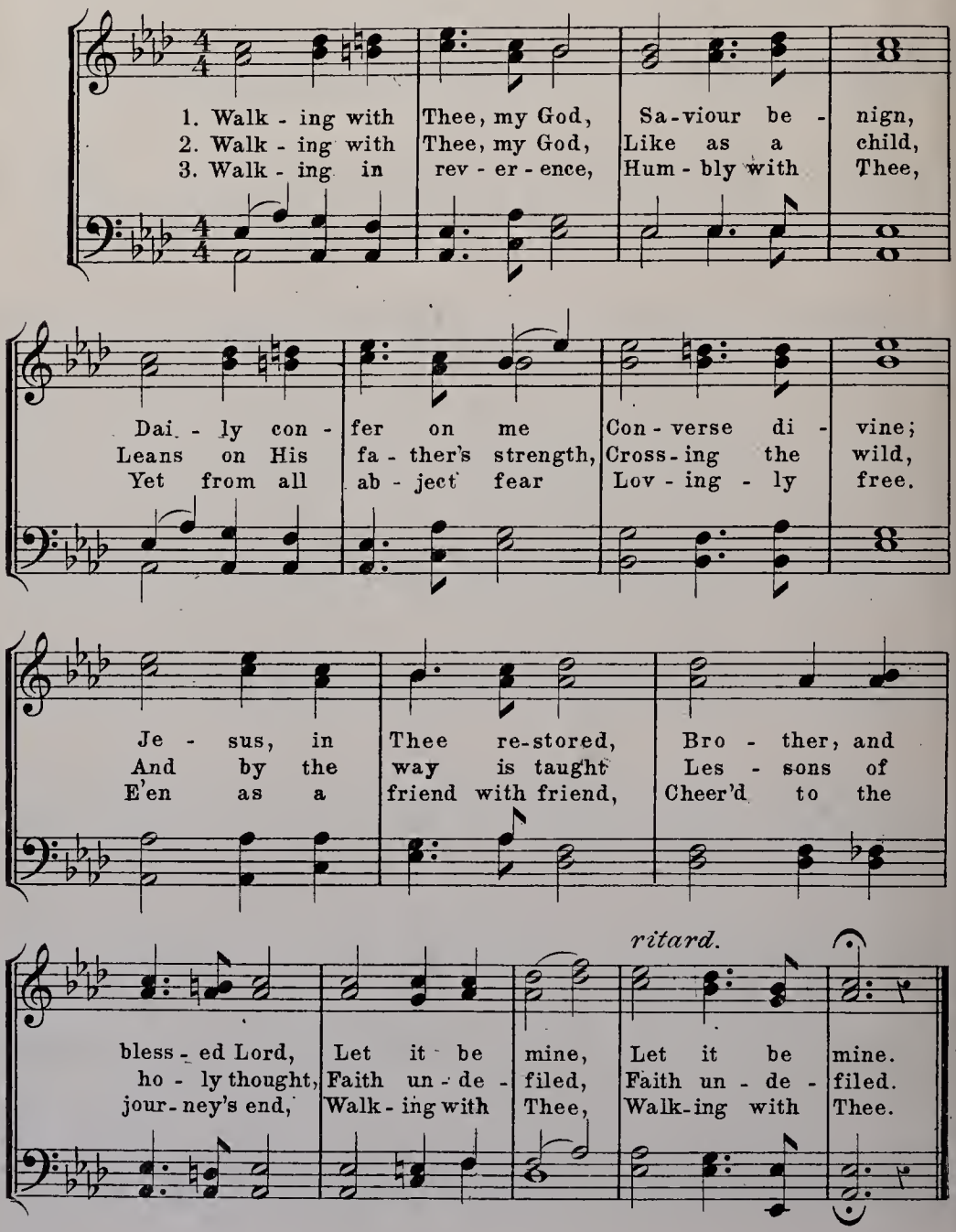
Dr H. R. PALMER.


Allegretto moderato.
1. Onward and upward and for - ward to-day, Onward re - newing thy
2. Onward and upward and homeward, the while, Upward, thy sunlight, the
3. Onward and upward be strong in the Lord, He is thy shield, thine e -
cres.
strength in the way; Upward, tho' rug - ged and steep be the hill.
Sa - viour's own smile; Onward, his presence thy shade from the heat;
ter - nal reward; He is gone for-ward thy place to prepare,

ff
dim.
p
For - ward, the word of the Lord to ful - fill!
Home - ward, for home af - ter ex - ile is sweet!
Home - ward thou go - est to dwell with him there.
f
On - - ward and up - ward with ca - rols, with
Onward and upward, Onward and upward with ca - rols of
Onward and upward, Onward and upward with ca - rols of
ca-rols of praise. An - gel - like an - - thems in
praise. An-gel-like anthems, An-gel-like anthems in
praise. An-gel-like anthems, An-gel-like anthems in

pil - grim - like lays; Moun - tain and
ff
pilgrim-like lays in pilgrimlike lays; Moun-tain and valley,
pilgrim-like, pilgrim-like lays, Moun-tain and valley,

val - - ley shall e - cho, shall e-cho thy song,
moun-tain and val-ley shall e - cho thy song,
moun-tain and val-ley shall e - cho thy song,


f
ff
On - ward and up - ward, it is not for long.
Onward, yes, onward and up - ward, it is not for long.
Onward, yes, onward and up-ward, it is not for long.

WALKING WITH GOD.

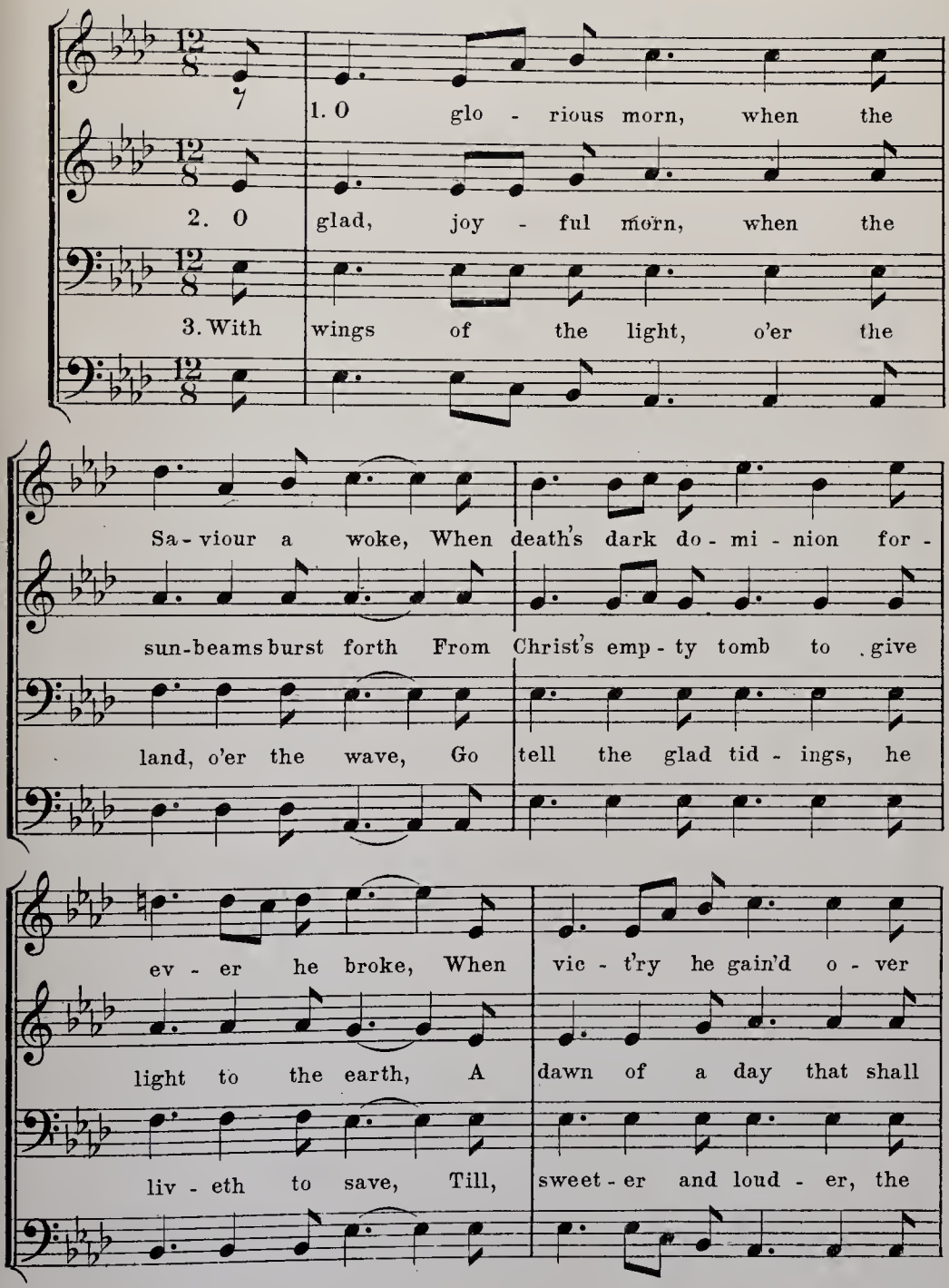
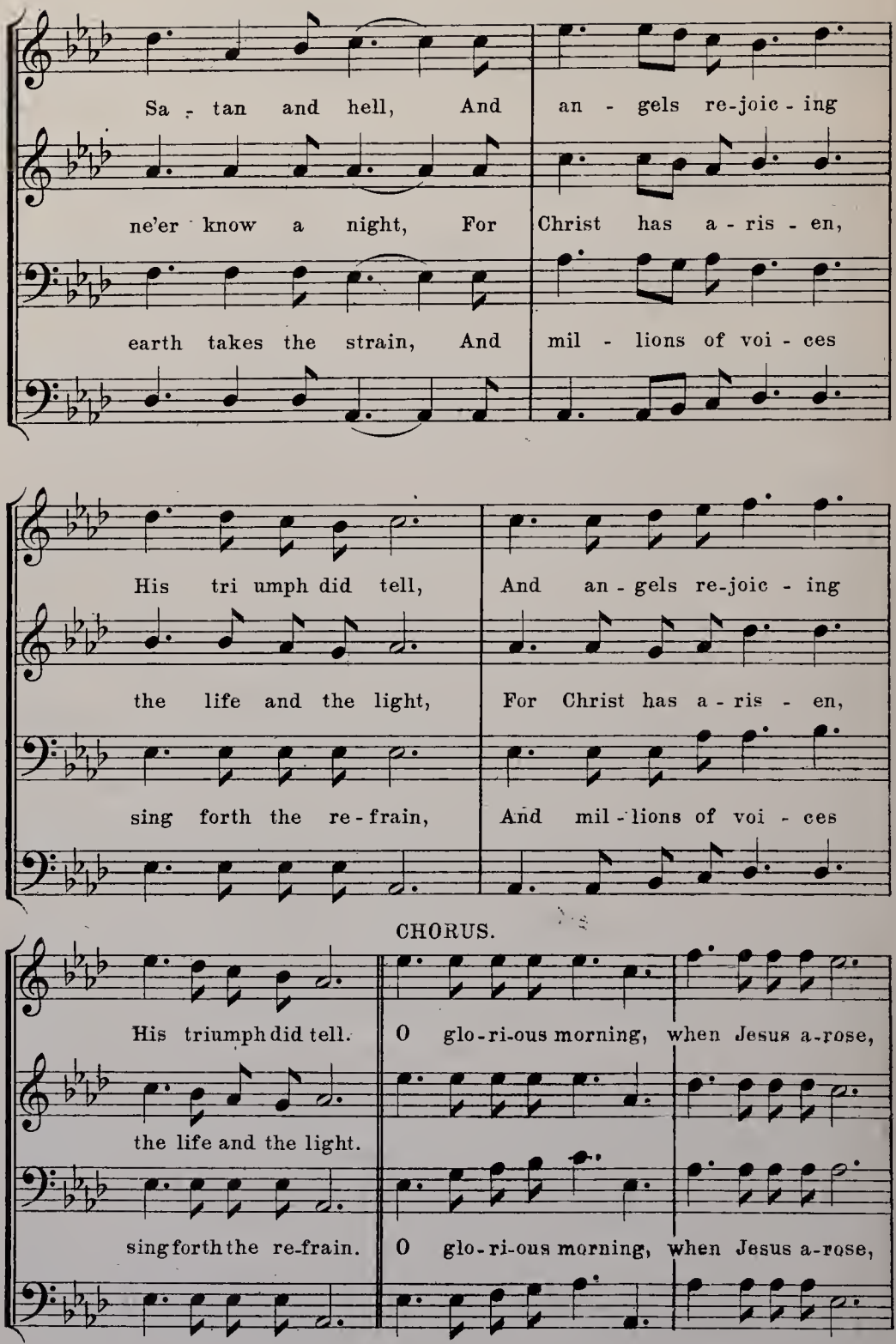
53.

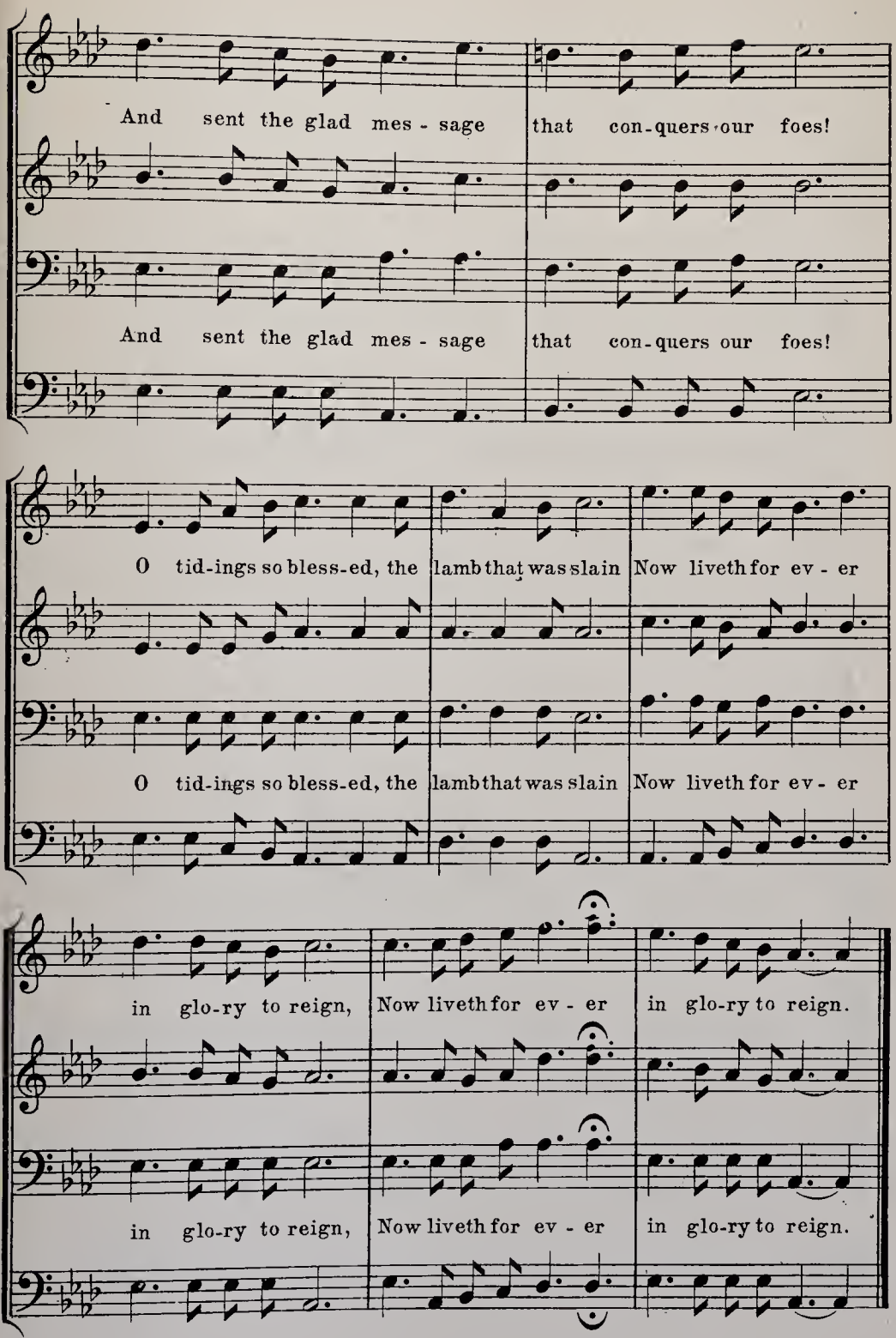
GEORGE RAWSON. W. H. PONTIUS.

1. Walk - ing with Thee, my God, Sa-viour be - nign,
2. Walk - ing with Thee, my God, Like as a child,
3. Walk - ing in rev - er - ence, Hum - bly with Thee,
Dai - ly con - fer on me Con - verse di - vine;
Leans on His fa - ther's strength, Cross - ing the wild,
Yet from all ab - ject fear Lov - ing - ly free.
Je - sus, in Thee re-stored, Bro - ther, and
And by the way is taught Les - sons of
E'en as a friend with friend, Cheer'd to the
ritard.
bless - ed Lord, Let it be mine, Let it be mine.
ho - ly thought, Faith un - de - filed, Faith un - de - filed.
jour - ney's end, Walk - ing with Thee, Walk-ing with Thee.

54. O GLORIOUS MORNING.

W. W. D.

P. P. BLISS.


1. O glo - rious morn, when the
2. O glad, joy - ful morn, when the
3. With wings of the light, o'er the
Sa - viour a woke, When death's dark do - mi - nion for -
sun-beams burst forth From Christ's emp - ty tomb to give
land, o'er the wave, Go tell the glad tid - ings, he
ev - er he broke, When vic - t'ry he gain'd o - ver
light to the earth, A dawn of a day that shall
liv - eth to save, Till, sweet - er and loud - er, the

Sa - tan and hell, And an - gels re-joic - ing
ne'er know a night, For Christ has a - ris - en,
earth takes the strain, And mil - lions of voi - ces
His tri umph did tell, And an - gels re-joic - ing
the life and the light, For Christ has a - ris - en,
sing forth the re - frain, And mil - lions of voi - ces
CHORUS.
His triumph did tell. O glo - ri-ous morning, when Jesus a-rose,
the life and the light.
sing forth the re-frain. O glo - ri-ous morning, when Jesus a-rose,

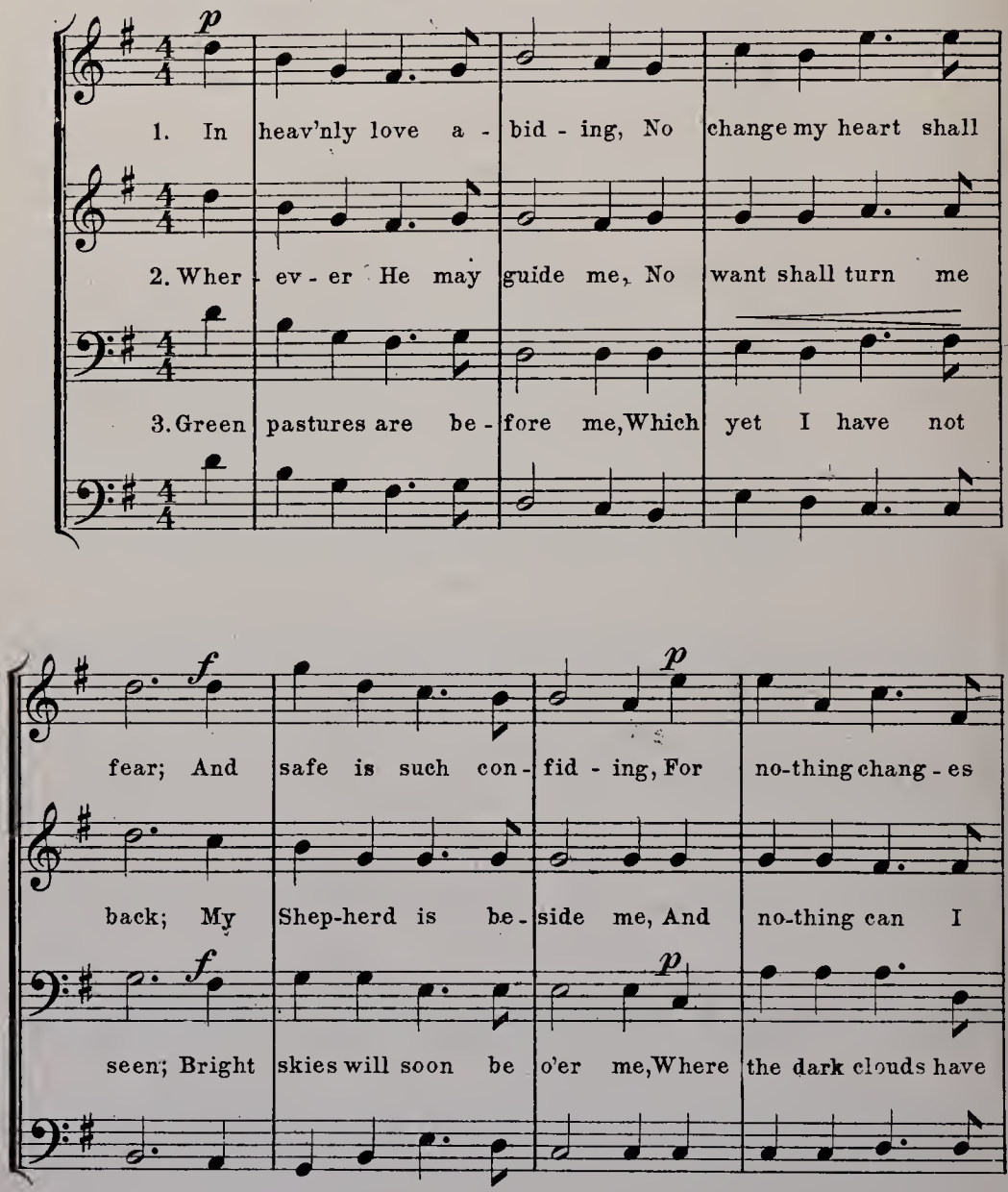

And sent the glad mes - sage that con-quers our foes!
And sent the glad mes - sage that con-quers our foes!
O tid-ings so bless-ed, the lamb that was slain Now liveth for ev - er
O tid-ings so bless-ed, the lamb that was slain Now liveth for ev - er
in glo-ry to reign, Now liveth for ev - er in glo-ry to reign.
in glo-ry to reign, Now liveth for ev - er in glo-ry to reign.

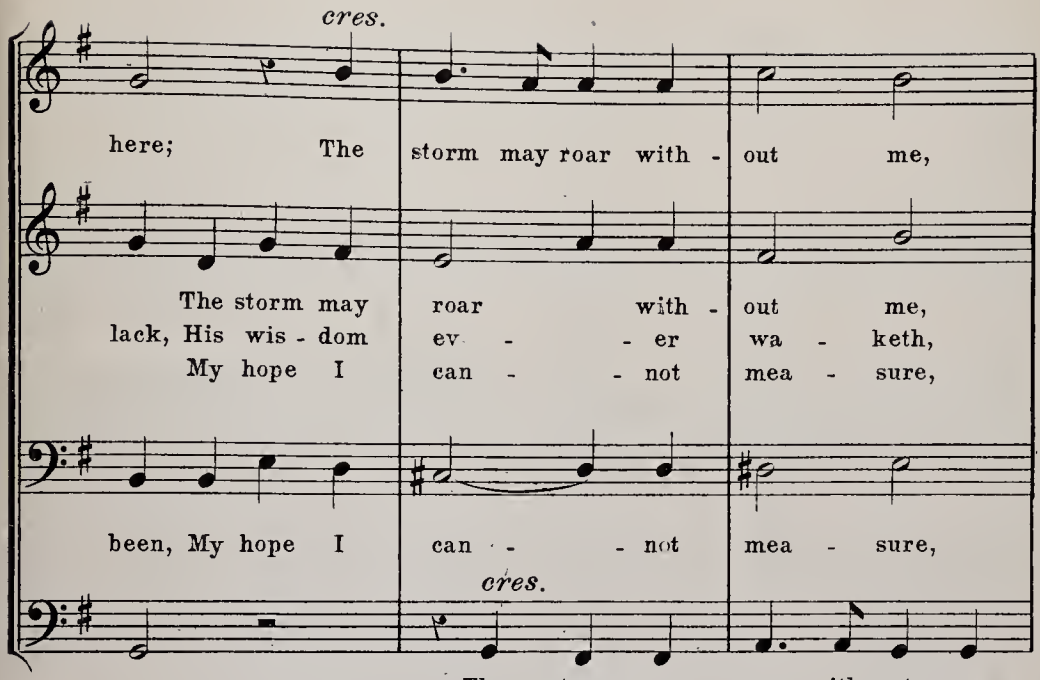
IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING.

55.

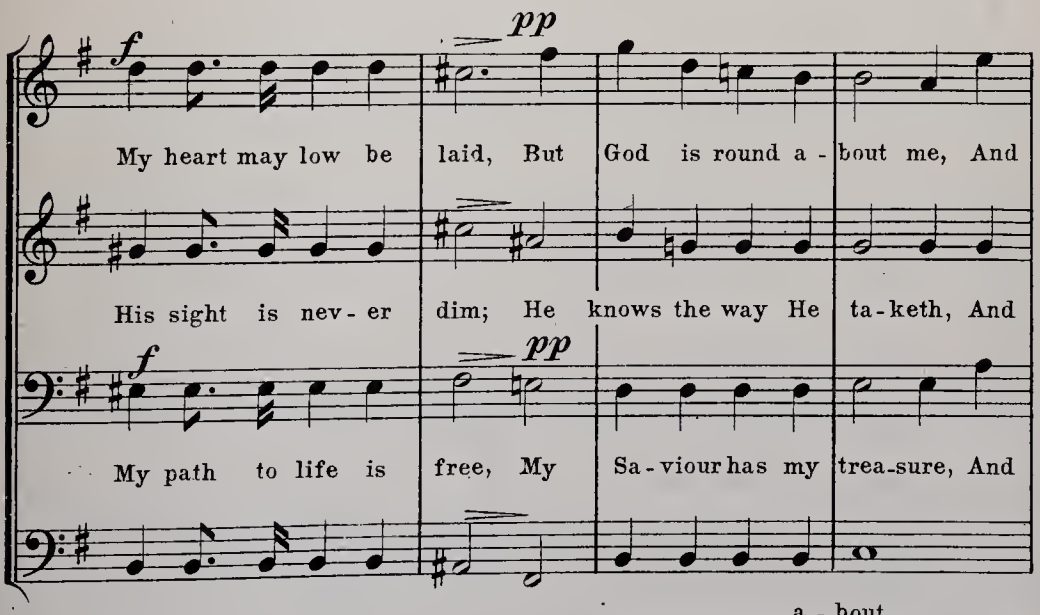
ANNA L. WARING. MENDELSSOHN. Arr.

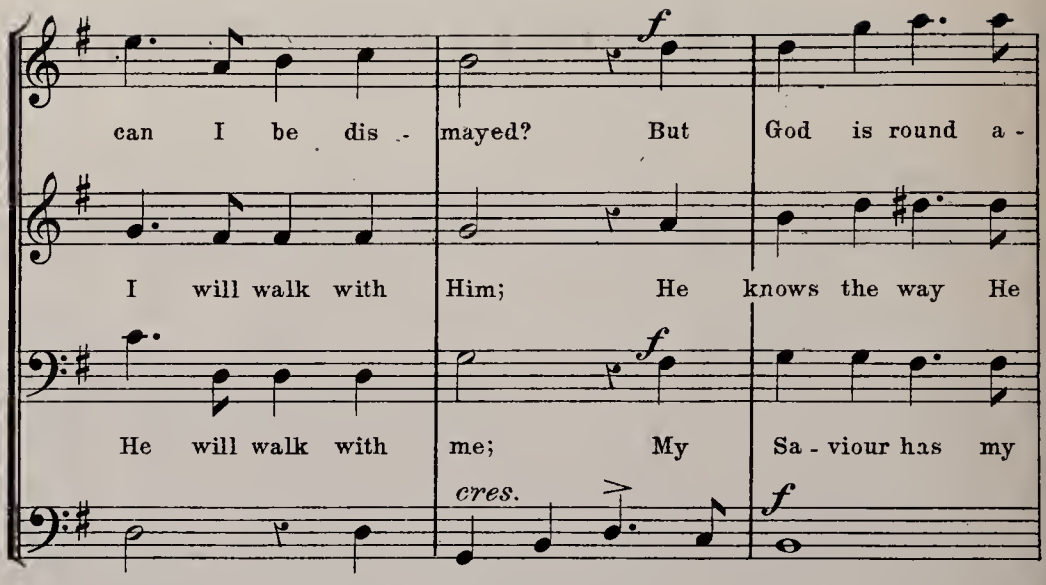
Andante non lento.

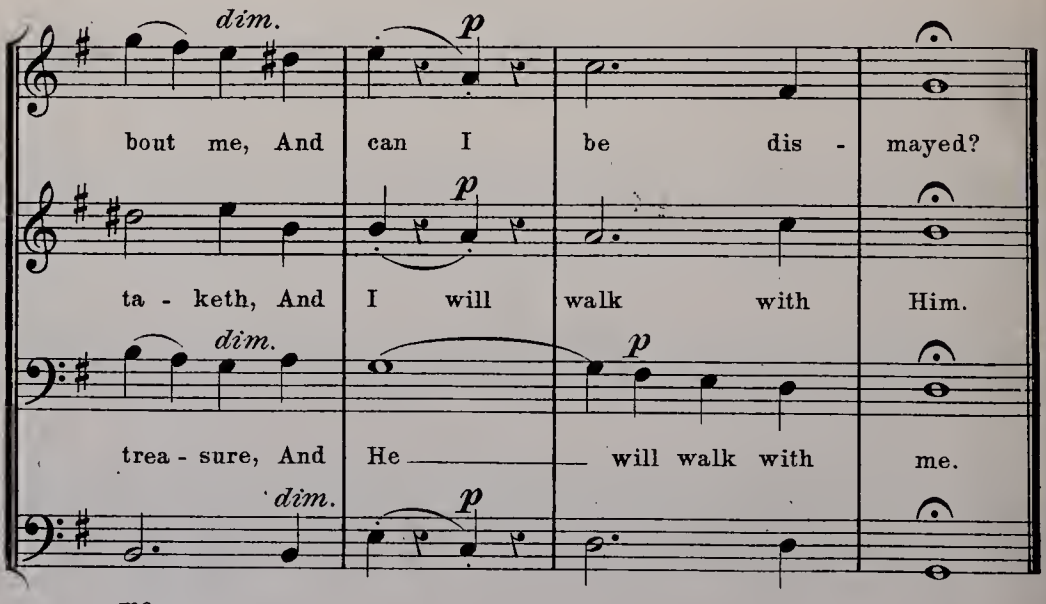

p
1. In heav'nly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me
3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not
f
p
fear; And safe is such con - fid - ing, For no-thing chang - es
back; My Shep-herd is be - side me, And no-thing can I
f
p
seen; Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have


cres.
here; The storm may roar with - out me,
The storm may roar with - out me,
lack, His wis - dom ev - - er wa - keth,
My hope I can - - not mea - sure,
been, My hope I can - - not mea - sure,
cres.

The storm may roar with-out me,
His wis - dom ev - er wa - keth,
My hope I can - not mea-sure,


f
pp
My heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And
His sight is nev - er dim; He knows the way He ta-keth, And
f
pp
My path to life is free, My Sa - viour has my trea-sure, And

a - bout
He tak - -
my trea - -

can I be dis - mayed? But God is round a -
I will walk with Him; He knows the way He
He will walk with me; My Sa - viour has my
cres.
me, But God is round a - bout
eth, He knows the way He tak - - -
sure, My Sa - viour has my trea - - -


dim.
bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
ta - keth, And I will walk with Him.
trea - sure, And He will walk with me.
me.
eth
sure

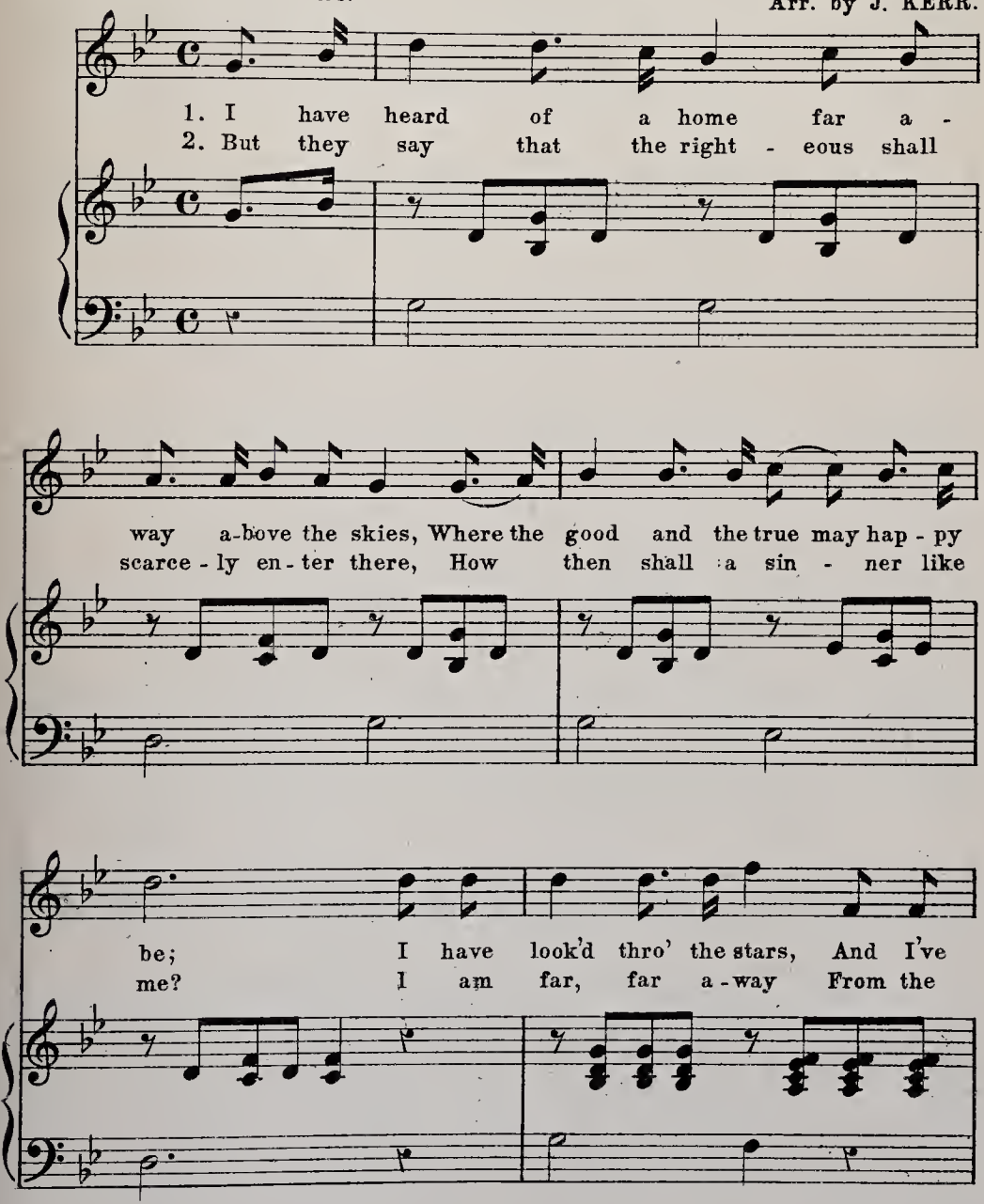
I WONDER IF THERE'S ROOM FOR ME?

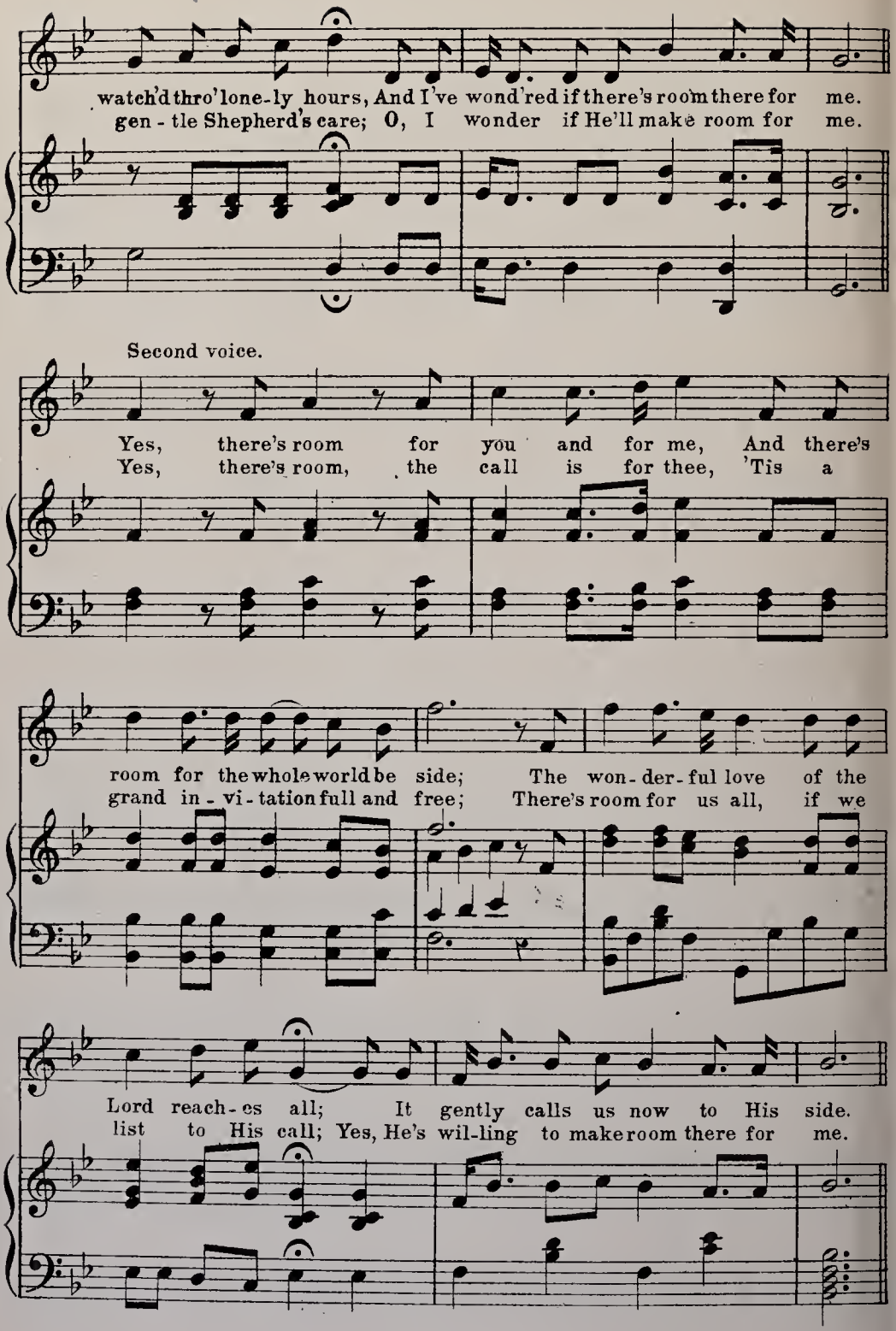
56.

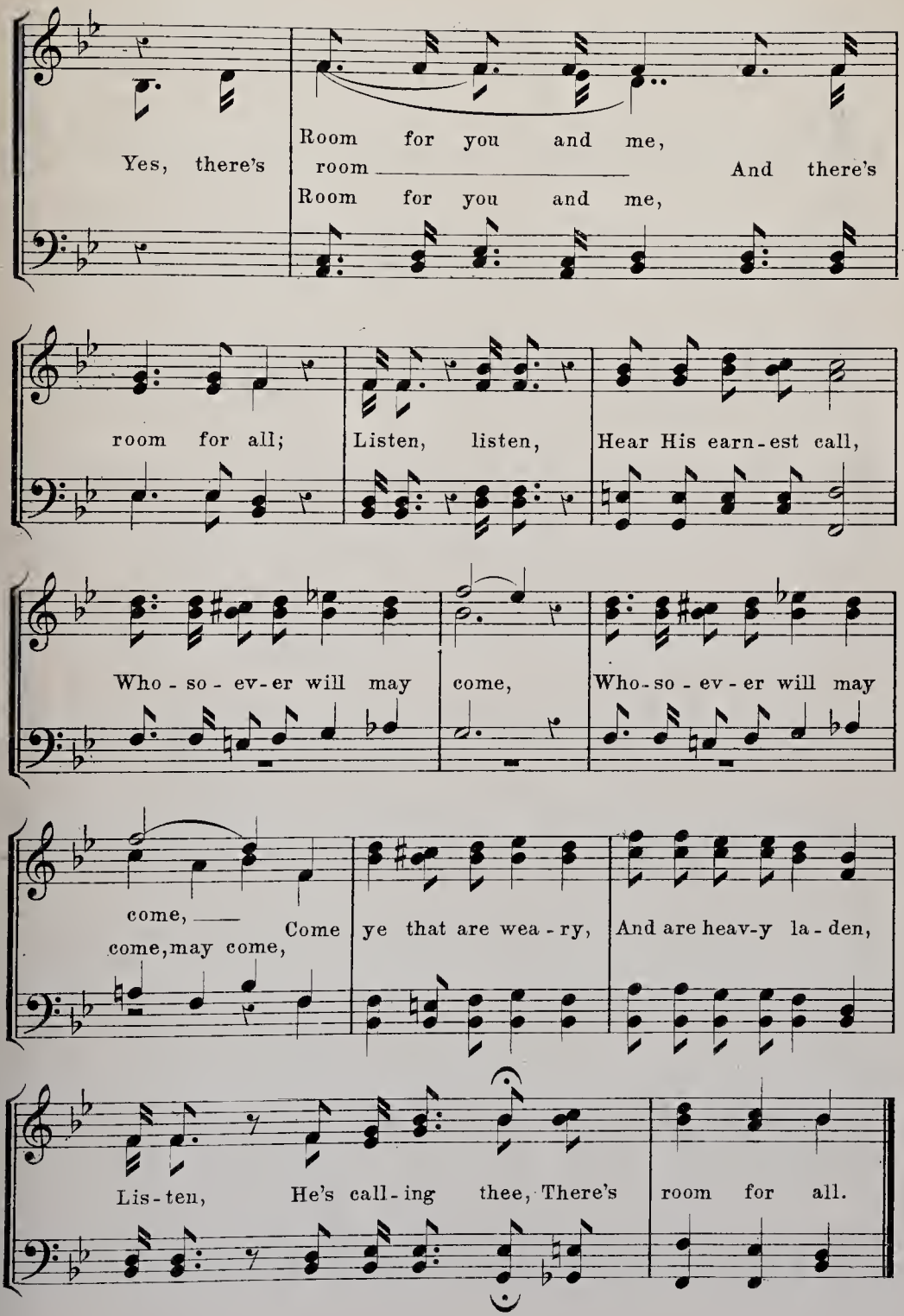
W. L. THOMPSON.

First voice.

W. L. THOMPSON.
Arr. by J. KERR.


1. I have heard of a home far a -
2. But they say that the right - eous shall
way a-bove the skies, Where the good and the true may hap - py
scarce - ly en - ter there, How then shall a sin - ner like
be; I have look'd thro' the stars, And I've
me? I am far, far a - way From the


watch'd thro' lone-ly hours, And I've wond'red if there's room there for me.
gen - tle Shepherd's care; O, I wonder if He'll make room for me.
Second voice.
Yes, there's room for you and for me, And there's
Yes, there's room, the call is for thee, 'Tis a
room for the whole world be side; The won - der - ful love of the
grand in - vi - tation full and free; There's room for us all, if we
Lord reach - es all; It gently calls us now to His side.
list to His call; Yes, He's wil-ling to make room there for me.

CHORUS.

Yes, there's room for you and me, And there's room for you and me,
room for all; Listen, listen, Hear His earn-est call,
Who-so-ev-er will may come, Who-so-ev-er will may
come, Come ye that are wea-ry, And are heav-y la-den,
come, may come,
Lis-ten, He's call-ing thee, There's room for all.

57.

CALLING NOW.

P. P. BLISS.
Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Andantino.

2nd Tenor leads.

1. This lov-ing Saviour Stands pa-tient-ly; Tho' oft re-ject-ed,
2. Oh, boundless mercy, Free, free to all! Stay, child of er-ror,
3. Tho' all un-worthy, Come now, come home Say, while He's wait-ing,

CHORUS.

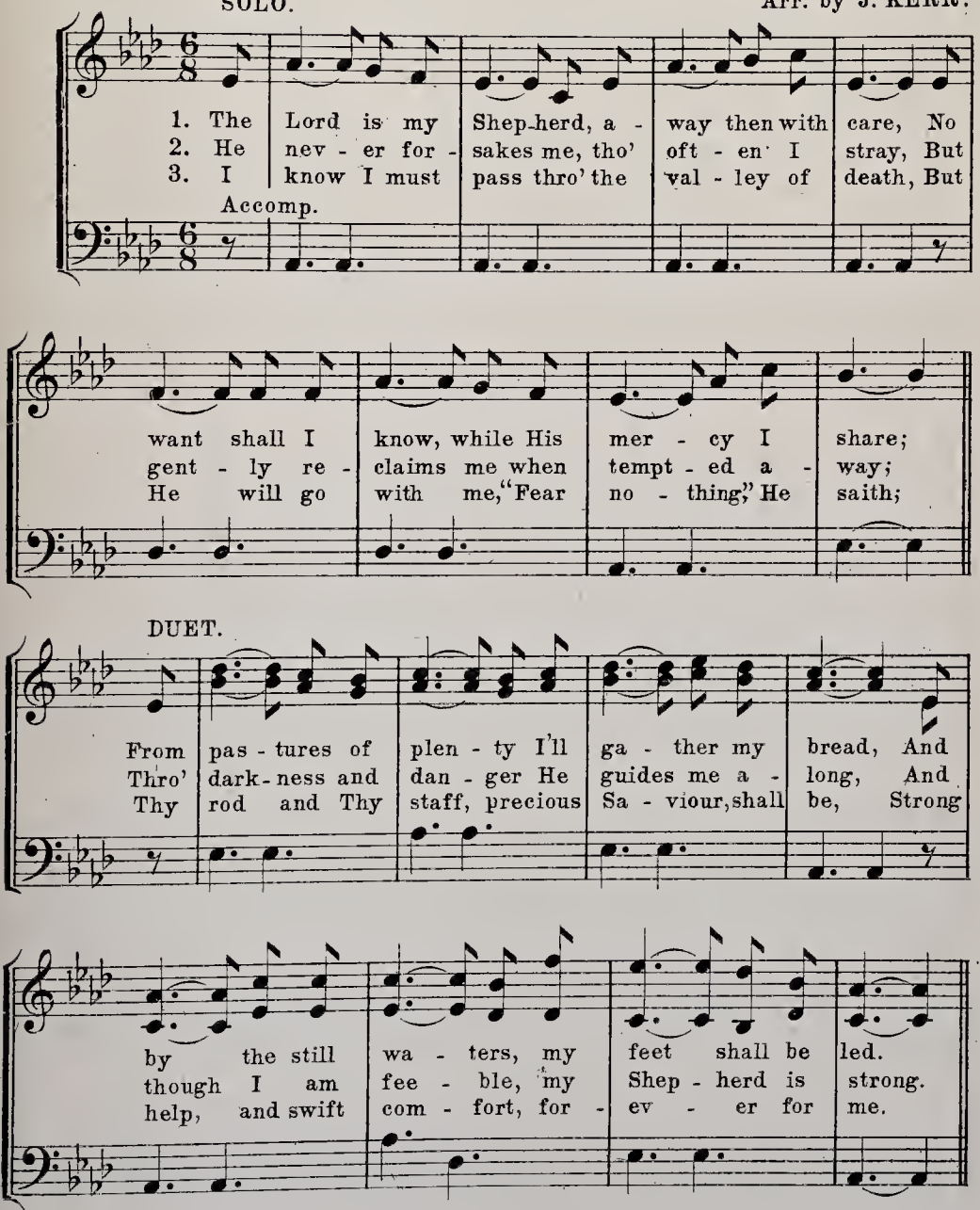
Calls a-gain for thee. Call-ing now for thee, pro-digal, Call-ing now for
Heed the ten-der call.
"Je-sus, dear, I come." Call-ing now for thee, pro-digal, Call-ing now for

thee, Thou hast wand'red far away, But He's call-ing now for thee.
thee, Thou hast wand'red far away, But He's call-ing now for thee.

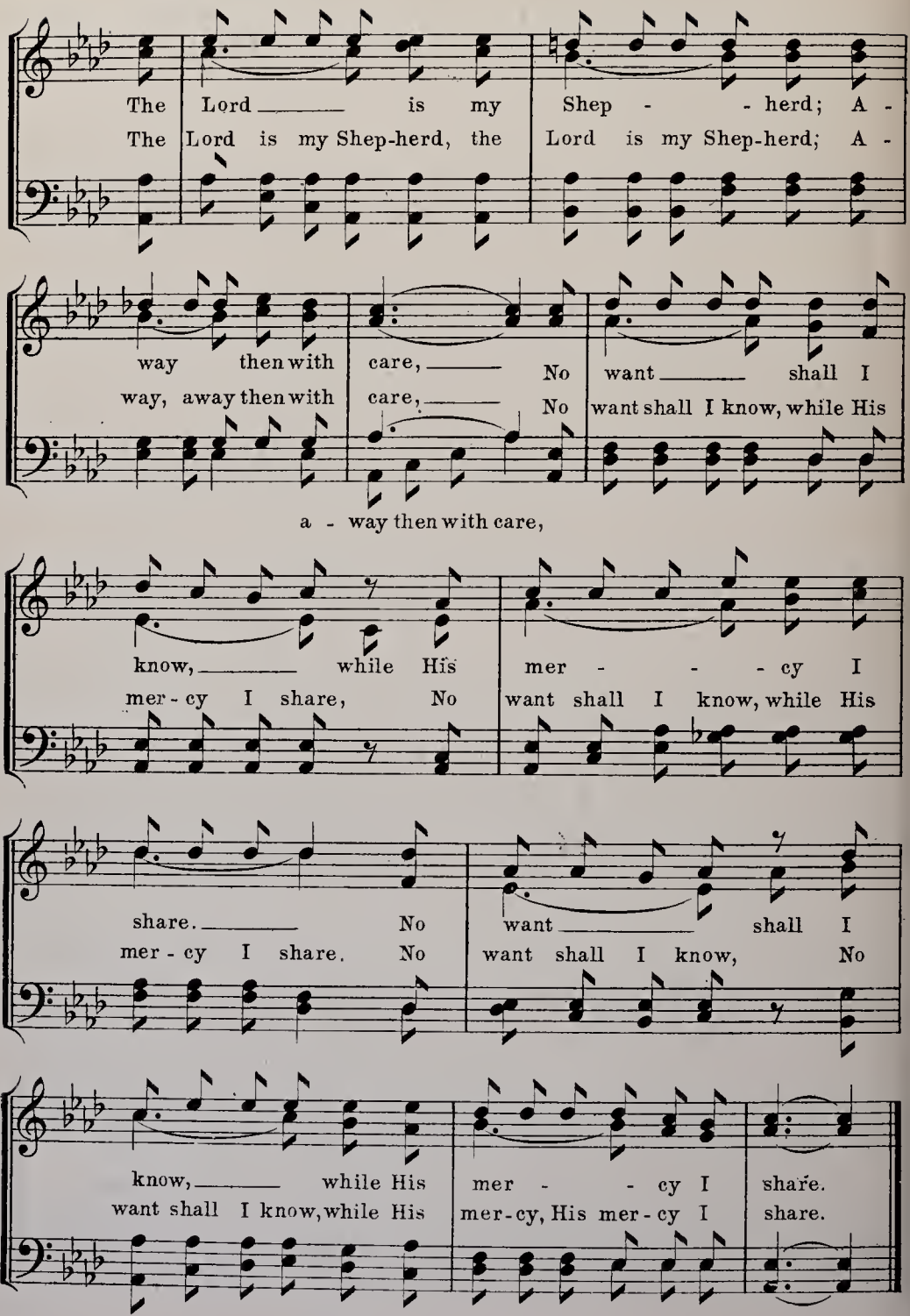
58. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

FANNY CHADWICK.

R. M. McINTOSH.
Arr. by J. KERR.


SOLO.
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, a - way then with care, No
2. He nev - er for - sakes me, tho' oft - en I stray, But
3. I know I must pass thro' the val - ley of death, But
Accomp.
want shall I know, while His mer - cy I share;
gent - ly re - claims me when tempt - ed a - way;
He will go with me, "Fear no - thing," He saith;
DUET.
From pas - tures of plen - ty I'll ga - ther my bread, And
Thro' dark - ness and dan - ger He guides me a - long, And
Thy rod and Thy staff, precious Sa - viour, shall be, Strong
by the still wa - ters, my feet shall be led.
though I am fee - ble, my Shep - herd is strong.
help, and swift com - fort, for - ev - er for me.

CHORUS.

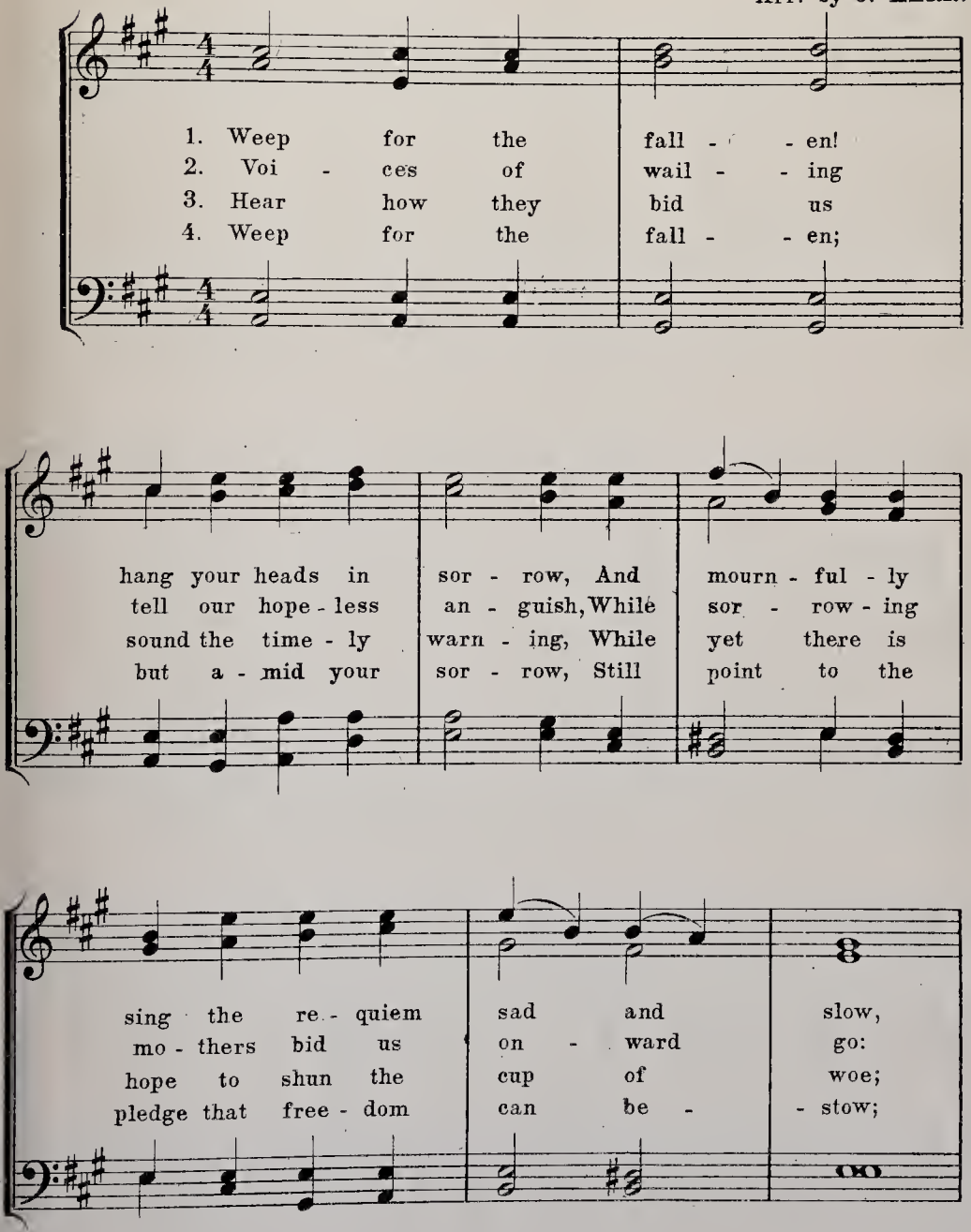
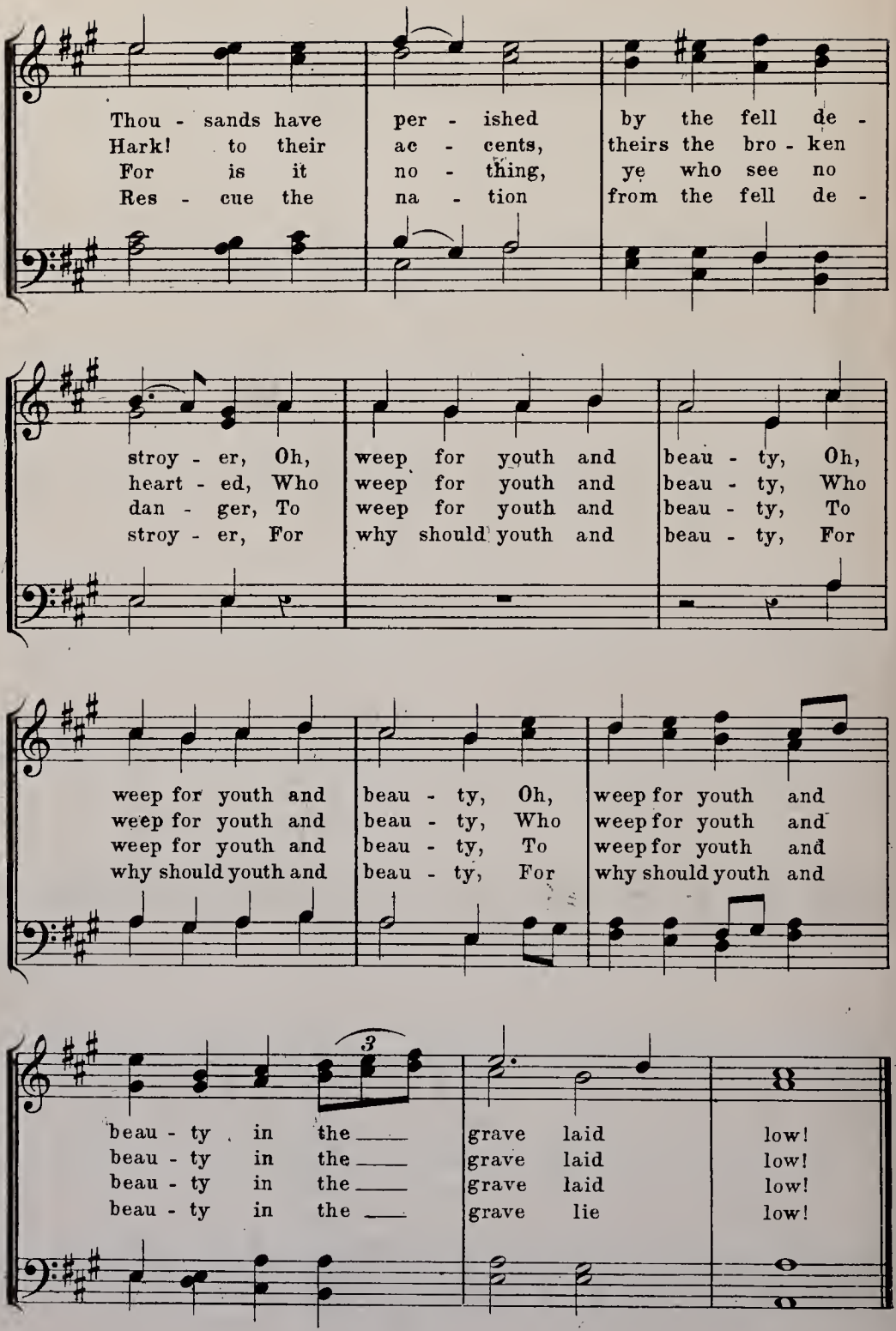
2nd Tenor leads.

The Lord is my Shep - herd; A -
The Lord is my Shep-herd, the Lord is my Shep-herd; A -
way then with care, No want shall I
way, away then with care, No want shall I know, while His
a - way then with care,
know, while His mer - cy I
mer-cy I share, No want shall I know, while His
share. No want shall I
mer-cy I share. No want shall I know, No
know, while His mer - cy I share.
want shall I know, while His mer-cy, His mer-cy I share.

WEEP FOR THE FALLEN.

59.

Second Tenor leads.

Arr. by J. KERR.

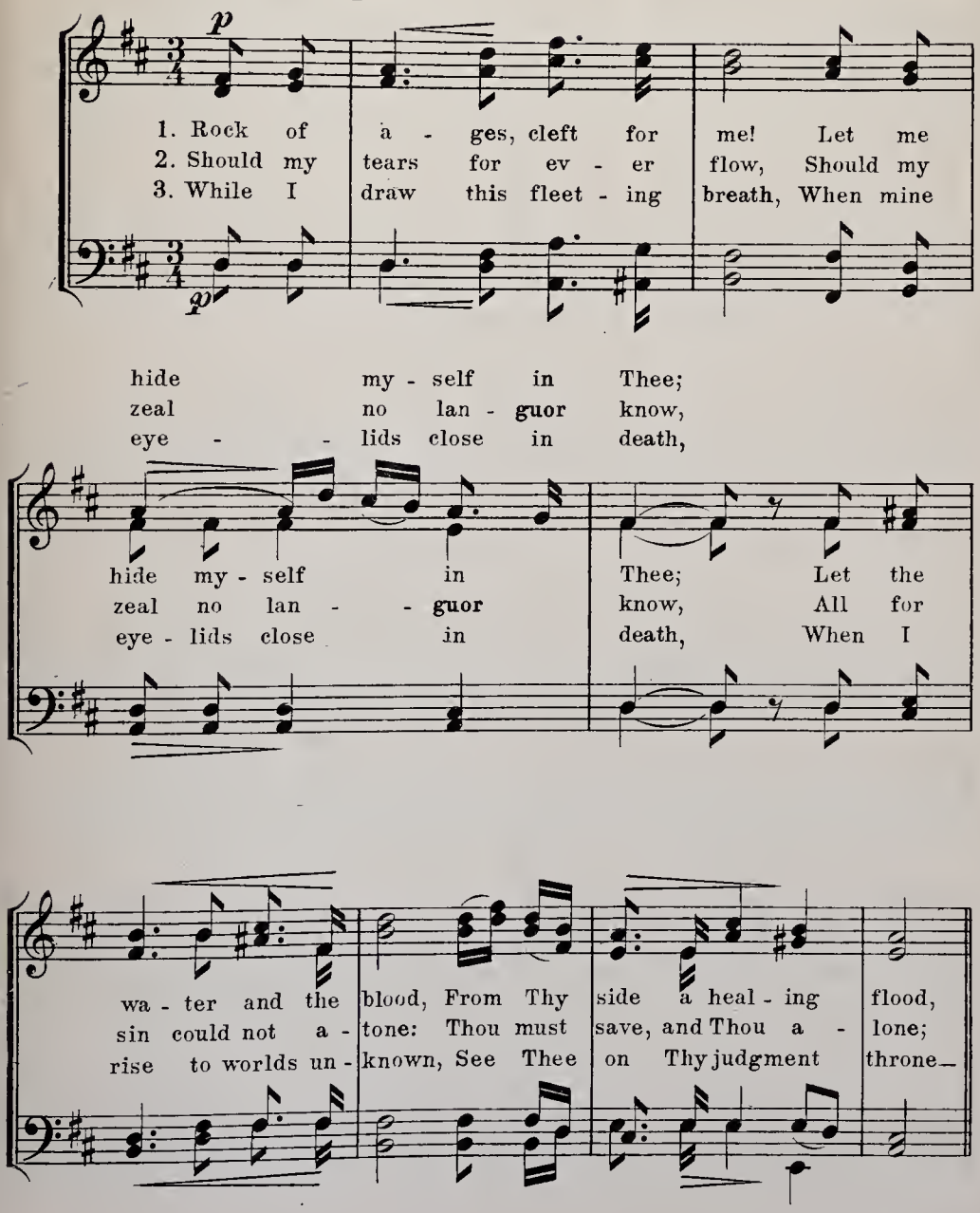
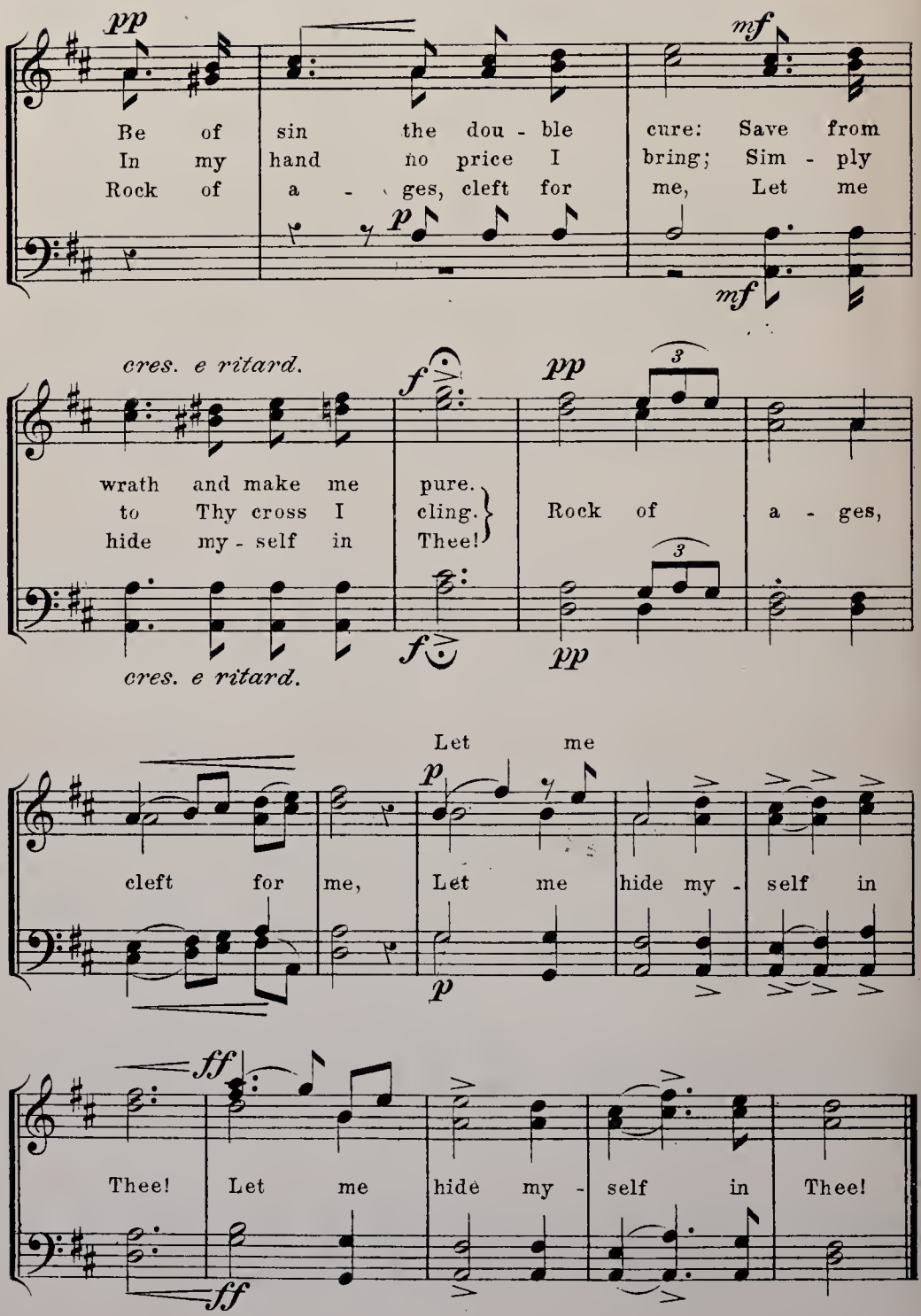

1. Weep for the fall - - en!
2. Voi - ces of wail - - ing
3. Hear how they bid us
4. Weep for the fall - - en;
hang your heads in sor - row, And mourn - ful - ly
tell our hope - less an - guish, While sor - row - ing
sound the time - ly warn - ing, While yet there is
but a - mid your sor - row, Still point to the
sing the re - quiem sad and slow,
mo - thers bid us on - ward go:
hope to shun the cup of woe;
pledge that free - dom can be - - stow;

Thou - sands have per - ished by the fell de -
Hark! to their ac - cents, theirs the bro - ken
For is it no - thing, ye who see no
Res - cue the na - tion from the fell de -
stroy - er, Oh, weep for youth and beau - ty, Oh,
heart - ed, Who weep for youth and beau - ty, Who
dan - ger, To weep for youth and beau - ty, To
stroy - er, For why should youth and beau - ty, For
weep for youth and beau - ty, Oh, weep for youth and
weep for youth and beau - ty, Who weep for youth and
weep for youth and beau - ty, To weep for youth and
why should youth and beau - ty, For why should youth and
3
beau - ty in the grave laid low!
beau - ty in the grave laid low!
beau - ty in the grave laid low!
beau - ty in the grave lie low!

ROCK OF AGES.

60.

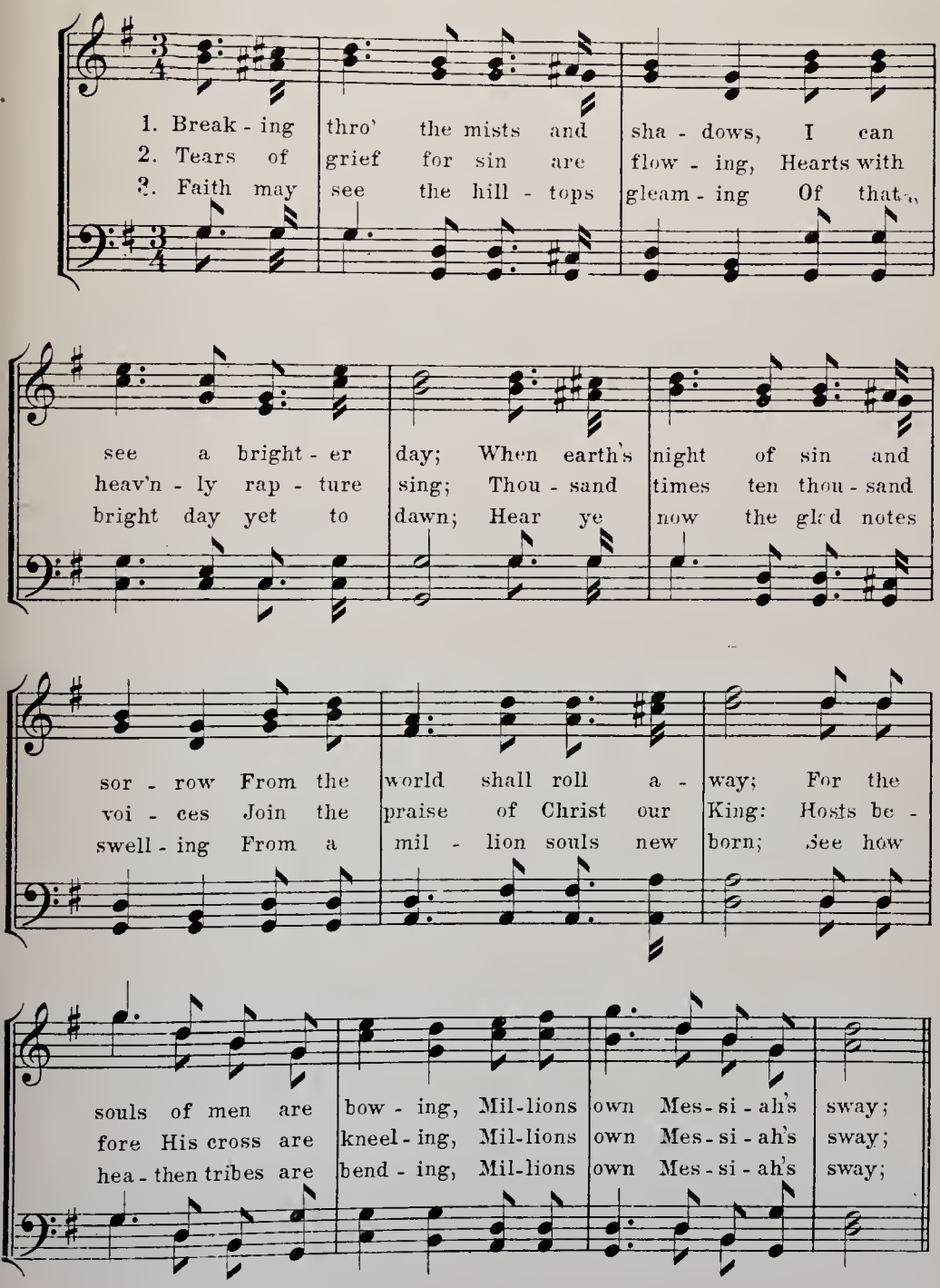
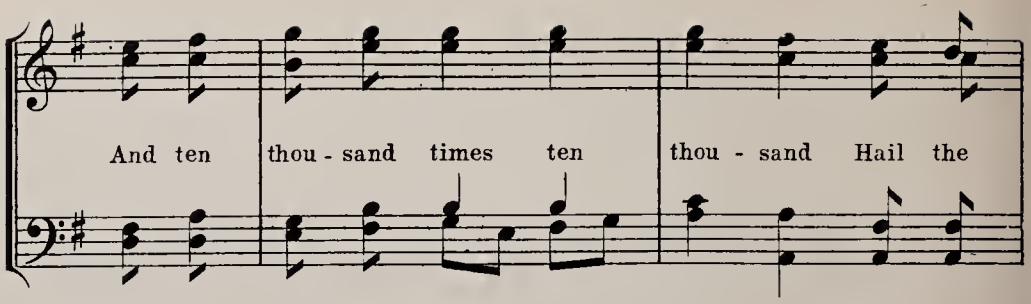
FR. ABT.

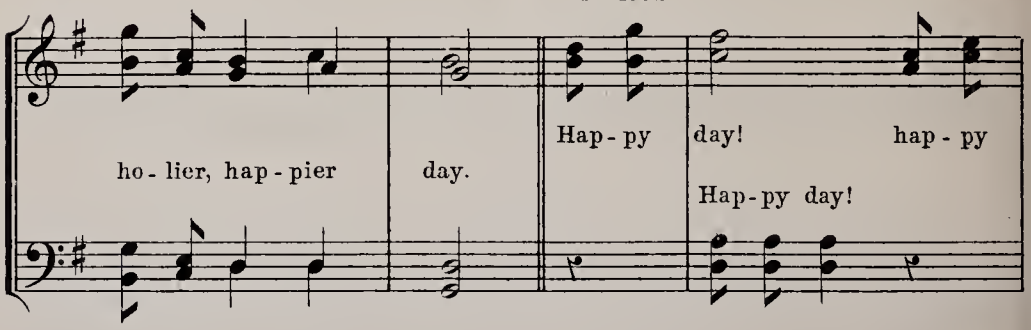
Slow and expressive.

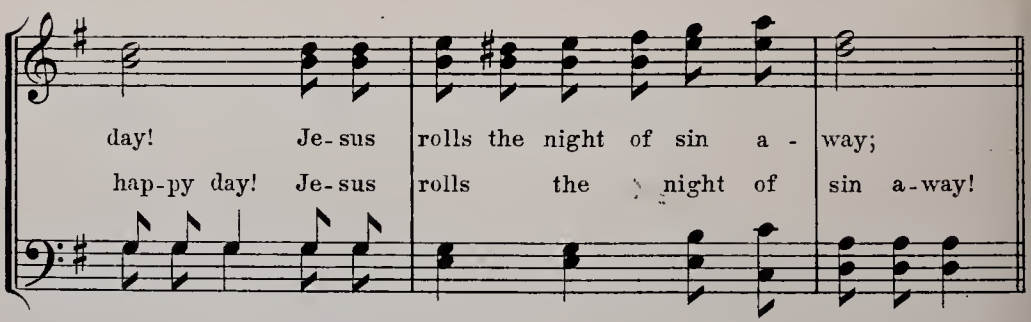

p
1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me
2. Should my tears for ev - er flow, Should my
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine
p
hide my - self in Thee;
zeal no lan - guor know,
eye - - lids close in death,
hide my - self in Thee; Let the
zeal no lan - - guor know, All for
eye - lids close in death, When I
wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side a heal - ing flood,
sin could not a - tone: Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
rise to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne—

pp
Be of sin the dou - ble cure: Save from
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me
p
mf
mf
cres. e ritard.
f
pp
3
wrath and make me pure.
to Thy cross I cling.
hide my - self in Thee!
Rock of a - ges,
3
f
pp
cres. e ritard.
Let me
p
cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
p
ff
Thee! Let me hide my - self in Thee!
ff

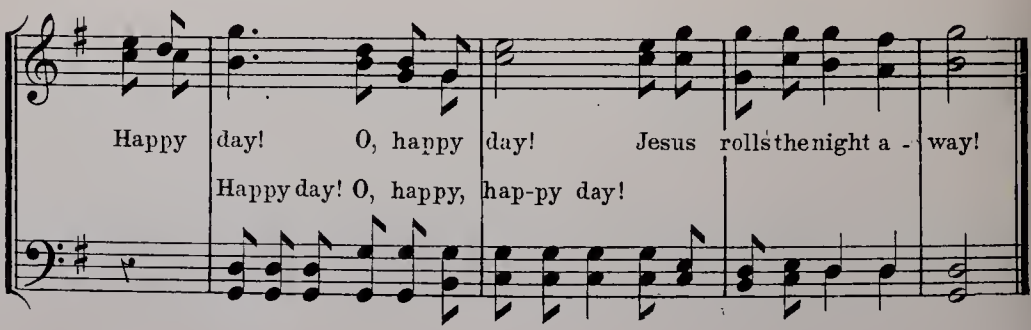
61. A BRIGHTER DAY.

W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Break - ing thro' the mists and sha - dows, I can see a bright - er day; When earth's night of sin and sor - row From the world shall roll a - way; For the souls of men are bow - ing, Mil-lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;
2. Tears of grief for sin are flow - ing, Hearts with heav'n - ly rap - ture sing; Thou - sand times ten thou - sand voi - ces Join the praise of Christ our King: Hosts be - fore His cross are kneel - ing, Mil-lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;
3. Faith may see the hill - tops gleam - ing Of that bright day yet to dawn; Hear ye now the glad notes swell - ing From a mil - lion souls new born; See how hea - then tribes are bend - ing, Mil-lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;

And ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand Hail the

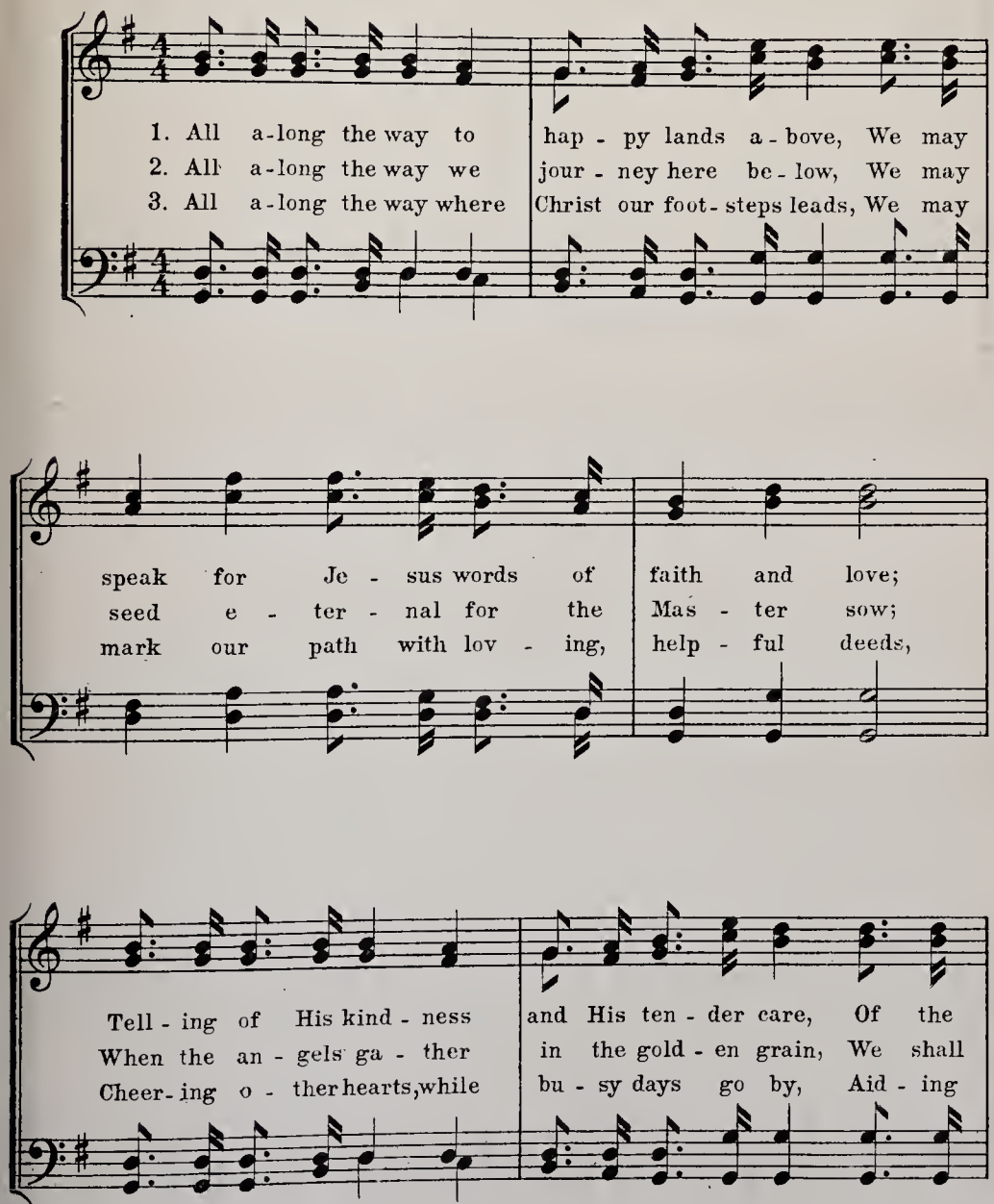
CHORUS.

ho - lier, hap - pier day.
Hap - py day! hap - py
Hap - py day!

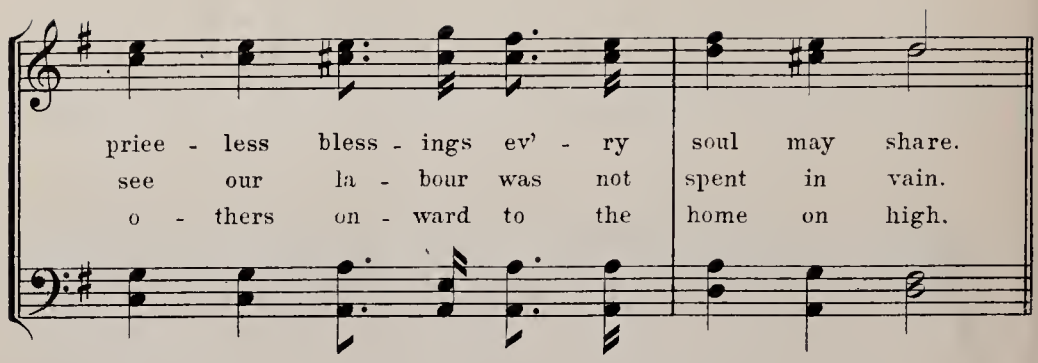

day! Je - sus rolls the night of sin a - way;
hap-py day! Je - sus rolls the night of sin a-way!


Happy day! O, happy day! Jesus rolls the night a - way!
Happy day! O, happy, hap-py day!

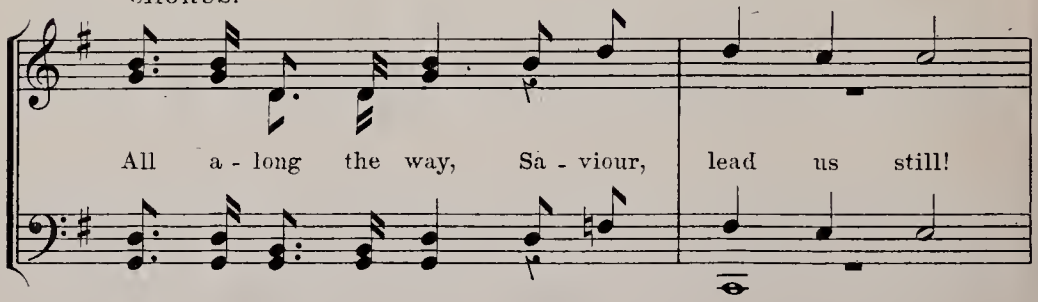
62. ALL ALONG THE WAY.

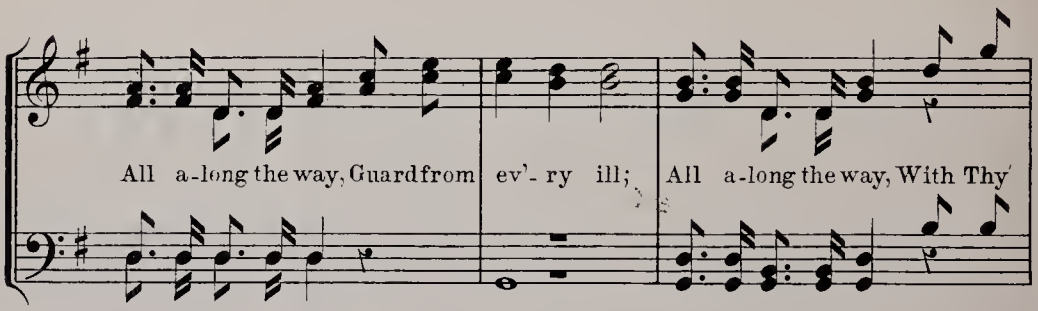
JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

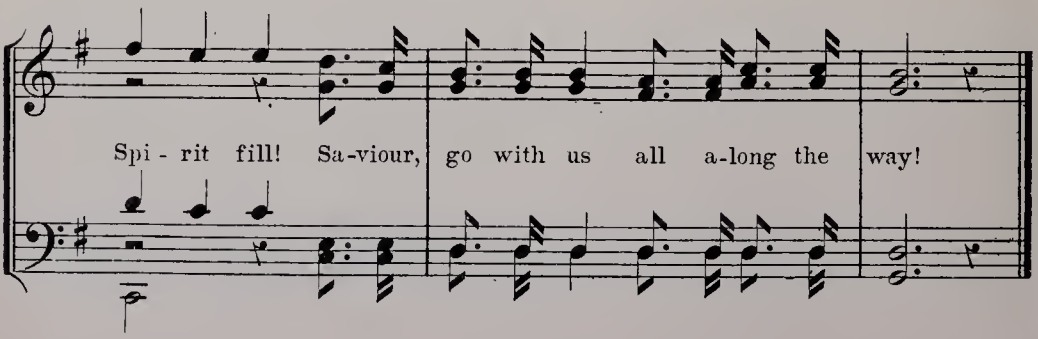

1. All a-long the way to hap - py lands a - bove, We may
2. All a-long the way we jour - ney here be - low, We may
3. All a-long the way where Christ our foot - steps leads, We may
speak for Je - sus words of faith and love;
seed e - ter - nal for the Mas - ter sow;
mark our path with lov - ing, help - ful deeds,
Tell - ing of His kind - ness and His ten - der care, Of the
When the an - gels ga - ther in the gold - en grain, We shall
Cheer - ing o - ther hearts, while bu - sy days go by, Aid - ing


priee - less bless - ings ev' - ry soul may share.
see our la - bour was not spent in vain.
o - thers on - ward to the home on high.

CHORUS.

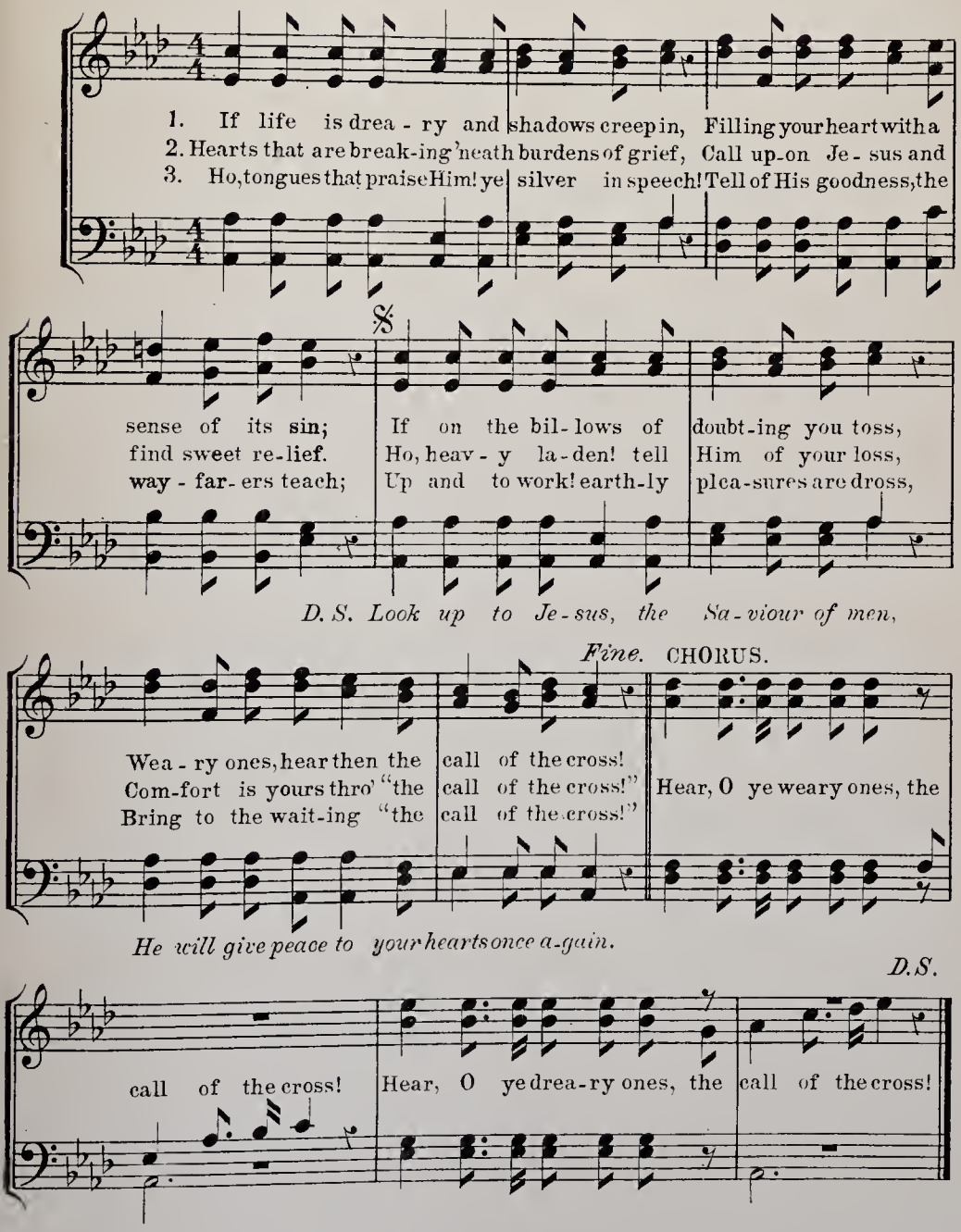

All a - long the way, Sa - viour, lead us still!


All a-long the way, Guard from ev'- ry ill; All a-long the way, With Thy


Spi - rit fill! Sa-viour, go with us all a-long the way!

THE CALL OF THE CROSS.

63. (Melody in Second Tenor.)

Wm. H. GARDNER. E. S. LORENZ.

1. If life is drea - ry and shadows creep in, Filling your heart with a
2. Hearts that are break-ing 'neath burdens of grief, Call up-on Je - sus and
3. Ho, tongues that praise Him! ye silver in speech! Tell of His goodness, the
sense of its sin; If on the bil-lows of doubt-ing you toss,
find sweet re-lief. Ho, heav - y la-den! tell Him of your loss,
way - far-ers teach; Up and to work! earth-ly plea-sures are dross,
D. S. Look up to Je-sus, the Sa-viour of men,
Fine. CHORUS.
Wea - ry ones, hear then the call of the cross!
Com-fort is yours thro' "the call of the cross!" Hear, O ye weary ones, the
Bring to the wait-ing "the call of the cross!"
He will give peace to your hearts once a-gain.
D.S.
call of the cross! Hear, O ye drea-ry ones, the call of the cross!

Easy and Effective Anthems.

PART I.—TONIC SOL-FA, 7d.; STAFF NOTATION, 1s. 3d.

Contents—

Awake, put on thy strength,	Anon.	O praise the name of the Lord,	Cook.
Exalt His name,	Morey.	O that men would praise the Lord,	Johnson.
Give unto the Lord,	Root.	One thing have I desired,	Perkins.
Hark, the song of jubilee,	Lutz.	Praise the Lord, O my,	Bryant.
Heavenly city, The,	Lutz.	Praise ye Jehovah's name,	Seward.
It is a good thing,	Perkins.	Sing, all ye people,	Emerson.
Joyful sound, The,	Emerson.	Sing, O heavens,	Danks.
Lift up your heads,	Tenney.	Sing ye to the Lord,	Cook.
O be joyful in the Lord,	Perkins.	Thanksgiving Anthem,	Seward.

PART II.—TONIC SOL-FA, 6d.; STAFF NOTATION, 1s.

Contents—

Awake, put on thy strength,	Danks.	Jerusalem, my glorious home,	Mason.
Behold, now, praise the Lord,	Danks.	Let every heart rejoice,	Cook.
Cry out and shout,	Bliss.	Lord is my Shepherd, The,	Danks.
Hallelujah to the Father,	Case.	O come, let us sing,	Danks.
Hark! what mean those holy voices?	Danks.	Sing ye Jehovah's praises,	Seward.
His name is glorious,	Sherwin.	Sing praises unto God,	Danks.
I will extol Thee,	Palmer.	Teach me, O Lord,	Danks.
I will magnify Thee, O Lord,	Danks.	They that trust in the Lord,	Emerson.

PART III.—TONIC SOL-FA, 6d.; STAFF NOTATION, 1s. 2d.

Contents—

Comfort ye, My people,	Figg.	Praise ye the name of the Lord,	Danks.
Heavens declare the glory of God, The,	Danks.	Rejoice in the Lord,	Campbell.
How excellent is Thy name,	Bradbury.	Rejoice the soul of thy,	Danks.
I will sing unto the Lord,	Key.	Since I brought forth My people,	Danks.
Lord doth reign, The,	Maxfield.	Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth,	Kreissmann
O Lord, rebuke me not,	Danks.	To our Redeemer's glorious name,	Cook.
Praise ye Jehovah,	Palmer.	With thanksgiving,	Seward.

PART IV.—TONIC SOL-FA, 6d.; STAFF NOTATION, 1s. 2d.

Contents—

Arise, and anoint Him,	Robertson.	Praise ye the Lord,	Leslie.
Behold, O God, our shield,	Root.	Prodigal Son,	Anon.
Come unto Me,	Hartshorn.	Sing, for the Lord hath done it,	Robertson
Consider the lilies,	Ogden.	Thine, O Lord, is the greatness,	Dalglish.
Hear me when I call,	Robson.	Trust ye in the mighty God,	Palmer.
I will lift up mine eyes,	Clarke-Whitefield.	Vital spark,	Harwood
Magnify, glorify,	Root.		

PART V.—TONIC SOL-FA, 6d.; STAFF NOTATION, 1s. 2d.

Contents—

Before Jehovah's awful throne,	Madan.	I will sing of the mercies of the Lord,	Campbell.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,	Bradbury.	I will walk before the Lord,	Gabriel.
Earth is the Lord's, The,	Smith.	In the holy land of heaven,	Sudds.
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss,	Tenney.	Lord descended from above, The,	Mason.
His glory bless,	Johnston.	Lord is good, The,	Tenney.
How beautiful upon the mountains,	Smith.	Loud through the world proclaim,	Hunting.
How lovely is Zion,	Root.	Praise ye the Lord,	Bradbury
I will extol Thee,	Murdoch.	Send forth Thy heralds,	Herbert.

PART VI.—TONIC SOL-FA, 6d.; STAFF NOTATION, 1s. 2d.

Contents—

All glory, praise, and honour,	Maxfield.	Lord is gracious, The,	Grell.
All nations whom thou hast made,	Anon.	Morning breaks,	Dalglish.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,	Fillmore.	Now let the gates of Zion ring,	Cook.
By the rivers of Babylon,	Root.	Righteous shall be glad, The,	Grell.
Come unto Me,	Prentice.	Sing, O heavens,	Main.
Go not far from me, O God,	Zingarelli.	Thou wilt keep him,	Root.
Great is the Lord,	Sherwin.	With songs and honours,	Seward.
I waited patiently for the Lord,	Bradbury.		

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GLASGOW: 54 Queen Street.